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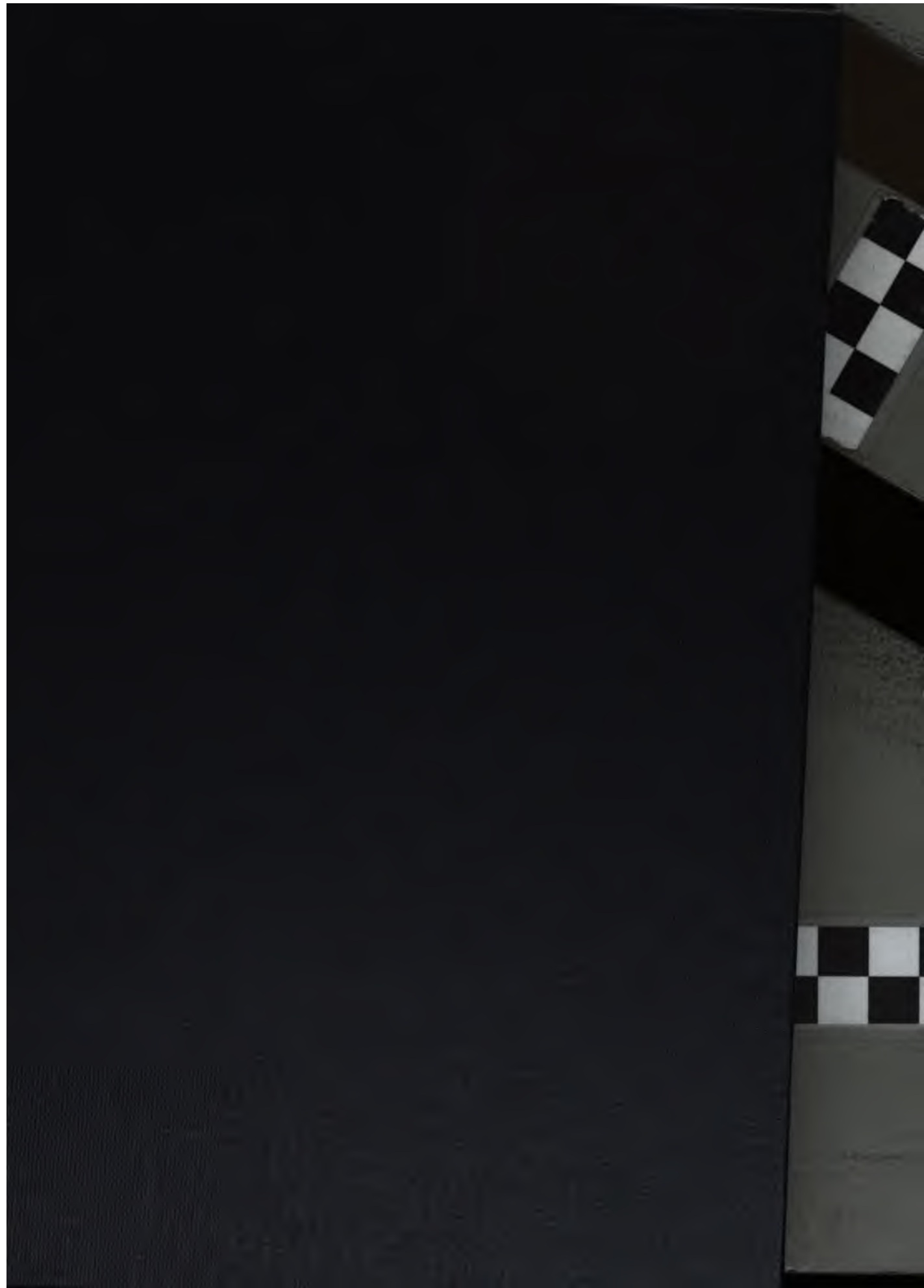
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JOHN H. HOOPER

Proceedings *of the* **CELEBRATION OF THE TWO HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY of the SETTLEMENT OF MEDFORD, MASSACHUSETTS** **June Nineteen Hundred and Five**

Prefaced by a brief History of the Town
 and City from the day of settlement,
 by John H. Hooper.

*"Those who do not look upon themselves as a link
 connecting the past with the future do not perform
 their duty to the world"*

— DANIEL WEBSTER

**Published by
 THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE**

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*To the Executive Committee of the Two Hundred and Seventy-Fifth
Anniversary of the settlement of Medford.*

GENTLEMEN:—

At your request I have prepared a brief history of Medford, from the settlement of the town to the date of the Two hundred and Seventy-Fifth Anniversary, (June 15, 1905). The limited space allowed has excluded much that is of interest.

In preparing this history I have drawn upon State, County and Town records, articles published in the Medford Historical Register, Brooks's and Usher's histories of Medford, Medford Past and Present and numerous other publications.

Very respectfully,

JOHN H. HOOPER.

MEDFORD, February 1, 1906.

HISTORY OF MEDFORD.

BY JOHN H. HOOPER.

Medford, a City of Middlesex County, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, is situated about five miles N.N.W. from the State House in Boston. It borders on Somerville, Arlington, Winchester, Stoneham, Malden and Everett. It received the name of Medford from Governor John Winthrop and his associates, who arrived in Salem, from England, in May, 1630, and not being satisfied with that locality as a place of settlement, came to Medford and vicinity, in June of that year.

The settlement of Medford is said to have taken place in June, 1630, but there is sufficient evidence to prove that Mr. Cradock's men had established themselves here as early as 1629.

Mention is made of Mr. Cradock's settlement, in the Records of Charlestown, as follows:—" Among others that arrived at Salem at their own cost were Ralph Sprague with his bretheren Richard and William who with three or four more, by joint consent and approbation of Mr. John Endicott, Governor, did the same summer of Anno 1628 (9), undertake a journey from Salem, and travelled the woods above twelve miles to the westward, and lighted of a place situated and lying on the north side of Charles river, full of Indians, called Aberginians. * * * They found it was a neck of land generally full of stately timber, as was the main, and the land lying on the east side of the river called Mistick River from the farm Mr. Craddock's servants had planted, called Mistick, which this river led up unto. And indeed, generally all the Country was an uncouth wilderness, full of timber."

An illustration of the condition of the country is afforded by an incident that happened to the Governor and which is related, in Winthrop's Journal, page 74, vol. 1, (1853). " Oct. 11, 1631. The Governor being at his farm-house at Mistick, walked out after supper, and took a piece in his hand, supposing he might see a wolf, (for they came daily about the house, and killed swine and calves, etc. ;) and, being about half a mile off, it grew suddenly dark, so as, in coming home, he mistook his path, and went till he came to a little house of Sagamore John, which stood empty. There he stayed, and having a piece of match in his pocket, (for he always carried about him match and a compass, and in the summer snake weed,) he made a good fire near the house, and lay down upon

some old mats, which he found there, and so spent the night, sometimes getting wood, but could not sleep. It was (through God's mercy) a warm night; but a little before day it began to rain, and having no cloak, he made shift by a long pole to climb up into the house. In the morning there came thither an Indian squaw, but perceiving her before she had opened the door he barred her out; yet she stayed there a great while essaying to get in, and at last she went away, and he returned safe home, his servants having been much perplexed for him, and having walked about, and shot off pieces, and hallooed in the night, but he heard them not."

The dwelling place of Sagamore John, as shown on Wood's map, published in 1634, was on the westerly slope of Walnut Tree Hill (now College Hill) near where the Indian remains were found about the year 1879; by employees of the Mystic Water Works in building a street. These remains were found on Capen Street near Quincy Street.

Deputy Governor Thomas Dudley writing to the Countess of Lincoln under date of March 28, 1631 says:—" * * * * But, bearing these things as we might, we began to consult of our place of sitting down; for Salem, where we landed, pleased us not. And, to that purpose, some were sent to the Bay to search up the rivers for a convenient place; who, upon their return, reported to have found a good place upon Mistick, but some others of us, seconding these, to approve or dislike of their judgement, we found a place liked us better, three leagues up Charles River, * * * * But * * * we were forced to change counsel and for our present shelter to plant dispersedly * * * * some of us upon Mistick which we named Meadford."

Those who, as Governor Dudley writes planted upon Mistick were undoubtedly Mr. Cradock's men, and all the early settlers of Medford must have been in someway connected with Mr. Cradock's interests. There is also a strong probability that the Meadford farm was, from the first, intended for Mr. Cradock's use. It is quite clear that no person ever was granted land on the north side of the river within the original limits of Medford, except Mr. Cradock. All rights to property in lands proceeded from grants of the General Court. The Court of Assistants, Sept. 7, 1630, passed the following: " It is ordered, that no person shall plant in any place within the limits of this patent, without leave from the Governor and Assistants, or a major part of them."

William Wood in his " New England's Prospect" published in 1634, says in regard to some of the early Bay settlements, " On the north side

of Charles River is Charles Towne which is another neck of Land, on whose North side runs Mistick River. * * * * up higher is a broad Bay. * * * * Towards the Southwest, in the middle of this Bay is a great Oyster-banke; Towards the Northwest of this Bay is a great Creeke, upon whose shore is situated the village of Meadford, a very fertile and pleasant place, and fit for more inhabitants than are yet in it. This Towne is a mile and a half from Charles Towne and at the bottom of this Bay the River begins to be narrower, being but a halfe of a quarter of a mile broad, * * * * ”

“ * * * * The next Towne is Misticke, which is three miles from Charles Towne by land, and a league and a halfe by water. It is seated by the water side very pleasantly; there be not many houses as yet. At the head of this River are great and spacious Ponds, whither the Alewives preasse to spawne. This being a noted place for that kind of Fish, the English resort thither to take them. On the West side of this River the Governor hath a Farme, where he keeps most of his Cattle. On the East side is Maister Craddockes plantation, where he hath impaled a Parke, where he keeps his Cattle, till he can store it with Deere. Here likewise he is at charges of building ships. The last yeare one was upon the Stockes of a hundred Tunne, that being finished they are to build one twice her burden. Ships without either Ballast or loading, may floate doune this River; otherwise the Oyster-banke would hinder them which crosseth the Channell.”

It would appear from the above that when Mr. Wood visited New England, Meadford and Misticke were two distinct settlements, and that Meadford was the settlement nearest Charlestown. He was perhaps misled by the fact that Meadford was sometimes called Mistick, while there was another Mistick lower down the River that answers to his description of the village of Meadford. The records of the General Court say that “19 Oct. 1658. In answer to the petition of the inhabitants of Misticke, the Court having heard what the inhabitants of Charles Towne and Misticke could say, doe determine that the inhabitants of Misticke shall have half proportions with the rest of the inhabitants of Charles Towne, in the Commons lately divided at Charles Towne. Misticke River, except Charles Towne leave the inhabitants of Misticke and their lands to Maulden, and Maulden accept them to such liberties of commonage with them, as other theire inhabitants have.” This order of the Court had no reference to Meadford. The land north of Mistick River, between North River and Three Mile Brook on the West, and Boston’s land (now Chelsea) on the east, was called Mistick side. After the es-

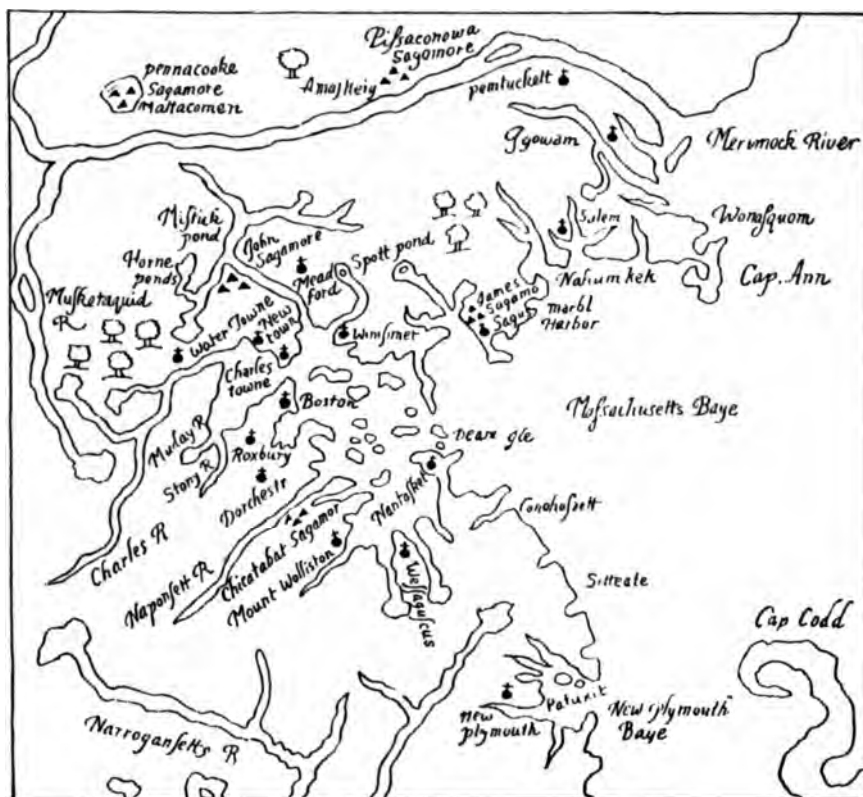
tablishment of the town of Malden, a portion of the present territory of Everett, still remained a part of Charlestown, and retained the old name of Mistick side.

Mr. John Josselyn who made two voyages to New England, in writing of Meadford and Mistick gives an account so nearly like that of Mr. Wood's as to lead to the belief that he substantially copied from that author.

It is evident that a settlement was made at Medford as early as 1629 by Mr. Cradock's men and that the place was recognized as belonging to Mr. Cradock before the formal grant of March, 1634. In the records of the Colony we find that Sept. 28, 1630, one Austin Bratcher (Bradshaw) dying, late at Mr. Cradock's plantation, and an inquest being held, the jury found that strokes given by Walter Palmer were occasionally the means of his death. Palmer was tried in Boston for manslaughter, and acquitted. Thomas Foze, a servant of Mr. Cradock's, having so little respect for the Court as to suggest that it was bribed, was sentenced to be whipped. Mr. Cradock's business in New England was transacted by agents. Two of the agents are spoken of in the early records. From an affidavit in the Middlesex County Court, in the case of Gleison vs. Davison et. al., Joseph Hill testifies "that about 1638 Mr. Nic. Davison lived at Meadford House and that Mr. Mayhews did not then dwell at Meadford house." The above extract from the Colony records confirms the statement that Mr. Cradock was in possession of his Meadford plantation prior to March, 1634, and the above affidavit shows that his farm house was called Meadford house at an early date, a name it continued to bear for many years. It was also called at times, Mistick House.

Woburn records say that on the 14th day of the 7th month 1646 "Edward Converse and Samuel Richardson are appointed to lay out a highway between this town and Mistick Bridge, being joined with some of Charlestown and some of Mistick House." As late as the year 1680, Mistick House is spoken of in the records of the plantation. "22 July 1680. At a meeting of the Selectmen, Thomas Willows (Willis) was chosen Sealer of Measures for the use of the plantation which the law enjoins and the Standards to be kept at Mistick House for that use aforesaid." Also the River-Road was referred to in a deed dated 1657 as "The Common Highway leading from the Mansion House (Blanchard's) into Charlestown Common and Meadford House."

This Meadford or Mistick House is identical with Mr. Cradock's farm house which is shown upon two maps, one supposed to have been



MAP OF WILLIAM WOOD 1634

made about 1633, under Governor Winthrop's supervision. Upon this map is shown a house located within the present Square, and called Meadford. Reference is made to it in the margin, in the Governor's handwriting.—“Meadford: Mr. Cradock ferme house.” The other is a map of Governor Winthrop's Ten Hills farm, bearing date of 1637, showing a dwelling house, a great barn and other farm buildings. Mistick Bridge is shown in its present location. The Great Barn stood directly opposite the present location of the Mystic Church, on land now owned and occupied by D. W. Lawrence, Esq., and a portion of this barn stood within present lines of Salem Street.

Mr. William Wood, as quoted above, says that “Misticke is seated by the water side very pleasantly.”

Enough has been shown from early records to prove beyond any question, that Mr. Cradock's men planted themselves upon Mistick, alias Meadford, as early as 1629, that the location selected was in and about Medford Square, on the Highway known as “Salem path to Mistick Ford,” “close to the waters edge,” the ford and the future location of the bridge.

BOUNDARIES.

The original territory of Medford was entirely surrounded by the Town of Charlestown and was small in extent, compared with that of the present day. In March, 1634 (old style) the General Court provided that, “All the ground, as well upland as meadow, lying and being betwixt the lands of Mr. Nowell and Mr. Wilson on the east; and the partition betwixt Mistick Ponds on the west; bounded with Mistick River on the south and the rocks on the north, is granted to Mr. Cradock, Merchant, to enjoy, to him and his heirs forever.” The following year in order to make the northerly bounds more definite, the Court provided “That the land formerly granted to Mr. Cradock, Merchant, shall extend a mile into the Country from the River side in all places.” The northerly bounds above described were not the bounds of Mr. Cradock's farm as finally agreed upon. It was impractical to make a boundary line to correspond with the bounds defined by the General Court. As a consequence, under date of October 7, 1640, the General Court voted that “Mr. Tyng, Mr. Samuel Sheephart and Goodman Edward Converse are to set out the bounds between Charlestown and Mr. Cradock's farm on the north side of Mistick River.” It was at this time that the north bounds of the farm was definitely settled.

This grant to Mr. Cradock was the original bounds of the Plantation or Town of Medford, and its area remained unchanged for over one hundred years, when a small triangular lot of land, containing about 40 acres, bordering on the upper Mystic Pond was set off from Charlestown and annexed to Medford.

After the death of Mr. Cradock, his heirs sold the Plantation to Mr. Edward Collins, of Cambridge. Neither in this sale nor in the original grant to Mr. Cradock, was the area of the Plantation mentioned, but when Mr. Collins deeded the Estate in different parcels, the number of acres in each parcel was specified in the deeds as follows:—To George Blanchard, 30 acres of land called the pine swamp with $4\frac{1}{2}$ acres of upland. To Richard Russell 1600 acres with Mansion House and other buildings. To Caleb Hubbard or Hobart, 500 acres. To Thomas Brooks and Timothy Wheeler 400 acres, a portion of this 400 acres was situated in Charlestown adjoining the upper Mistick Pond and is estimated to contain nearly 80 acres, so that the number of acres of the original Cradock grant sold to Messrs Brooks and Wheeler, was about 320, making the total acreage of the Plantation about $2454\frac{1}{2}$ acres.

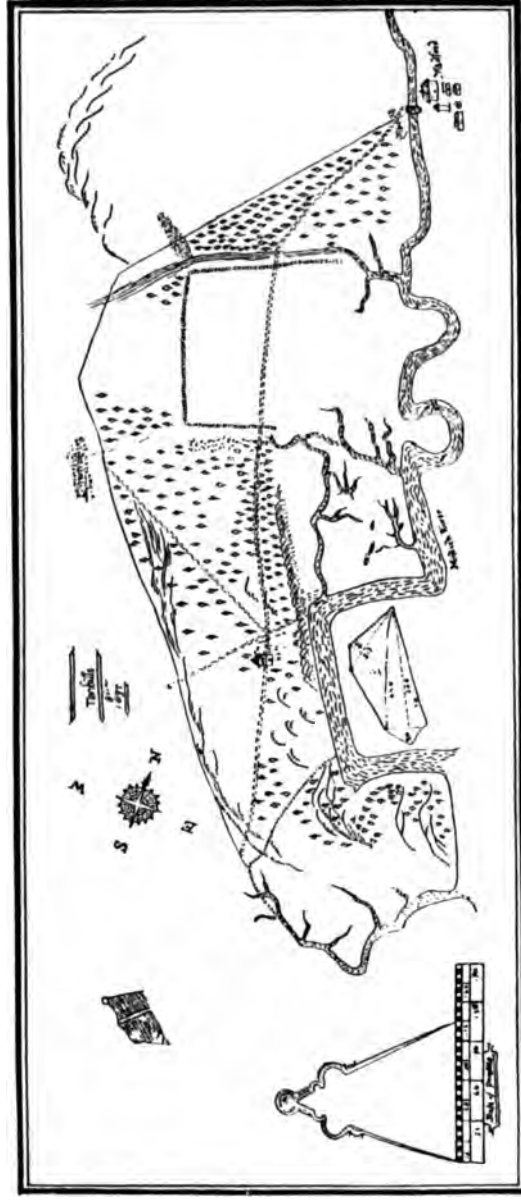
The area of the Town of Medford in the year 1754, before any territory had been annexed from Charlestown, was estimated by Ephraim Jones, Surveyor, to be 2474 acres. This included the triangular lot bordering on Mystic Pond.

Mr. Richard Russell sold of his 1600 acres, three-fourths part, or 1200 acres to Jonathan Wade of Ipswich, but when Mr. Wade died and his estate was divided among his sons, Jonathan and Nathaniel, the inventory of his estate showed that his Medford farm contained only 900 acres. There is no record showing that Jonathan Wade, Senior, alienated any portion of his Medford estate, therefore if this inventory was correct the acreage of the Cradock grant would be about $2154\frac{1}{2}$ acres.

The amount of acreage estimated by Mr. Jones, as shown above, agreeing so nearly with Mr. Collins' deeds, leads to the belief that the larger amounts were nearer correct. Allowances must be made for the imperfections of the Surveys of those early days.

The western boundary of Mr. Cradock's grant was the easterly shore of Mystic lower pond.

For many years the inhabitants of Medford coveted a portion of Charlestown's territory, and made several ineffectual attempts to obtain it, but on the 17th day of April, 1754, the General Court set off from Charlestown and annexed to Medford, a tract of land on the south side of the River, containing about 760 acres. Also a tract of land bounded



WINTHROP'S TEN-HILLS FARM. '637

southerly on the line between Medford and the Charlestown woodlots, easterly on the line between Medford and Malden, northerly on the line between Medford and Stoneham and westerly on the line between Medford and Woburn. Both tracts were estimated to contain about 2800 acres.

In 1817 the westerly part of the Wellington farm was set off from Malden and annexed to Medford, and in 1875 the easterly part of said farm was set off from Everett to Medford.

In 1811 a small parcel of Medford territory on the south side of the River, at the junction of Harvard Street and Broadway, was set off to Charlestown. In 1850 Medford contributed to the formation of the new town of Winchester, and in 1877 a portion of the town was set off to Malden.

The present computed area of Medford is as follows:—

Area of city, exclusive of river	5,352 acres
or	8.362 sq. miles
Area included in Middlesex Fells Reservation	1,057 acres
City's holdings in Middlesex Fells Reservation,	145 acres
City's holdings in Brooks Playstead	9.15 acres
City's holdings in eight small parks and commons	491,266 sq. feet
City's holdings in Mystic River Reservation	207.3 acres
State's holdings in Mystic River Reservation	59 acres

PONDS.

There are no ponds entirely within the limits of Medford. A very small portion of Spot Pond is situated therein, and only a part of Mystic Ponds. The Mystic Ponds were separated by a shoal called the "Partings." These two ponds are nearly equal in size. No part of them was originally within the limits of Medford. They were given by the Squa Sachem to Jotham Gibbon of Charlestown in 1636. These ponds are in places 80 feet in depth, and the tidal flow in the lower pond is from 2 to 8 inches.

The discovery of Spot Pond is related in Winthrop's Journal as follows: "February 7-1631-2. The Governor, Mr. Nowell, Mr. Elliot and others went over to Mistick River at Meadford, and going N. and by E. among the rocks about two or three miles, they came to a very great pond, having in the midst an island of about one acre, and very thick with trees of pine and beech; and the pond had divers small rocks, standing up here and there in it, which they therefore called Spot Pond. They all went about it upon the ice. From thence (towards the N. W. about

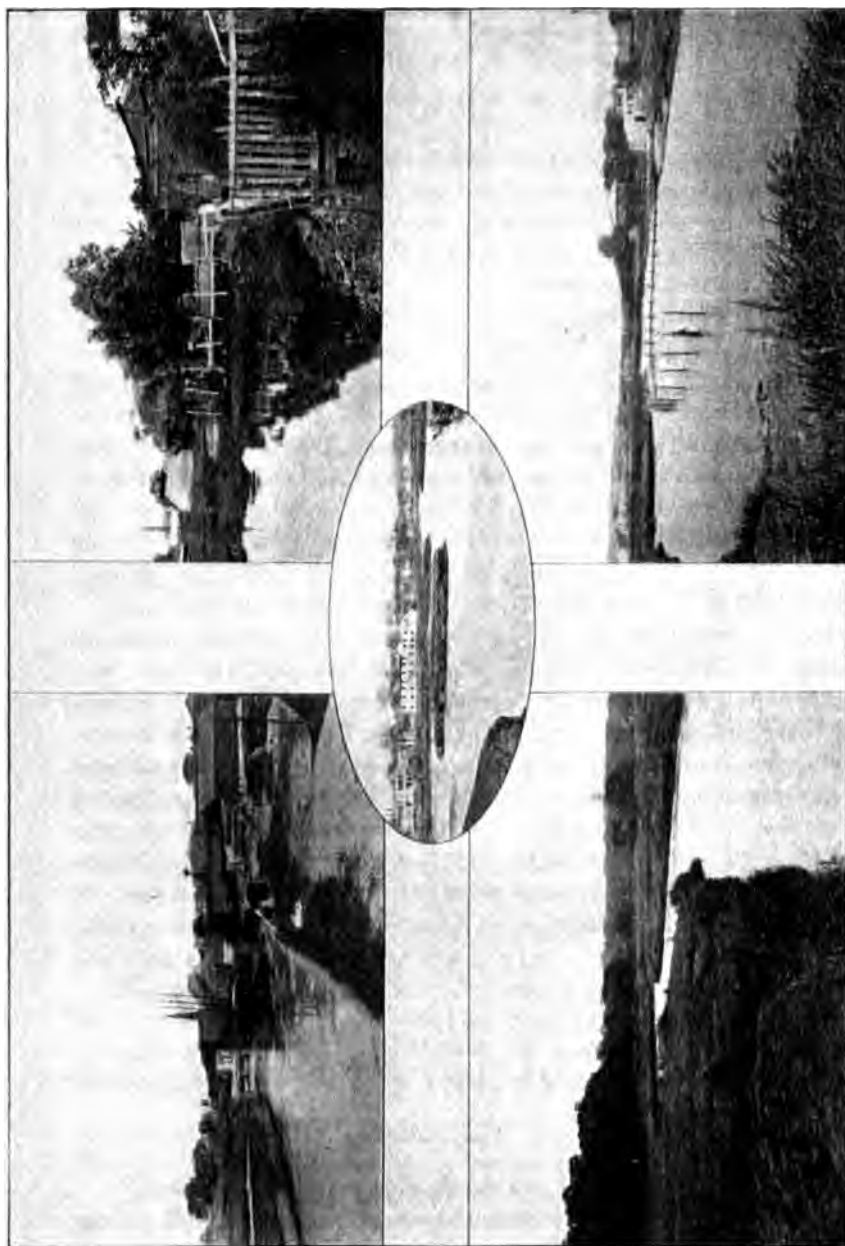
half a mile) they came to the top of a very high rock, beneath which (towards the N.) lies a goodly plain, part open land, and part woody, from whence there is a fair prospect, but it being close and rainy, they could see but a small distance. This place they called Cheese Rock, because when they went to eat somewhat, they had only cheese ; (the Governor's man forgetting, for haste, to put up some bread.)''

MYSTIC RIVER.

The source of this river is in the Mystic Ponds and their tributaries. The ancient spelling of the name of the river was "Mistick," although it was sometimes called Medford River. The origin of the name is unknown. It is a tidal stream throughout its entire length. The rise of the tide at the bridge at the center of the City being from 9 to 12 feet. It is clear of shoals or rocks, thus making it eminently a ship building river. From the time of the first settlement of the town, it became the great highway from Medford to Charlestown and Boston. Most of the business done on the river was by means of open boats or lighters. These boats or lighters were propelled by sails and oars, also by drag ropes. The tortuous course of the river made navigation extremely laborious, one bend of the river known as "Labor-in-vain" was so difficult of navigation, that in the spring of 1761 a number of the inhabitants of the town petitioned the Court of General Sessions of the Peace for a new highway across a point of salt marsh and flats in Medford called Labor-in-vain point. The petition was granted and the way laid out. The town appointed a committee to cut the canal, the work to be done by subscription. The committee proceeded to cut the canal, and the work was completed during that year. The cutting off of "Labor-in-vain" point made the first island in the river within the limits of the town.

In 1851 Paul Curtis and Jotham Stetson, whose shipyards were above Cradock Bridge, finding it difficult to float their vessels around the point of land next above the bridge, purchased the lot of land on which the new armory stands, and straightened the river by cutting a canal through the point, thus making island number two. There was another small Island a few rods below Weir Bridge. Whether this island was a natural one or otherwise is unknown. It has recently been removed by the Metropolitan Park Commissioners, who are making improvements in the river in that vicinity.

At one time Medford had considerable trade with the West Indies and with our home ports. It was no unusual sight to see a number of vessels in the river and at the wharves. As early as 1648 the vessel



ALONG THE MYSTIC RIVER

NEAR WEST MEDFORD

"THE FORD AT MYSTICK"

FISH WEIRS, AT ALEMAN BROOK

BELOW CRADOCK BRIDGE

FROM ALBURN STREET BRIDGE

ROCK HILL, EXTREME LEFT

"Susan" was cleared for sea below the bridge at Mistick, probably from the wharf of Governor Cradock, which was located on the east side of Main Street, between the river and land of the Porter Heirs, on land now covered by the brick building of Mr. Bigelow, the old skating rink property, Boston and Maine R.R. Station, Dutton's Shoe Store and Howard's Drug Store.

There was a dock (now filled up) in the rear of the above named estates. It extended into the Porter Estate and was at least $10\frac{1}{2}$ rods in length. This dock was sometimes called "Medford Dock," and was undoubtedly the work of Mr. Cradock's agents.

The Mystic River is fordable in many places above Cradock Bridge, there were two regular fords for public travel, one at the Weirs, in the west part of the City, and the other above the bridge, in the centre. The southerly end of this ford was at South Street, just west of, and opposite to Walnut Street; the northerly end was through land now occupied by the new armory, that being the landing place known as "the bank." As Pasture Hill then formed a part of the northerly bank of the river, travellers coming from and going to the eastward, passed along the gravel beach that then existed at that point, it being a portion of the highway then called "Salem path to Mistick ford."

The following extract from the journal of Governor Winthrop is of interest at this time as it is believed that the incident happened at this ford. In 1644 "one Dalkin and his wife, dwelling near Meadford, (Meadford House, Gov. Cradock's farm house) coming from Cambridge, where they had spent their sabbath, and being to pass over the river at a ford, the tide not being fallen enough, the husband adventured over, and, finding it too deep, persuaded his wife to stay a while; but, it raining very sore, she would needs adventure over, and was carried away with the stream past her depth. Her husband, not daring to go help her, cried out; and thereupon his dog, being at his house nearby, came forth, and, seeing something in the water, swam to her, and she caught hold of the dog's tail; so he drew her to the shore, and saved her life."

Reference has been made to certain changes taking place in the westerly part of the river. Plans have been made by the Metropolitan Park Commission, which, when carried out, will make Mystic River one of the most beautiful places in the suburbs of Boston.

BROOKS.

Whitmore Brook, in West Medford rises in Bare Hill Meadow. It crosses High Street near Warren and Canal Streets. It was named for

Deacon John Whitmore who settled in Medford about the year 1675, and through whose land a part of the brook ran.

Marble or Meeting-house Brook was first named for Thomas Marble, a tenant of Mr. Collins who lived near it. Afterwards, when the second meeting-house was built upon its banks, it was called "Meeting-house Brook." It crosses High Street at the foot of "Marm Simonds Hill." Its main source is in Turkey Swamp. This swamp is now a reservoir for the town of Winchester's water supply.

Gravelly Creek or Pine Hill Brook, rises in the northerly part of the City in several meadows, to the west, north and east of Pine Hill. It runs close to the easterly slope of the Hill, hence its name. It crosses Salem Street and Riverside Avenue a short distance east of the Square.

Winter Brook crosses Main Street at the foot of Winter Hill. It probably received its name from the Hill. It rises in the City of Somerville.

Two Penny Brook, rises in the City of Somerville near the southerly slope of Walnut Tree Hill. It crosses Main Street near a way called "Buzzells Lane." Being a small brook explains its name of Two Penny. All of these brooks find their way into Mystic River.

HILLS.

Pine Hill is the most elevated of the many small elevations in Medford. It is in the northerly part of the City, and about one mile from the Square. Forest Street runs close by its easterly slope. It commands a fine view from its east, south and west sides.

Pasture Hill, near the Square on the north side of the river, formerly abutted upon the river. It is quite a sightly place and has many fine dwelling houses located upon it. This hill and Pine hill are the sources of the famous red gravel used extensively in past years for walks and driveways.

Hastings Heights, in West Medford, is the property of the City. From the top of its stone tower a fine view can be obtained to the south and west.

Rock Hill or The Rocks, as it was formerly called, is just west of Marble or Meeting-house Brook and close to the river. It commands a good view of the river valley, both east and west. Several fine dwellings have, in recent years, been built upon it.

Walnut Tree Hill or College Hill, as it has been called since Tufts College was located upon it, is situated on the south side of the river, partly in Medford, and partly in Somerville. Tradition says it was at one time covered with walnut trees, hence its name. It was on the westerly

slope of this hill that Governor John Winthrop was lost, in the early days of the settlement, and was obliged to spend the night in a deserted Indian house, an account of which has been previously mentioned.

The City of Charlestown built upon this hill a distributing reservoir in connection with its Mystic water supply. When Mystic Pond was abandoned as a water supply, this reservoir fell into disuse.

The Metropolitan Water Commission have in recent years made use of it as a distributing reservoir to the water supply of Arlington.

The northwesterly slope of Winter Hill is in the southeast part of Medford, and over it runs Main Street to Somerville and Boston. It was on the easterly slope of this hill, not far from the Medford line that Governor John Winthrop built his stone house, a portion of which fell down during its construction, by reason of the clay being washed out of the joints of the stone during an easterly storm.

MEDFORD A TOWN.

In the early years following the settlement, Medford was called by the several names of Meadford, Mistick, Mr. Cradock's Farm, Mr. Cradock's Plantation and Meadford Plantation, and the name of Plantation was continued on the records until 1683-84.

While the farm or plantation remained in the possession of Mr. Cradock and his heirs, or in the possession of their successor, Mr. Edward Collins, there was nothing then existing that in any way resembled a town government. Taxes were assessed upon the plantation in the same proportion as those assessed upon the towns and plantations of the rest of the Colony, and such taxes were paid by the proprietors or their agents. "At a General Court held in Boston the 22d of the 3rd month (called May) 1639, Mr. Mathew Cradock is freed of rates to the Country by agreement of the Court, for the year ensuing from this day, in regard to his charge in building the bridge, (Mistick Bridge) and the Country is to finish it at the charge of the public."

When Highways were laid out through the plantation, some person or persons who represented the proprietors were upon the committee charged with the laying out. We have previously quoted from the records of Woburn, showing that in the laying out of a way from that town to Mistick Bridge "some of Mistick House" were upon the committee. It is evident therefore that at this time Meadford Plantation was not a town, but a manor, and further proof of this statement is afforded by the action of the town of Charlestown in bringing suit against Mr. Cradock's agent for stopping up Mistick River with a bridge, etc.

If Meadford had been a town this suit would have been brought against the inhabitants of the town in their corporate capacity, but the fact that suit was brought against Mr. Cradock's agent shows that Meadford was as Manor as above stated.

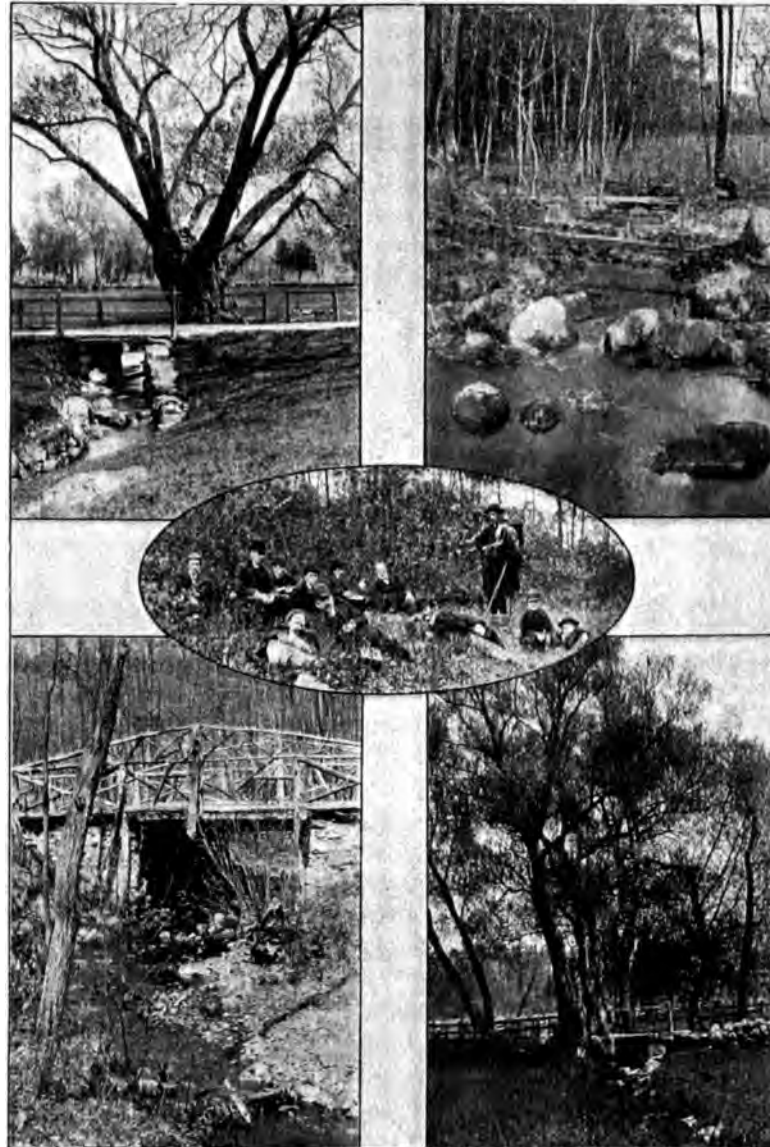
This condition of affairs remained unchanged until 1656, when Mr. Collins sold to George Blanchard and Richard Russell both of Charlestown a portion of his estate, thus dividing the liabilities of the plantation. In the year 1660 Mr. Collins sold to Thomas Brooks and Timothy Wheeler, both of Concord, about 400 acres of land, most of which was situated in the extreme westerly part of the plantation, and in the year 1661, Mr. Russell sold to Jonathan Wade, Senior, of Ipswich, three-fourth part of the lands he purchased of Mr. Collins.

None of these purchasers became residents of Medford, but these sales further divided the liabilities of the plantation. Mr. Wade's sons Jonathan and Nathaniel came to reside in Medford soon after their father's purchase. Golden Moore occupied the house standing on the Brooks and Wheeler estate, Thomas Fillebrown, the Miller of Menotomy Mills resided in Medford, and Thomas Eames occupied the house afterwards in the possession of Thomas Willis near the junction of Arlington and Canal Streets. The different interests created by these divisions of the plantation required that the individuals who represented those interests should meet together to consult in regard to their prudential affairs. These meetings were informal, no authority existed for calling the inhabitants of the plantation together. It was in this manner that the town meetings of Medford had their origin.

About this time the orders of the Court commenced to be issued to the inhabitants of Medford. "The 8th of the 10th mo. 1664. The Inhabitants of Meadford were summoned into Court to answer to complaints about Mistick Bridge. Golden Moore returned that the Bridge is repaired." (County Records.)

That meetings of the inhabitants of the plantation were held from about 1660 to 1674, does not imply that records were kept of their proceedings. It has been held by some persons that a portion of Medford's records are lost, but the evidence to be submitted is against such a supposition.

The so called records of Charlestown are not contemporary records, being compiled in 1664 from traditions and personal recollections. If so flourishing a town as Charlestown, with some of the most prominent men of the Colony resident therein, failed to keep records, what could be expected of the one-half dozen farmers who then comprised the in



MARBLE, OR MEETING-HOUSE BROOK

WILLOWS
LAWRENCE ESTATE

BRIDGE
BORDER ROAD

CAMERA CLUB, TURKEY SWAMP, 1889

BROOK
AT WADE MILL-SITE

WILLOWS
LAWRENCE ESTATE

habitants of Medford? The following quotation from the history of a neighboring town is peculiarly applicable to Medford's so called lost records. "The loss of early town records, so often lamented, may be largely due to the fact that they never existed."

The first recorded meeting of the inhabitants of the plantation was held on the first Monday of February, 1674, and the record is spread upon page three of the first book of records. On page 1 is a record dated "upon the 14", the rest of the date is torn off. This record occupies one-half the page; on the lower half of the page is spread a tax rate of June 14, 1678, the remainder of the record of that year is spread upon page 4. It is probable that the record upon the top of page 1 is also a part of the record of June 14, 1678. On page 2 is a part of the record of February 2: 84-85 as follows:—"the names of ye persons—from ye Town Meeting, February 2: 84-85. Capt. Jonathan Wade, Dainiell Woodward, Ifack Fox." The greater part of the record of that year is spread upon pages 9 and 10. The balance of page 2 is blank, the conclusion therefore is inevitable, that the first record of the doings of the inhabitants of Meadford Plantation, is that upon page 3, and that the Clerk of the years 1678 and 1684-85 omitted to record in full, the records of those years, and that when the omission was discovered, the records of the succeeding meetings having been recorded, the clerk was obliged to complete his records by spreading the omitted parts upon the blank leaf forming pages 1 and 2.

Medford never was incorporated as a town, and that the inhabitants of the plantation did not consider that they were organized as a town, as were the other settlements of the Colony is evident from the action of the said inhabitants at a meeting held Oct. 13-1684. "It was agreed upon at a general meeting of the inhabitants, by a vote, to petition the General Court, to grant us power and privileges as other towns for the ordering of prudentials among us." The reply of the General Court to this petition was as follows:—"At a General Court held at Boston 15th of October 1684. In answer to the petition of Mr. Nathaniel Wade and Peter Tufts in behalf of the inhabitants of Meadford, ye Court grants their request and declares that Meadford hath been and is, a peculiar, and have power as other towns as to prudentials." Meadford was peculiar, inasmuch as all its territory was under one ownership, until 1656, and after the inhabitants had commenced to meet together to consult in regard to their prudential affairs, they proceeded gradually to exercise the rights and duties of a town. In 1676 they elected the first Board of Selectmen. In 1679 the first Highway Surveyor. In 1680 the first

Tithing-man and the first Sealer of Measures. In 1681-82 the first Fence Viewers, also the first provision for warning a meeting was recorded and fines were imposed for absence from a General Meeting. In 1689 Medford sent its first Representative to the General Court, and in 1693 its first orders and by-laws were approved by the Court.

Another peculiarity of Medford is illustrated by the following action of the General Court, " June, 1641. It is ordered that all farms that are within the bounds of any town shall be of the town in which they lie, except Meadford." Meadford farm was situated within the limits of Charlestown, and although without a town government, it had no connection with any other settlement, a peculiarity not shared by any farm or plantation in the Colony.

INDIANS.

The Indians who lived in Medford and vicinity were of the tribe of Pawtuckets. Their Sachem, just prior to the settlement of the Bay Colony, was Nanepashemit, who removed from Lynn in 1615 and took up his residence on Mystic River, where he was killed in 1619 in an engagement with the Tarratines, an eastern tribe of Indians. In Sept., 1621, a party of ten men and three Indians was sent out from Plymouth to explore in the neighborhood of Boston Harbor. They discovered Mystic River but did not explore it. The following extract is from Mourt's Relation published in London in 1622. " On the morrow (Oct. 1-1621) we went ashore, all but two men, and marched in Armes up the Countrey. Having gone three myles, we came to a place where Corne had been newly gathered, a house pulled downe, and the people gone. A myle from hence, Nanepashemet, their King in his life time had lived. His house was not like others, but a scaffold was largely built with pooles and plancks some six feete from the ground, and the house upon that, being situated on the top of a hill. Not farre from hence in a bottome we came to a Fort built by their deceased King, in manner thus: There were pools some thirte or fortie foote long, stucke in the ground as thick as they could be set one by another and with these they inclosed a ring some forty or fifty foote ouer. A trench breast high was digged on each side; one way there was to goe into it with a bridge; in the midst of this Pallizado stood the frame of a house, wherein being dead, he laid buried. About a mile from hence, we came to such another but seated on the top of an hill; here Nanepashemet was killed none dwelling in it since the time of his death. At this place we stayed, and sent two Saluages to looke the Inhabitants, and to informe them of our

ends in comming, that thay might not be faerfull of us; Within a myle of the place they found the women of the place together, with their Corne on heapes, whither we supposed them to be fled for fear of us, and the more, because in divers places they had nearly pulled downe their houses, and for haste in one place had left some of their Corne covered with a Mat and no body with it——.”

The location of the places above described is supposed to be within the limits of Medford, although there is no evidence that such was the fact. According to their own statement, these explorers did not explore Mystic River. They landed at some point unknown to us and marched up into the country three miles, to a house on a hill where the Sachem Nanepashemit had lived. Not far from the place they came to a fort where the Sachem was buried. Then about a mile to another house on a hill where he was killed, and about a mile from this place they found the women of the tribe. We know from the map of Mr. Wood already referred to that the houses of Sagamore John were on the westerly slope of Walnut Tree Hill, and we also know that they were in the habit of frequently changing their residences. No doubt but that they lived at times near the Weirs of the Mystic Ponds, where they resorted for the purpose of catching fish. Indian remains have been found on the Brooks Estate and a monument erected to their memory by the late Mr. Francis Brooks.

After the death of Nanepashemit his wife the Squa-Sachem reigned over the tribe. She married Webcowit, the medicine man of the tribe. The Pawtuckets were at one time a powerful tribe, but war and disease had greatly reduced their numbers.

Governor Dudley in 1631 says “ Upon the river Misticke is situated Sagamore John, and upon the river Saugus, Sagamore James his brother. Both these brothers command not above thirty or forty men for aught I can learn.”

Governor Winthrop in speaking of the Indians in 1633 says, “ Sagamores John and James and most of their people died of the Small Pox.” Sagamore John, whose Indian name was Wonohaquaham, was a firm friend of the English, and according to the Charlestown records once warned them of a meditated Indian design to cut off all the settlers.

In 1636 the Squa-Sachem deeded a lot of land in Cambridge and Charlestown including the Mystic Ponds to Jotham Gibbon, she also sold another lot on the west side of Mystic Ponds. “ The 15th of the 2nd mo., 1639: Wee, Webcowit and Squa Sachem, do sell unto the inhabitants of the towne of Charlestowne all the land within the line granted

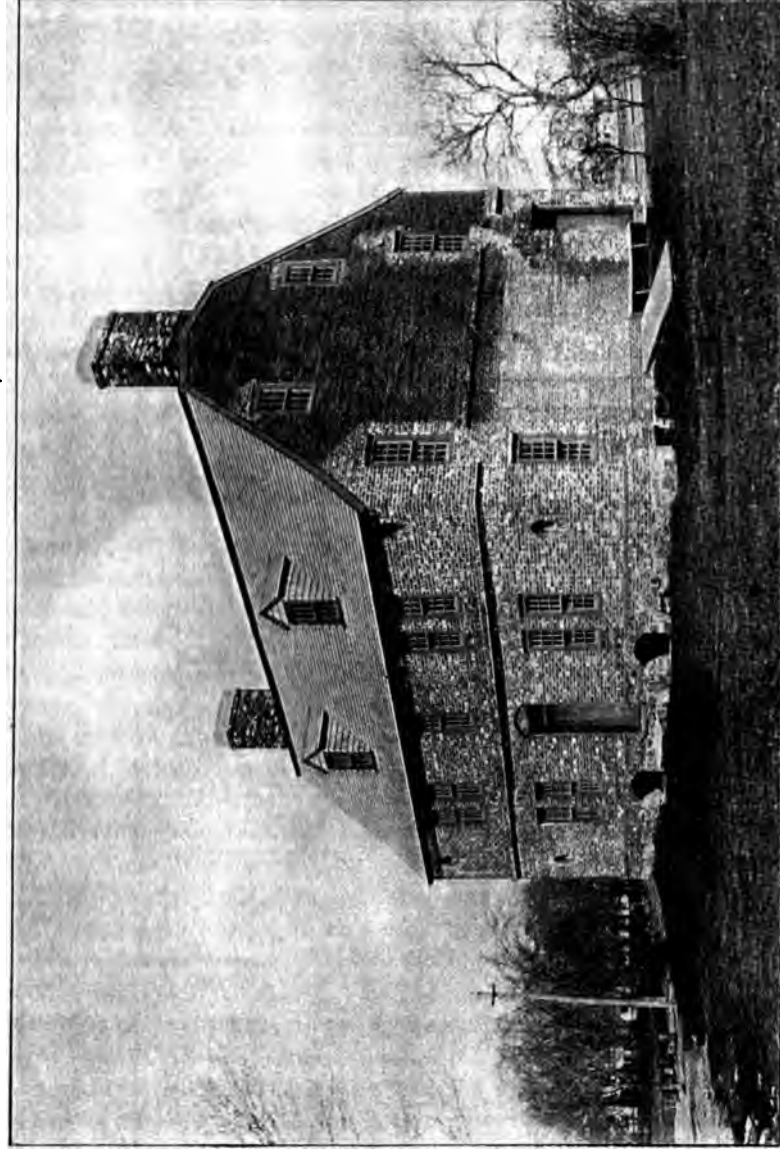
them by the Court (excepting the farnes and the ground on the west of the two great ponds, called Misticke Ponds), from the South Side of Mr. Nowell's lott, neere the upper end of the ponds, unto the little runnet that cometh from Capt. Cook's mills, which the Squa reserveth to their use, for her life, for the Indians to plant and hunt upon, and the weare above the ponds they also reserve for the Indians to fish at whiles the Squa liveth; and, after the death of Squa Sachem, she doth leave all her land from Mr. Mayhue's house to neere Salem, to the present Governor, Mr. John Winthrop, Sen., Mr. Increase Nowell, Mr. John Wilson, Mr. Edward Gibbons to dispose of, and all Indians to depart: and for satisfaction from Charlestowne, wee acknowledge to have received, in full satisfaction, twenty and one coates, nineteen fathom of wampon, and three bushels of Corn——”.

The Squa Sachem died prior to 1662, probably at her residence on the west side of Mystic Ponds. After her death Mr. Francis Norton and Nicholas Davison in behalf of the inhabitants of Charlestown, laid claims to the tract of land reserved to her during her lifetime. The land was then in the possession and improvement of Mr. Thomes Gleison of Charlestown. In the papers of the suit that followed to gain possession of the land, the following affidavits appear:—“ The testimony of Richard Beers, Benjamin Crispe and Garret Church. Testifieth and saith that Mr. Thomas Mayhew lived at Mistick, alias Meadford in the yeare one thousand six hundred thirty and six.” “ I Joseph Hills aged about 60 yeares, testify that about 1638, Mr. Davison lived at Meadford house, who showed me the accommodations of the farm, being about to take said farme and stock of him and Captain Will. Ting. and I testify that Mr. Mayhew did not then dwell at Meadford House to the best of my knowledge —17-10-1662.———”.

The house of Mr. Mayhue mentioned in the deed from the Squa-Sachem to the inhabitants of Charlestown, is supposed to have been Meadford House, or Governor Cradock's farm house, Mr. Mayhue, having been Mr. Cradock's agent and resided at Meadford House, in 1636.

MONUMENTS OF THE OLDEN TIMES.

One of the oldest houses in the Medford of to-day is the old wooden farm house off Riverside Avenue in that part of Medford called Wellington. This house was built by George Blanchard in 1657. It stands on land granted by the General Court in 1634 to Mr. John Wilson, Pastor of the Church in Boston. Mr. Wilson sold the farm consisting of two



PETER TUFTS HOUSE, ABOUT 1680
BETTER KNOWN AS THE CRADOCK HOUSE

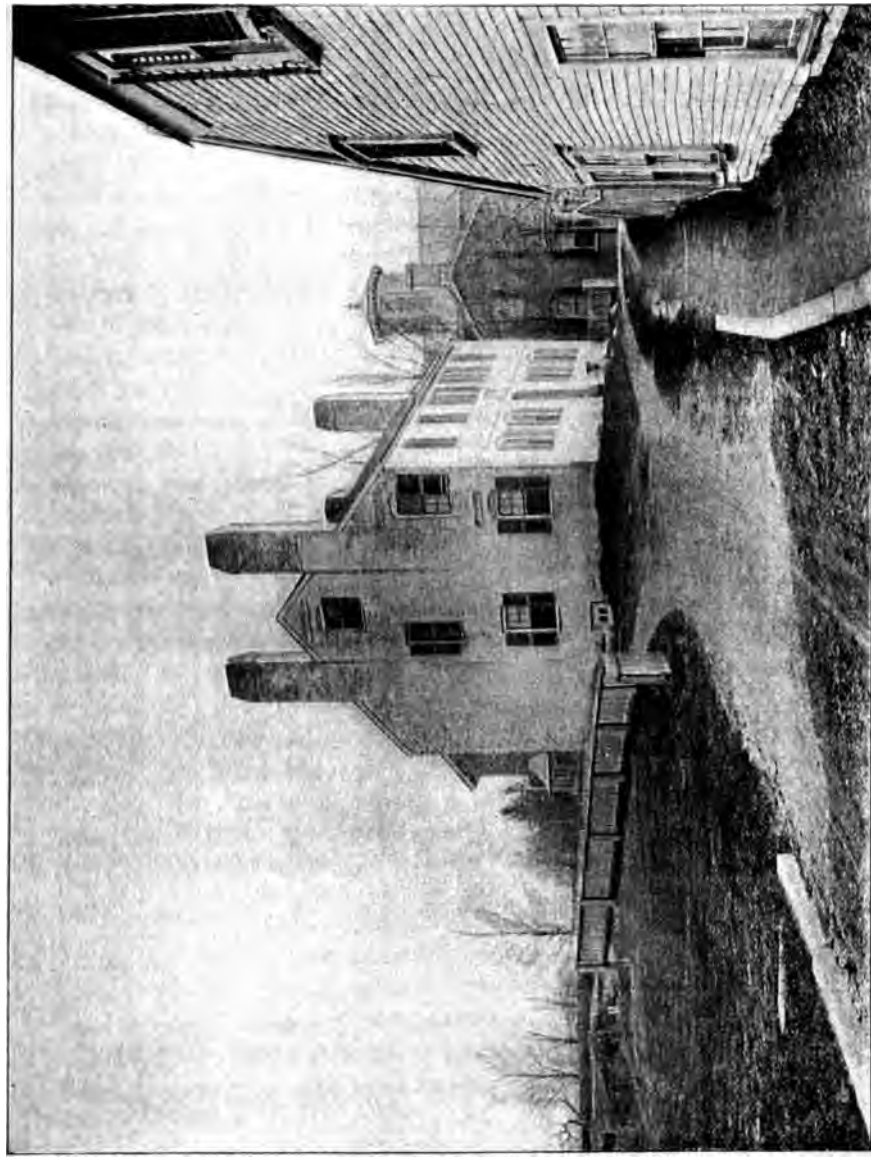
hundred acres of land with dwelling house and other buildings to Thomas Blanchard of Braintree. Mr. Wilson's farm buildings have long since disappeared, but the remains of the cellar of the dwelling house can still be seen, about one-eighth of a mile southeast of the old Blanchard farm house. The land on which these two houses were built was annexed to Medford in 1817.

Standing on Riverside Avenue is an old brick house, commonly known as the Cradock house. It takes its name from Mr. Mathew Cradock, who was at one time supposed to have been its owner and builder. The lot of land on which this house stands was sold April 20, 1677, by the son and executor of Richard Russell to Peter Tufts of Charlestown. This lot of land contained about 350 acres which had thereon "*one dwelling house and barn.*" Mr. Tufts, by deed dated November 26, 1680, sold to his son, Peter Tufts, junior, (commonly called Captain Peter) one-half part of the land he bought of Mr. Russell, with housings. The one dwelling house and barn with twenty acres of land lying next to Mr. Blanchard's farm was not included in this sale. Peter Tufts senior, in his will dated March 1, 1693, devised to his son Peter Tufts, junior, a portion of his estate, viz.: "I give to my son Peter, twenty acres of land lying next his house and the dwelling house standing thereon, he paying his brother John for the barn standing upon said land, the line to run from said Peter's line to George Blanchard's line." February 9, 1715-6. Captain Peter Tufts sold to Peter Eades of Medford the twenty acres of land with the dwelling house thereon, devised to him by his father Peter Tufts, senior. A short time prior to his decease, Captain Peter Tufts by deed dated March 17, 1721, conveyed to his son Peter Tufts, junior, of Malden, forty-five acres of land on the north side of the way to Blanchards; "also the east half of my brick house * * * ." The dwelling house and twenty acres of land sold by Captain Peter Tufts to Peter Eades was sold by Mr. Eades to Peter Tufts, junior, (son of Captain Peter), and on the first day of April, 1728 Peter Tufts, Junior, sold to Edward Oakes of Malden, four acres and thirteen poles of land, *with an old house upon it*. This land was bounded westerly and northerly on the said Peter Tufts' land. In 1753 when Edward Oakes died the inventory of his estate mentioned a mansion house and an *old house* and barn. When the estate was divided, Edward Oakes one of his sons, received twelve and one-half acres with the *old house* thereon; the old house set off to Edward Oakes, Junior, was situated between the brick house of Peter Tufts and the mansion house of Edward Oakes, very near to the said mansion house and about ninety rods distant easterly

from Peter Tufts' house (Cradock House) and it was the *one dwelling house* that stood upon the land when purchased by Peter Tufts, Senior. The mansion house of Edward Oakes is no doubt the house now standing on Riverside Avenue, formerly called the "Hall house." The so called Cradock house was built by Peter Tufts, Senior, between the years 1677 and 1680 and should be called *The Peter Tufts House*.

May 26, 1661, Mr. Richard Russell sold to Mr. Jonathan Wade, senior, of Ipswich, three-fourths part of all the land he purchased of Mr. Collins, with the buildings thereon. Mr. Wade died in 1683, and in his will he provided as follows:—"I give to my son Jonathan the one-half of my farm at Mistick, with the one-half of all the stock upon it. Also I give to Nathaniel the other half of said farm at Mistick and one-half of the stock upon it, to be equally divided between them." In the Inventory of his estate "an old tenement and other buildings," valued at 200£ is mentioned as a part of the estate enjoyed by Captain (Jonathan) Wade. This old tenement was the real Cradock house, and the other buildings were the great barn and other farm buildings, as shown on the maps to which reference has been made. The foregoing extracts show that when Jonathan Wade, senior, died there was but one tenement upon the Wade farm: this is important as it very nearly fixes the date of the building of the Major Jonathan Wade house or the "Garrison house" as it is sometime called, for when Major Wade died in 1689, the "Garrison house" had then been built, so that the date of its construction is between 1683 and 1689, probably nearer to the first named date. Mr. Charles Brooks in his History of Medford speaks of a brick house that stood opposite Magoun's Shipyard on Riverside Avenue; this was the house of Major Nathaniel Wade and was probably built at the same time as the "Garrison house," it was taken down early in the nineteenth century. This house was called the "Old Fort."

The most notable house now standing in Medford is the "Royall house." It stands on land that was a part of Charlestown until 1754. The date of its original construction is unknown. It is first shown upon a plan made in 1697 and there is evidence that dates it back to 1690. There is no doubt but that it was originally built by the Winthrops for the use of the tenant who occupied the westerly part of their Ten Hills farm. It was occupied by John Usher from 1697 to 1726 the date of his death and was by his widow sold to Isaac Royall in February, 1732-3. In Middlesex South District Deeds is a plan dated October, 1732, which shows the Usher house at the date of the sale, as a building two stories in height, a front door in the middle with rooms upon each side, and a



JONATHAN WADE HOUSE BUILT ABOUT 1685

chimney at each end; two dormer windows in the roof furnished light and air for the garrets, and a third one near the ridge of the roof furnished light and air for the entry and stairway. As shown by measurements made at the present time this old building was forty five feet long and eighteen feet wide, the original brick walls on the ends and west side are still standing, the front wall which was probably also of brick is now constructed of wood. In the third story may still be seen the plate on which the rafters of the old roof rested, which plate is about three feet above the third story floor. Some of the old rafters of the original roof are still in place. Under the ownership of the Royalls, father and son, the house assumed its present shape. It was called in 1750 "one of the grandest in North America." Standing to the left and slightly in the rear of the mansion is the building known as the slave quarters. This building was not shown upon the plan of 1732. It is probable that a small building stood here at that time which was enlarged by Isaac Royall, senior, as he brought with him from the Island of Antiqua twenty-seven slaves. The original building was a small structure about eleven by twenty feet, one story in height; the enlarged building is two stories in height and contains two rooms with a deep cellar under the whole. The lower room with ample fireplace and brick oven, was the kitchen, where tradition says the food of the slaves was prepared. It is one of the most interesting relics of slavery in Massachusetts. Behind the house was a summer house placed upon a mound with two terraces, and reached by two flights of red sandstone steps. It was octagonal in form with a bell shaped roof, surmounted by a cupola, on which was placed a figure of Mercury with the face turned towards the rising sun.

The Royall House was at times the Headquarters of General Washington and other commanders of the Continental troops, while the army was stationed at Cambridge. It is now the home of the Sarah Bradlee Fulton Chapter, D. A. R.

ROADS.

The first road or path in Medford was that traveled by Richard Sprague and his companions in the summer of 1629; in their journey from Salem to Charlestown. These travelers no doubt followed substantially the lines of Salem Street, passing through the Square, up High Street, crossing the river at the Ford, thence over Main Street to Charlestown.

The way on the north side of the river was called by the several names of "Salle path," "Salem path," "Salem Highway," "The way to Mistick" and "Salem path to Mistick Ford."

The way on the south side of the river was called "The road to Charlestown" and "the way to Mistick."

Prior to the building of Mistick Bridge, the way or path from Medford to Charlestown probably ran from the southerly end of the ford, across that plot of land, bounded by Main, Summer, Walnut and South Streets.

After the building of the bridge Main Street was no doubt made to follow its present lines and South Street was laid out as a way to the Ford. It was called "The Fordway," "The way to the Ford," and later "Fish House Lane."

The way from Medford to Woburn was one of the early paths used by the first settlers. It was first laid out as a public way in 1646. Riverside Avenue was formerly called "The River road" and "Mile Lane." It was referred to in 1657 as "the Common highway leading from the Mansion House (Blanchard's) unto Charlestown Commons and Medford House." This road ran from the old farm house, now standing at Wellington, over the present lines of Riverside Avenue to the southerly end of Cross Street, thence across the Common to Salem Street, thence over Gravelly Bridge, following Salem Street to the Square, where Medford House was located.

In 1672 a highway was laid out from Cambridge to Woburn, through Medford. This road began at Symmes Corner (now in Winchester) and ran over the lines of Grove Street, thence across High Street and across the plot of land on the south side of High Street, down to and across the mill dam connected with "Wheeler's Mill." Grove Street had previously been laid out as a public way, probably in 1663.

The same year a committee of the County Court settled the way from Cambridge to Malden. "From the new County road by the slate hill, over the sorrelly plain through Mr. Winthrop's farm, to the road leading to Mistick bridge, and from there over Gravelly bridge, and to the left, over the plain, to Malden." The way through the sorrelly plain is the present Harvard Street.

The Court instructed the committee who laid out the way between Cambridge and Malden, "to lay out the same four rods in width where the lands are fenced in, and where the land is low and wet, there to lay out the same six or more rods in breadth."

Fulton Street, Cross Street, and Love Lane were originally laid out by the town of Charlestown in 1695 by agreement with the owners of the land through which these ways ran. Fulton Street was laid out as a public high
Avenue betw

parties, in order to make a convenient way to the tide-mill. River Street was opened up from Salem Street to Riverside Avenue about 1717, and was then called "The way to the wharf." That part of Riverside Avenue adjoining the Square was laid out about 1717. It was sixteen feet in width and after distilleries were established was called "Distill House Lane."

In 1709 a new highway was laid out by the County Court from a point now in the town of Arlington, at a place called Adams' Gate, crossing the river at the Weirs, over High Street to Grove Street and thence to Symmes Corner. High Street from Woburn Street to the Weirs is an ancient way. It was called "The way to the wears" and "The Ware Highway."

All of the highways mentioned above, as having been laid out by the County Court, were laid out over ways already existing, and some of these were laid out several times by the Court.

A part of Swan Street and the way that formerly led to Bean's Coal Wharf, on the south side of the river, were laid out about 1720.

Medford roads were first mentioned in the County Records, June 25, 1658. "Meadford is enjoined to repair their highways before the next term of Court, on penalty of forty shillings."

Prior to 1800 no streets were laid out as town ways.

Medford Street, over Winter Hill, was laid out in 1814. High Street from Woburn Street to West Cambridge (Arlington) was laid out by the County Court in 1802.

There was no considerable demand for the laying out of new streets in Medford until about 1845, then a movement commenced to lay out some of the farming lands into house lots. This spirit of improvement has been carried out so successfully that today there are 166 accepted streets in the city, and their total lengths are 51.5 miles.

On the South side of the river and west of Main Street was a large tract of land called "the stinted pasture." This land was held in common by the inhabitants of Charlestown and was used as a pasture for their cattle. When these cattle increased so that the pasturage became shortened, the pasture was "stinted in," or the number of cattle that each inhabitant might pasture there was limited, hence the name of "the stinted pasture." This pasture was afterwards divided into ranges 80 rods in width and between these ranges were roads or ways, called rangeways, laid out two rods wide, and they extended from Menotomy Road (Broadway) to Mystic River. The first rangeway ran over Walnut Tree Hill, near where the chapel of Tufts College stands. Its

northerly end was at the Ford, its southerly end can still be seen, where it connects with Broadway. The second rangeway is now known as Winthrop Street in Medford and Curtis Street in Somerville. The third rangeway is now known as North Street in both cities.

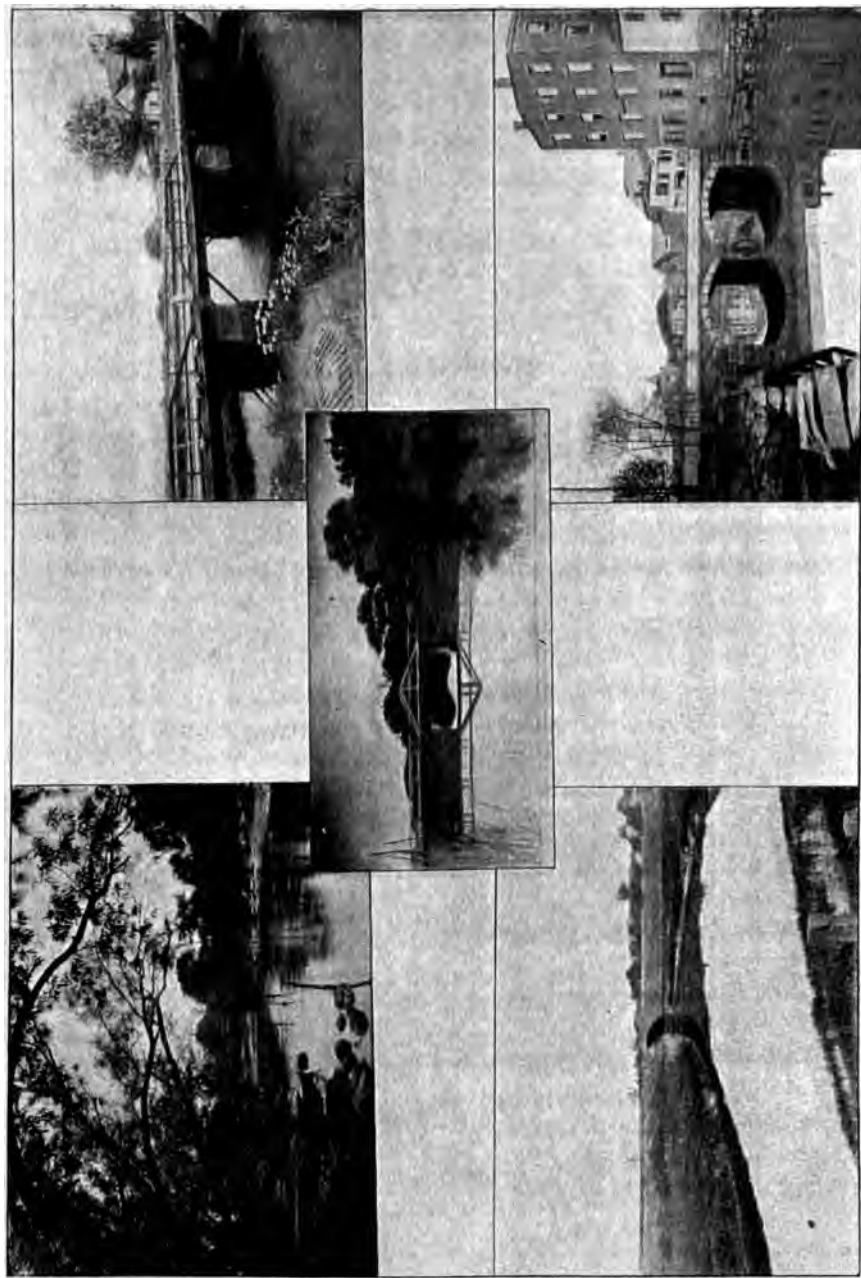
LANDINGS.

✓ There was a landing at Wilson's Point (Wellington) on North River (Malden River). On the north side of Mystic River, the first landing was at the foot of Foster Court, and known as Labor-in-vain landing. The second was at the foot of Park Street. The third at the foot of Cross Street and was called "No-mans-friend" landing and also Wade's landing. The fourth was where the new armory building now stands, and was called the "Bank;" it was the northerly end of the Ford. The fifth was at Rock Hill and was called Rock Hill landing and also the Rocks. The way leading thereto is now called Hastings Lane. The sixth landing was a short distance above Boston Avenue bridge. A portion of the way leading thereto is now known as Canal Street. This way was once extended across Boston Avenue and some hundreds of feet beyond.

On the south or Charlestown side of the river, the first landing was west of and adjoining the Cradock Bridge. It was used by Charlestown as a landing place of materials for repairing and maintaining Mistick bridge. The second landing was on South Street, near the end of Walnut Street. It was the southerly end of the Ford. This landing was sometimes called the lower landing, the one at the bridge having been discontinued. The middle landing was at the junction of South and Winthrop Streets. The upper landing, or as the boys of today speak of it, "second beach" (the middle landing having been discontinued) is just east of and adjoining the location of the Boston and Lowell Railroad.

MEDFORD TURNPIKE.

✓ In 1803 several Medford men petitioned the General Court for a charter to build a Turnpike from Medford to Charlestown. The incorporators were granted a charter under the name of "The Medford Turnpike Corporation." The road was built and managed as a toll road until 18
Commissioner



BOSTON AVE. BRIDGE
ON CANAL BUILDINGS
TRACON BRIDGE
1883

BRIDGES ON MYSTIC RIVER
FIRST BRIDGE
DRAWING FROM RECORDS

WATER BRIDGE
RAILROAD STONE-ARC - BRIDGE

ANDOVER TURNPIKE.

An act of incorporation for building this road was obtained June 15, 1805. Several Medford men were interested in the enterprise. It was a toll road until 1831, when it became a public way. It is now called Forest Street.

RAILROADS.

The Boston and Lowell Railroad runs through the southerly and westerly portions of the city. Its charter was granted June 5, 1830.

The Medford Branch Railroad connects with the Boston and Maine tracks at Wellington. Its terminal is in Medford Square. It was incorporated March 7, 1845.

STREET RAILROADS.

The Medford and Charlestown Railroad Company was incorporated May 15, 1855, and a location was granted by the selectmen in 1860. The road was built and operated until 1873, when in consequence of a disagreement between the Company and the authorities of Somerville, the road was discontinued. In 1884 the road was re-opened, and the town appropriated \$8,000.00 for the paving of the roadbed from Medford Square to the Somerville line. The road has been extended to the Malden line and also to West Medford. It is now controlled by the Boston Elevated Railroad Company.

A new line from Broadway in Somerville, to Arlington; passing over College and Boston Avenues and High Street, has recently been constructed, also a line from Malden to Wellington, and a line from North Woburn to Medford, connecting with the city of Lowell. All of these street railways are now operated by electricity.

BRIDGES.

The first bridge across Mystic River was built upon the location of the present Cradock Bridge.

It was the work of Gov. Cradock's agent, and was built of wood, 154 feet and 5 inches long, about 10 feet wide and was raised about 3 feet above marsh level. It was commenced prior to 1637, as it is shown upon a map of Gov. Winthrop's Ten Hills Farm, made in that year.

The first reference to this bridge in the records of the General Court, is in the year 1639. "At the General Court held in Boston the 22nd of the 3rd month (called May) 1639, Mr. Mathew Cradock is freed from rates to the Country, by agreement of the Court, for the year ensuing

from this day, in regard to his charge in building the bridge. and the Country is to finish it at the charge of the public, * * * *.” The General Court kept the bridge in repair until March, 1647-8, when “It was ordered by the whole Court that Mistick bridge should be made and maintained by the County at the public Charge.”

On October 27, 1648, Mr. Davison, agent of the Cradock heirs, petitioned the General Court concerning the repairing and maintaining of Mistick Bridge by the County, and the Court after referring to what it had done in the past said, “But it appears not in the least, that the General Court did engage to the repairing thereof. The Court being satisfied with the records, do order that said Mistick Bridge shall not by the Country anyways be repaired and that the passage for travellers shall be over the foarde, which is above the bridge. * * * *”

May 18, 1653, Mr. Davison again petitioned the General Court in reference to Mistick Bridge, which was still in an impassable condition, and the Court declared that any person or persons who should build, repair or maintain Mistick Bridge, might collect toll for people or cattle that passed over said bridge. Three years, later, October 2d, 1655, the Rev. Samuel Hough of Reading, Edward Convers of Woburn and Joseph Hills of Malden, represented to the Court of General Sessions of the Peace “that Mistick Bridge had fallen into decay and that the Country had suffered great loss and damage thereby and prayed the Court to order a sufficient Cart bridge over the Mistick river, in such convenient place, as would most accommodate the whole Country.” The Court thereupon appointed a committee to erect Mistick Bridge and levy the charges thereof upon the county. This committee decided to build the bridge on the old location. The building of the bridge was delayed in consequence of the scarcity of labor, and the County Court authorized the committee in charge, “to impress Carpenters and Sawyers to be helpful therein.”

After the completion of the bridge the Court decreed that Charlestown, Meadford, Malden, Woburn and Reading should make and maintain Mistick bridge.

From the records of Charlestown it is learned that July 17, 1668, the five towns above mentioned were represented at a meeting held in Charlestown, and agreed—“that in the future and all time to come” Charlestown should mend and maintain the southerly half of Mistick bridge, which said southerly half was 77 feet 2½ inches long, and that the other towns half of said bridge

to care for the northerly half of said bridge, made a division of the same, so that each town was made responsible for the repairs of a certain specified portion. There is no record of this division, the County Court records containing this agreement having been destroyed by fire. In the County Court files it is found that "Meadford's part of Mistick Bridge, that said town is to repair, is that Arch next to the open arch, that said town filled up and repaired."

In 1671 a committee was appointed by the towns of Charlestown, Meadford, Malden, Woburn and Reading, "to consider the expediency of repairing Mistick Bridge, or of constructing a new bridge in another locality." This committee concluded "that the bridge shall be repaired in the same place where it now stands."

From the records of Malden:—"Nov. 29-1689, Maulden workt a mistak bridg. with cart and 4 oxen and 3 hands, to gravell the bridg." In the year 1693 Malden, Woburn and Reading refused to obey the orders of the County Court to repair their portions of the bridge, and Woburn inhabitants in town meeting assembled declared "that what they had formerly done towards the repairing of Mistick bridge, was only an Act of Charity to help Meadford when they were low and poor. * * * " These towns were compelled to repair their part of the bridge, and from this time until 1760 it was a constant struggle to induce them to make necessary repairs upon the bridge.

In 1760 the town of Medford, for satisfactory considerations, assumed the full charge of maintaining the northerly half of the bridge.

In 1754 when that part of Medford south of the river was set off from Charlestown and annexed to Medford, the town assumed the care of the southerly half of the bridge.

In 1804 a new bridge was built, with a draw, and a draw was maintained until the year 1880, when the present stone bridge was built.

The bridge at the Wears. The first mention of a bridge at the Wears is in the town records March 1, 1699. "Put to vote whether the town will give Mr. John Johnson, three pounds, towards building a sufficient horse bridge over the Wears, said bridge being railed on each side, and the said bridge raised so high, as there may be a fit passage for boats and rafts up and down the river. Voted in the affirmative."

This bridge was of short duration, for in 1721, the towns of Charlestown and Medford were complained of, for not maintaining a bridge at the Wears. The complaint was dismissed.

Again in 1736, 1738 and 1743 the said towns were indicted for neglecting to erect a bridge at the Wears. The defence of Medford was,

that the ford was easy and convenient, and that Medford people seldom or never travelled that way. Each time the town was found not guilty.

In 1746 the General Court passed an Act, requiring the above named towns to erect a bridge at the Wears. This was done and bridges have there been maintained from that date to the present day. The present bridge was built in 1893 by Medford and Arlington.

Gravelly Bridge, in Salem Street, over Gravelly Creek, was first mentioned in the town records April 27, 1716, when a committee was chosen to examine and report "the most proper method for repairing Gravelly bridge." At a subsequent meeting the committee reported, and the town voted to raise five pounds "to repair the meeting-house and mend Gravelly bridge." In 1751 the bridge was rebuilt with stone.

The bridges in High Street, over Marble and Whitmore Brooks were rebuilt of stone in 1803.

The bridge in Riverside Avenue, over Gravelly Creek was built in 1746 (of stone) by private parties, for the purpose of making a convenient way to the tide-mill.

The bridge over Mystic River at Harvard Avenue was built in 1856 and named "Ushers Bridge," it is situated in Medford and Arlington.

Winthrop Street bridge was built in 1857. Boston Avenue bridge was built in 1873 and rebuilt in 1900 by Medford and Somerville. Auburn Street and Middlesex Avenue bridges were built in 1873. The old Middlesex Avenue bridge has been removed and a new one built by the Metropolitan Park Commissioners takes its place. This bridge was completed in 1904; it is situated in Medford and Somerville.

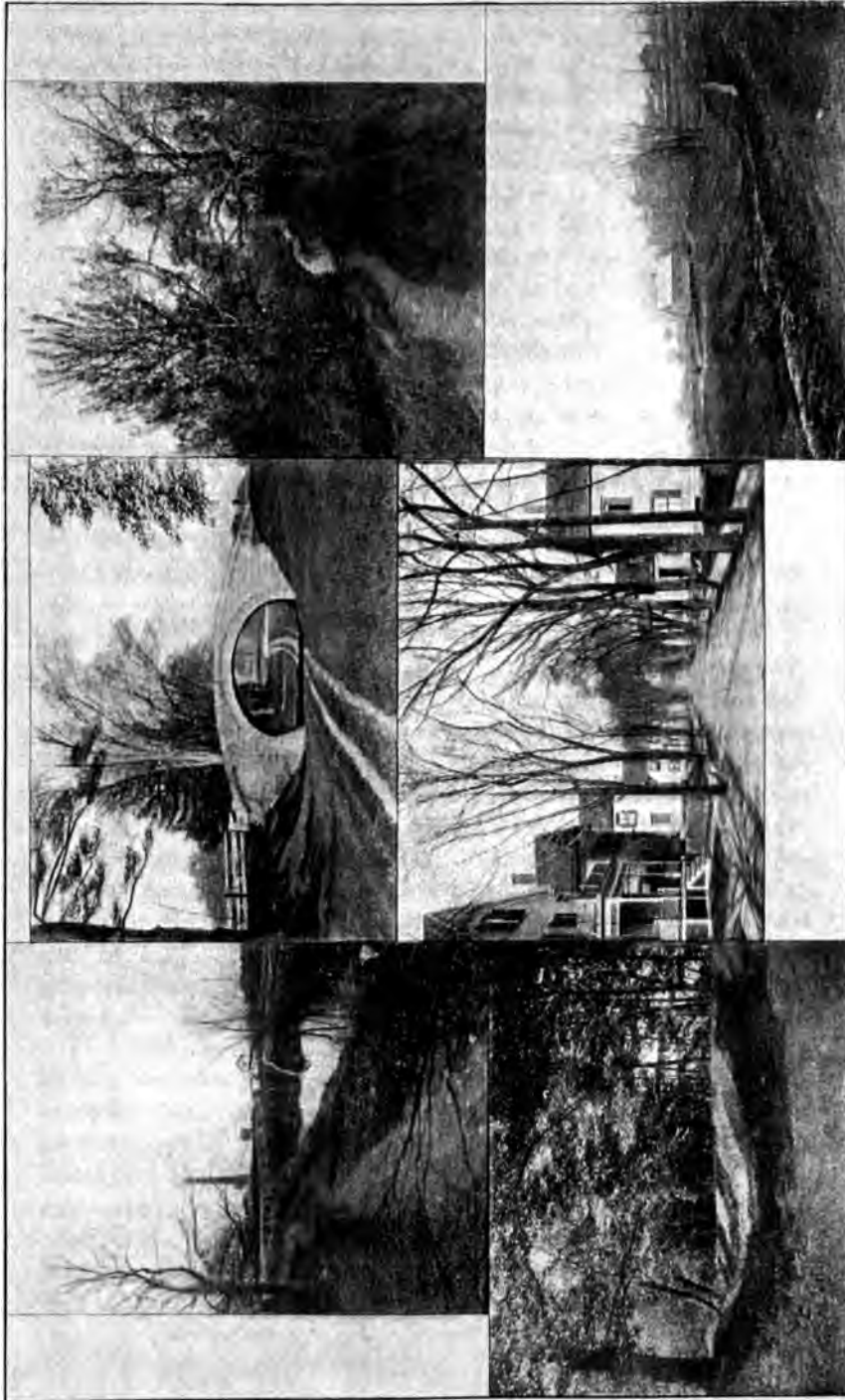
The bridges over the Boston and Lowell Railroad at Winthrop, North and Grove Streets and the railroad bridge over Harvard Street were built between 1830 and 1835. College Avenue bridge over said railroad was built in 1861; it has been rebuilt within a few years.

Bridges over the Medford Branch Railroad at Cross and Park Streets were built about 1846.

When the Middlesex Canal was in operation there were bridges over said canal at Main, Winthrop, North and High Streets, and over the branch canal at Mystic Avenue.

MIDDLESEX CANAL.

In May, 1793, Hon. James Sullivan, Benjamin Hall, Willis Hall, Ebenezer Hall, Jonathan Porter, Loammi Baldwin, Ebenezer Hall, Jr., Andrew Hall :
held a meeting,



NEAR BOSTON AVENUE

NEAR TUFTS SQUARE

BROOKS ESTATE
WEST MEDFORD

MIDDLESEX CANAL LOCATIONS IN MEDFORD

SUMMER STREET
FORMERLY BED OF CANAL

NEAR BOSTON AVENUE

OFF THE BOULEVARD
MYSTIC LAKE

of the Merrimac River, by Concord River, or in some other way, through the waters of Mystic River, to the town of Boston. The meeting was organized by the choice of Benjamin Hall as a chairman and Samuel Swan as clerk, (both of Medford) and the Hon. James Sullivan, Loammi Baldwin and Captain Ebenezer Hall were chosen a committee to attend the General Court to obtain "an act of incorporation with suitable powers relating to the premises." To carry out this vote the nine persons above named, petitioned the General Court, and a charter was granted, bearing date of June 22, 1793, incorporating James Sullivan and others by the name of "the Proprietors of the Middlesex Canal," and on the same day the bill was signed by his Excellency John Hancock, Governor of the Commonwealth. The management of the corporation was intrusted to a board of thirteen directors, annually elected, who were to choose a president and vice president from their own number. On the first board of directors appear the names of Hon. John Brooks, Captain Ebenezer Hall and Jonathan Porter, Esq., all of Medford.

At a meeting of the board of directors held Oct., 11, 1793, Hon. James Sullivan was elected president, Loammi Baldwin, Esq., first vice-president and Hon. John Brooks, second vice-president.

Great difficulties were encountered in securing the services of a competent person to make the necessary surveys, the science of civil engineering being then but little known in the New England states. Samuel Thompson of Woburn was selected to make the preliminary survey, but his work not being satisfactory, Samuel Weston, an English engineer, then employed upon the Potomac Canal, was engaged to do the work.

His report was made Aug. 2, 1794. He found the ascent from Medford River to Concord River to be 104 feet, and a descent of about 26 feet to the Merrimac River at Chelmsford. The original plan provided that the canal should connect with tide-water at Mystic Pond, but this plan was abandoned. The projectors of the enterprise hoped that ultimately the canal would be extended to Canada.

The canal when completed was 30 feet wide and 4 feet deep, with 20 locks, 7 aqueducts and crossed by 50 bridges, and cost when open for navigation in 1803 about \$500,000. It commenced at Charlestown mill-pond with which it was connected by a tide lock, thence under Main Street near Sullivan Square, across Charlestown Neck, along the north-erly side of Plowed and Winter Hills, passing the base of the latter so close to the river that when the Medford Turnpike was afterwards built, it became necessary to encroach upon the river and to build a retaining wall in order to obtain a sufficient width for the roadway; thence along

the edge of the marsh through the Adams farm (Mystic Park) to a point within a few hundred feet east of Main Street. At this point was an outlet into a circular basin, the water of which was on a level with the water of the canal. From this circular basin ran the branch canal to the river, connecting with both basin and river by means of locks. From the outlet above mentioned to Main Street the canal was widened so as to allow for the storage of boats and rafts while awaiting a passage through the branch canal to the river. Crossing Main Street and following partially in the line of Summer Street a few hundred feet, there stood a warehouse and dock on the south side of the canal; then continuing along the line of Summer Street to the half-basin which was situated where the Cradock school house now stands. This half-basin was the place where the rafts of ship-timber were stored preparatory to being hauled to the several shipyards on the river. Continuing along the line of Summer Street in part and in part through what is now building lots, it crossed Winthrop Street opposite the end of West Street, then along the lines of West Street, across the square at the junction of West, Cotting, North and Auburn Streets, it ran close to the river at a point where the Boston and Lowell Railroad afterwards passed over it, by means of a bridge, the abutments of which are still standing; then continuing through land now within the limits of Somerville, to the river, which was crossed by means of an aqueduct 134 feet long, on the same spot where Boston Avenue bridge now stands. At the westerly end of this aqueduct and connected with it, stood the only lock on the main canal within the limits of Medford; thence along the line of Boston Avenue, across High Street, through the Brooks estate; the stone arched bridge bearing witness to its location; along the easterly shore of the Mystic Ponds, crossing the Aberjona River, into Winchester, thence through Winchester, Woburn, Wilmington, and Billerica to the Concord River; thence across said river, and through Chelmsford, where it entered the Merrimac River; the Concord River being the water supply for the canal. The tow-path was on the north side of the canal as it passed through Medford. Owing to the necessity of frequent repairs upon the aqueducts, locks and banks of the canal, and the erection of toll-houses and houses for the accommodation of passengers and boatmen and also the heavy expenses incurred in opening the Merrimac River to navigation, frequent assessments were laid upon the stock holders, and it was not until 1819 that the canal was put upon a paying basis. No sooner had

the stock hol
new cloud ap

charter, presented to the General Court in 1829 for a railroad from Boston to Lowell.

The proprietors of the canal remonstrated in vain against granting this charter, and from the time the railroad went into operation until 1852, the year the canal was discontinued, it was a heavy expense to keep it in operation, but the slow-going canal could not compete with steam and the enterprise was abandoned.

While the canal was in operation it was of immense benefit to Boston and vicinity and especially to the town Medford. It furnished large supplies of ship-timber for the shipyards, firewood for domestic use and for manufactures, granite for building purposes, etc. It also furnished a plentiful supply of soft water for domestic use, for those who resided upon the line of its route.

The tow-path furnished a delightful promenade in summer, the canal was in summer a famous fishing place for the boys, and in winter its frozen waters were covered with skaters.

A few traces of the canal can still be seen in the city.

TRADE AND MANUFACTURES.

Mr. Cradock's men established themselves upon the Mystic River at Medford and opened a trade with the Indians for skins and furs. For a few years the business was successful.

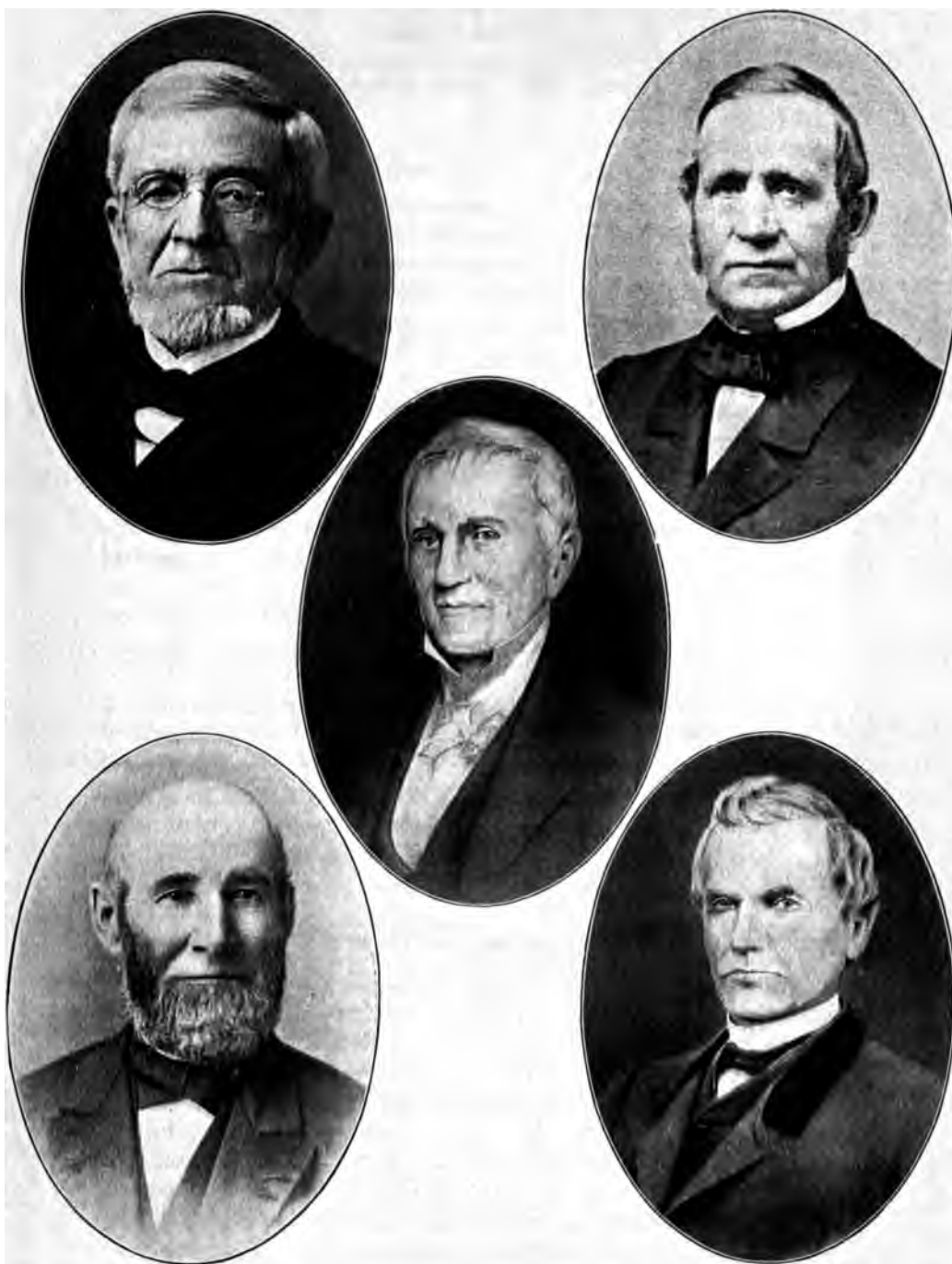
Fishing was also quite extensively carried on, and when the business declined there was but little traffic; the people who lived here were mostly farmers and few in numbers, and produced only enough for their own support. Bricks were made here from the earliest days, but at first only in quantities sufficient for home consumption. Cloth was woven to supply the local demand, as was the case with other industries. In the first half of the eighteenth century the population of Medford began to increase and the inhabitants were obliged to direct their efforts to trade and commerce. Situated on the banks of a navigable river, capable of floating the largest vessels then built, with business men such as the Halls, Tufts, Bishops, Brookses, and others, engaged in the manufacture of bricks, rum, tanned hides, candles, casks and barrels, the slaughtering of beef cattle and other minor industries, all of which contributed to make Medford in the latter half of the eighteenth and the first part of the nineteenth century one of the most thriving towns in the Commonwealth. The products of Medford's industries, shipped to foreign and domestic ports and exchanged for such goods as would find a ready sale in the country, brought traders from New Hampshire, Ver-

mont and other places to Medford, there to exchange their own productions for such articles as Medford dealers could furnish at as low a rate as they could be procured in Boston, and save the time and expense of a trip to that town. The increase of business and the gathering of traders in the market place became so great as to compel the town to elect a clerk of the market for the better regulation of business. The establishment of ship building brought to the town both wealth and population, and when that industry declined, a few minor industries were established, but not enough to take from the city the name of "a bedroom of Boston."

FISHERIES.

According to the best information that can be obtained the first white inhabitants of Medford were largely made up of fishermen and mechanics in the employ of Mathew Cradock, who located themselves upon the banks of the Mystic River in 1629, chiefly for the purpose of establishing a center from which Mr. Cradock's large interests in the fisheries could be directed. In 1629 shipwrights and other mechanics were sent over from England, who were to be employed one-third of the time for Mr. Cradock. It was in Medford that Mr. Cradock's agents resided. The wharf and dock that his agents constructed shows that he expected to transact an extensive business in Medford. The fisheries were looked upon by the London Company as of great importance and no efforts were spared to make the business a success, and Mr. Cradock made the venture at Medford on his own account.

Mystic River was a noted place for fish. William Wood says of it in 1634, "At the head of this river are great and spacious ponds whither the Alewives preasse to spaun." In 1634 the General Court granted the Weir at Mistick "to John Winthrop, Esq., the present Governor and to Mr. Mathew Cradock of London to enjoy to them and their heirs forever." Both the English and Indians caught large quantities of fish for food and to enrich the land for the purpose of planting corn. The Squa Sachem in a deed of land to the inhabitants of Charlestown reserved the Weir above the ponds for the Indians to fish at "whiles the Squa liveth." Although Mr. Cradock spent large sums of money to establish his plantation at Mistick it appears not to have been a financial success. In 1640 he suggests as a means of increasing the income and welfare of the settlement that "a magazine for fish to be the only way, by God's assistance, some beginning should be made without expectation of immediate
be taken off u



MEDFORD SHIP-BUILDERS

JOSHUA T. FOSTER

JAMES O. CURTIS

THATCHER MAGOUN

FOSTER WATERMAN

WILLIAM M. CUDWORTH

fishermen to plant themselves there." Mr. Cradock's expectations were not realized.

At first there were no regulations concerning fishing in Mystic River, and after a time the people of Medford began to fear that the excessive taking of fish would soon limit the supply, so many being taken on the incoming tide, that but few were left to spawn. Accordingly the General Court on petition of the inhabitants of the town made regulations concerning fishing so as to prevent the destruction of the fish and at the same time to give to the towns of Medford, Charlestown and Cambridge the right to fish within their own limits on certain days of the week.

Fish committees were appointed who were empowered to enforce the regulations concerning fishing. Medford petitioned the General Court for permission to let out the taking of fish. The petition was granted, the river divided into districts and the right to fish was sold by public auction. Alewives were abundant until about 1820, when they began to disappear. After a time they again returned and for a few years were again abundant. Again becoming scarce, the General Court passed restrictive acts forbidding fishing in Mystic River for a term of years. When these restrictions were removed fishing was again resumed, but owing to many causes the run of fish was so small as scarcely to warrant the selling of the towns' fishing rights, and the town voted that fishing in Mystic River within its limits should be free to any inhabitant thereof. Since the taking of the banks of the river by the Metropolitan Park Commission fishing in Mystic River by seines has entirely ceased. In 1829 John Bishop attempted to establish the business of mackerel fishing in Medford. Four vessels were built here and some purchased in Hingham. After two unsuccessful years Mr. Bishop was compelled to abandon the enterprise.

SHIP BUILDING IN MEDFORD.

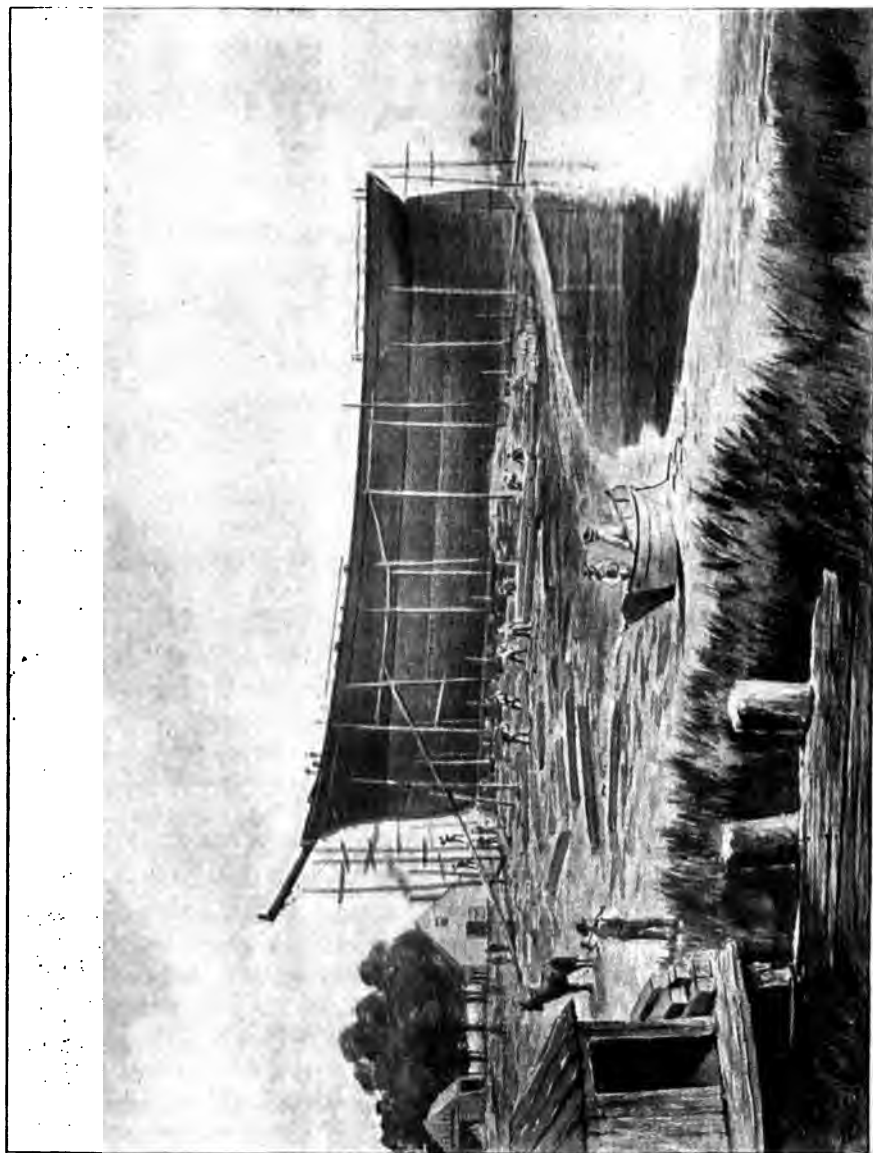
The establishment of Mr. Cradock's men upon the banks of the Mystic River, who were extensively employed in the fisheries, necessitated the building of small vessels, to be used in that occupation, and this leads to the inference that ship building was commenced upon the Mystic at an early date. In a letter from the company in London to the authorities here, dated April 17, 1629, they say "We have sent six Shipwrights, of whom Robert Moulton is chief, these men's entertainment is very chargeable to us, and by agreement is to be borne two-thirds at the charge of the general company and the other one-third by Mr. Cradock, our Governor, and his associates, interested in a private stock."

In another letter dated May 28, 1629, they say, "The provisions for building of Ships, as pitch, tar, rosin, oakum, old ropes for oakum, cordage and sail-cloth, in all these ships, with nine firkins and five half-barrels of nails, in the 'Two Sisters,' are two-thirds for the Company in general, and one-third to the Governor, Mr. Cradock, and his associates; as is also the charge of one George Farr, now sent over to the six shipwrights formerly sent."

These letters show conclusively that to Mr. Cradock must be given the honor of being the first to establish ship building upon the banks of the Mystic, for the Company's settlement was then at Salem, where it is presumed the shipwrights were at work when building for the Company; for they bear date while Mr. Cradock was Governor of the Company, and over a year prior to the coming of Governor Winthrop and his associates, and the claim that Governor Winthrop's bark of 30 tons burden, called the "Blessing of the Bay," launched at Mistick, July 4 1631, was the first vessel built upon the Mystic River has no foundation in fact, for while Governor Cradock had fishing stations in divers places, Meadford was his head-quarters, and the place where his vessels were built.

William Wood, who visited New England in 1633, and whose description of the place was published in London in 1634, says of Governor Cradock's plantation, "on the east side (of Mistick River) is Maister Craddockes plantation, where he hath impaled a Parke, where he keepes his cattle, till he can store it with deere; here likewise he is at charge of building ships, the last yeare one was upon the stocks of a hundred Tunne, that being finished, they are to build one of twice her burden. Ships without ballast or loading, may floate down this river; otherwise the Oyster-banke would hinder them, which crosseth the Channell."

The name of but one of Mr. Cradock's vessels has been handed down to us, the "Rebecca" of 60 tons burden. While Mr. Cradock lived (he died in 1641) his agents probably continued to build vessels upon the river banks, and although there is no records of such vessels, it is reasonable to infer from an extract from the County Deeds, that such was the fact. In Book 1, Page 74, dated Sept. 26, 1642, Stephen Day of Cambridge agrees to deliver to Nicholson Davison of Meadford, two lots of white oak planks and trunnells, the first lot to be delivered at Cambridge and the second lot at Charlestown. This material was no doubt worked into vessels upon the banks of Mystic River. Mr. Davison was Mr. Cradock's agent, and the agent of his heirs, and his shipyard may have been
Mystic Bridge.



FROM A WATER COLOR BY F. H. C. WOOLLEY.

BUILDING OF SHIP "PILGRIM" AT FOSTER'S YARD, MEDFORD, MASS.

THE LAST VESSEL BUILT IN MEDFORD. LAUNCHED DECEMBER 3, 1873. TONNAGE, 457 65-100

In the printed records of Boston appear Aspinwall's Notarial Records, and they speak of a vessel called the "Susan" whom one Lanclet Baker agrees "to finish it & mast it & do the joiner work & beare halfe the vessels chardge till cleared below the bridge at Misticke."

The Susan was probably built somewhere in Medford, and cleared for sea from Mr. Cradock's wharf and dock; situated next below the bridge.

After the decline of fishing business in Medford, shipbuilding also declined.

In volume VII of the Massachusetts Archives, is to be found a "Register of all such ships and vessels concerning the owners and property, whereof proof hath been made upon oath before William Stoughton, Lieutenant Governor of Massachusetts Bay in New England. * * " This register contains a record of vessels built in the Colony from 1680 to 1714. Only one Medford built vessel appears in the list; "the brigantine 'Joanna,' 70 tons burden, built in 1699, and owned by one Bailey of Boston."

From 1714 to the end of the century it is probable that most of the vessels built in Medford were for river navigation only. About 1715 the attention of the inhabitants of Medford began to be turned towards trade and manufactures, and as the river was the great highway between Medford and Boston, a class of vessels was built for that special service. They were gondolas or lighters, probably with flat bottoms and were propelled by sails, oars, poles and by towing. There were some sea-going vessels engaged in Medford trade, and it is presumed that they were built in the town. The period of ship building that gave wealth and fame to Medford commenced in 1803, when Mr. Thatcher Magoun, who has been well called "The Pioneer Ship-builder of Medford," built the brig Mount Ætna of 188 tons burden. He continued to build from that year until 1836, and during that time built 84 vessels. His yard was on Riverside Avenue, opposite the end of Park Street, and was the only Medford yard provided with a ship-house.

The locations of the several shipyards, beginning with the lower yard, which will be numbered one, are as follows : 1. A yard at "Labor-in-vain" landing, at the foot of Foster Court, established by Sprague and James in 1817. Afterwards used by Foster and Taylor, and also by Mr. Foster and Mr. Taylor individually. John Sparrell built a vessel of 70 tons burden in this yard, and Isaac Hall one of about the same size in 1847. The ship "Pilgrim," the last vessel built in Medford, was launched from this yard by J. T. Foster, in 1873.

2. The yard of Thatcher Magoun above mentioned. This yard was also used by Curtis & Co., P. and J. O. Curtis, Waterman and Ewell, Henry Ewell individually, and Hayden and Cudworth.

3. A yard on Riverside Avenue opposite the end of Cross Street, at "No-Mans-Friend" landing, established in 1805 by Calvin Turner and E. Briggs, afterwards used by Calvin Turner individually, E. and H. Rogers and Samuel Lapham.

4. A yard off Swan Street, site of the City stables, etc., established in 1839 by James O. Curtis, and used exclusively by him, except that B. F. Delano built a small vessel there. These four yards were the only ones below Cradock Bridge and no sea-going vessels were built above the bridge until after the building of the draw-bridge in 1804. Cradock Bridge, prior to the building of the draw, was some three feet lower than at present, and being a close bridge, made it impossible to float any vessel underneath the same, except gondolas or lighters.

5. A yard on the northerly side of the river on the site of the Armory. Here George N. Briggs built a small vessel.

6. A yard on South Street, established in 1814 by James Ford, who built two vessels here in that year. They were intended for privateering, and were built in thirty-six days. The yard was afterwards used by George Fuller. The location of this yard was the southerly end of the "Ford at Misticke."

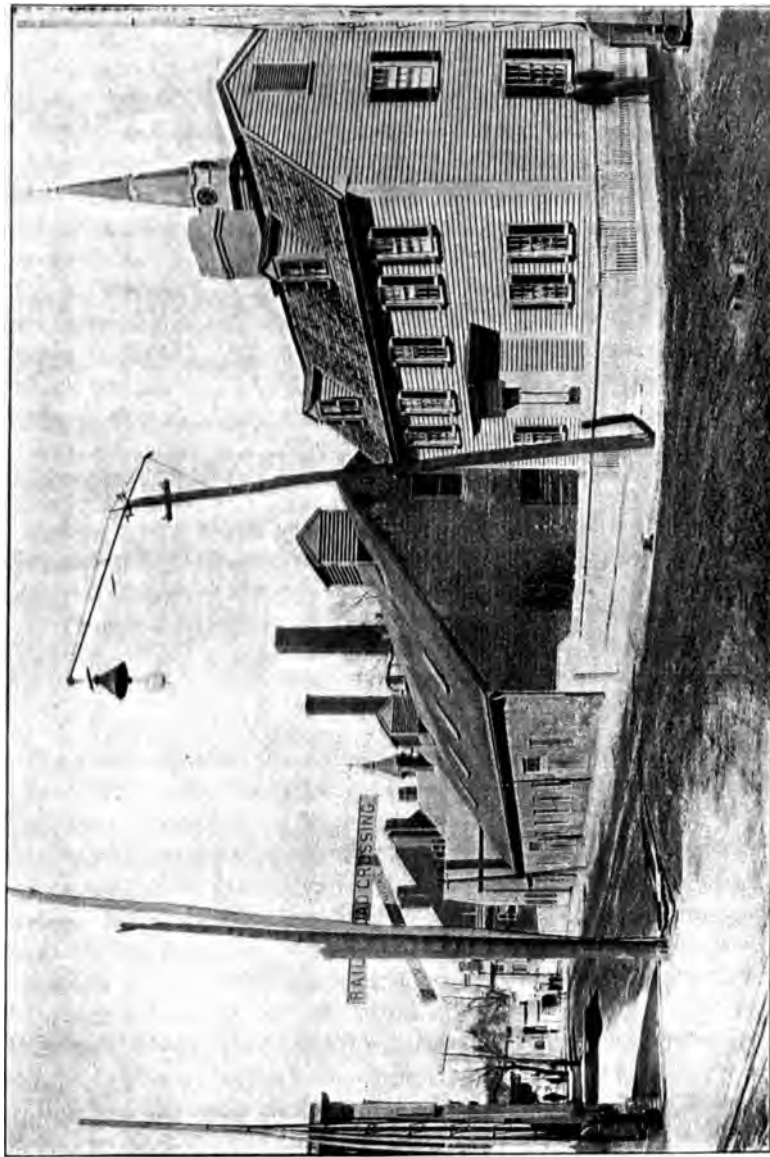
7. A yard on South Street. Curtis Street is now located through it. Established in 1839 by Paul Curtis. Vessels built in this yard were launched across South Street. Mr. Curtis also built upon a point of land on the north side of South Street, nearly opposite Maple Avenue.

8. A yard on Winthrop Street, established in 1833 by Jotham Stetson. Luther Turner built a bark here in 1854. Vessels from this yard were launched down the river, in that part now covered by Winthrop Street bridge.

9. A yard off Prescott Street, on the north side of the river, next adjoining the Boston and Lowell Railroad. Peter Lewis built a small vessel here in 1845, and as far as is known the only one ever built here.

The Rev. Abijah R. Baker, formerly pastor of the Second Congregational Church of Medford, delivered a discourse on Thanksgiving Day, 1846, full of valuable information concerning ship-building in Medford.

This document gives a complete register of all the vessels built in the town from 1803 to 1846, with names of each vessel, date of building, the



MEDFORD DISTILLERY

ESTABLISHED BY JOHN HALL ABOUT 1720

RICHARD SPRAGUE HOUSE, 1729

ford, and brought up to 1854. From that date to the close of ship-building the list is incomplete. Mr. Usher, in his History of Medford, gives tables showing the aggregate result of ship-building in the town.

Builders.	No. vessels.	Builders.	No. vessels.
Thatcher Magoun	84	Foster & Taylor	22
C. Turner & E. Briggs	3	Paul Curtis	27
Calvin Turner	25	James O. Curtis	78
James Ford	2	George H. Briggs	1
Sprague & James	66	Peter Lewis	1
George Fuller	29	Henry Ewell	9
E. & H. Rogers	9	John Taylor	12
John Sparrell	1	Joshua T. Foster	42
Samuel Lapham	20	Hayden & Cudworth	39
Jotham Stetson	32	B. F. Delano	2
Curtis & Co.	2	Luther Turner	1
P. & J. O. Curtis	6	Isaac Hall	1
Waterman & Ewell	51		

Making a total of 568 vessels with a tonnage of 272,194 tons, at an estimated cost of \$12,500,000. From 1850 to 1855, 33 vessels were built with a capacity of over 1000 tons each.

The largest ship built in Medford, was the "Ocean Express" of 2000 tons burden, built in 1854, by James O. Curtis.

DISTILLERIES.

The exact time when the business of distilling liquors was commenced in Medford is unknown; probably between 1715 and 1720, as John Hall (the third of the name) the pioneer in the business, owned land on distill house lane (Riverside Avenue) prior to 1717, and his warehouse is spoken of in a deed dated 1727. He sold his distillery in 1735 to his brother, Andrew Hall, who carried it on until his death in 1750. At the time of his death his son, Benjamin, was about nineteen years of age. Benjamin was employed in the Still House until his majority, when he purchased the plant and carried on the business for fifty-one years. The first distillery was built of wood and it is said that the site was selected because of a spring of water that issued from the ground at that spot. The wooden building was taken down in 1797 and the present brick building erected on its site. The second distillery is the building now in use by the Boston and Maine Railroad Company as an engine house. It was built prior to 1767. Hezekiah Blanchard and Captain Isaac Hall, both

distilled liquors in this building prior to the War of the Revolution. In 1761 John Bishop bought the lot of land in the rear of the post office building and built a still house. It stood on the east side of the dock. Another distillery stood on the site of the building on Riverside Avenue, formerly occupied by the Medford Murcury. It was used as a pottery by John Sables, after it ceased to be used as a distillery. Both this building and the one built by Mr. Bishop were taken down about 1840. Hezekiah Blanchard owned a small distillery on the south side of the river and on the west side of Main Street, on the lot formerly occupied by Page and Curtin. Besides the persons named above, the distilling business has been carried on by Joseph Hall, Joseph Swan, Hall and Manning, Nathaniel Hall, Fitch and Lawrence, Daniel Lawrence and Daniel Lawrence and sons. The manufacture of distilled spirits in Medford has recently been discontinued.

BRICK MAKING.

Medford has within its limits large and valuable deposits of clay, which have given to its inhabitants abundant material for the manufacture of brick. Brick making has been one of the leading industries of the town. The first recorded mention of clay lands in Medford was in 1660, when Edward Collins sold to Thomas Brooks and Timothy Wheeler 400 acres of land in West Medford and exempted therefrom two acres of land "adjoining to Thomas Eames' clay lands." These clay lands were situated just south of Boston Avenue and between Arlington Street and the river. The two acres of land mentioned above were afterwards sold to Thomas Brooks, who made brick there in 1760. In 1714 Stephen Willis, Jr., sold a lot of land where Bigelow Block now stands on the corner of Salem and Forest Streets, and it was bounded on the "east by said Willis' highway leading to his brickyard." This yard is now the site of the new high school building on Forest Street. Ashland Street was originally a way to the clay land situated to the north of Water Street.

The great brickyards were situated on each side of Fulton Street and extended nearly from Forest Street to Malden line. They were sometimes called the Fountain yards, being in the vicinity of the Fountain Tavern. The Bradshaws, Tufts and others made brick in these yards. Brick were made near the so called Cradock House, and that house was probably built from brick made near it. The yards in that vicinity have been for many years occupied by the Bay State and New England Brick Companies. Brick were once made on the land near where the Second

Meeting House stood, by Caleb Brooks. There were numerous other places on the north side of the river where brick were made. South of the river were the "Sodom" yards, where the Tufts made brick. These yards were west of the Cradock Schoolhouse lot and between Summer and George Streets. Brickyard Lane led to them from South Street. Nathan Adams made brick on the north side of Main Street in a yard afterwards worked by Mr. Babbitt. The present Elliott Street runs through this yard. John Buzzell and Son made brick in the yard near the Tufts College Station of the Boston and Lowell Railroad. This yard is at present worked by John S. Maxwell.

Another yard at the foot of Winter Hill near Winter Brook was worked for many years by Prosser and Littlefield, Thomas Casey and William H. Casey.

The Massachusetts Brick Company was formed in 1865 and made brick by a new process. Their yard was situated between Buzzells Lane and Harvard Street. This enterprise was not a success; the bricks made by this process were not in favor with brickmasons for the reason that they had no cleavage it being impossible to break them where desirable.

WAGON BUILDING.

In 1816 Jesse Crosby established on the triangular lot, corner of Mystic Avenue and Union Street, the business of a wheelwright and plough manufacturer. In 1839 he was succeeded by Elbridge Teel, who conducted the business until 1850 when Thomas O. Hill became his partner, under the firm name of Teel & Hill. In 1872 Josiah R. Teel became a member of the firm and the business was conducted under the name of E. Teel & Company. The specialty of this firm has been the manufacture of milk, grocer, baker and express wagons and pungs, to which has recently been added automobiles and furnishings for the same.

Alexander S. Symmes also established wagon building in connection with his blacksmith shop near the bridge. He was succeeded by his son Arthur C. Symmes, who still carries on the business.

WELLMAN SOLE CUTTING MACHINE COMPANY.

In 1894 the Wellman Company brought their plant to Medford and established business in their new shop on Swan Street. The company manufactures sole cutting machines and does other machine work. Allison M. Stickney of Medford is President of the Company and Edward Brooks of Milton, Treasurer.

WHYTE'S WIRE WORKS.

In 1894 Oliver Whyte established a wire working business in the building formerly occupied by the Wainwright Manufacturing Company on Swan Street, which he still carries on

BAKERIES.

One of the first bakers in Medford was Ebenezer Hall, who had a bakery on Salem Street and Distill House Lane. He lived in the old Cotting house that formerly stood on the corner of Salem and Forest Streets. In 1797 he sold out his business to Converse Francis, who carried on a successful business. In 1799 Mr. Francis bought the lot on the corner of Salem and Ashland Streets, where he built the house now occupied by the Medford Historical Society. He also built a bakery on the same lot. Mr. Francis was the inventor of the "Medford Cracker," which like "Medford Rum" and "Medford Ships" carried the name and fame of Medford the world over. He was succeeded in 1818 by Timothy Brigden, who continued the business for some years.

In 1824 Timothy Cotting bought the dwelling house and land corner of Salem and Forest Streets, and established a bakery which he carried on successfully for nearly fifty years.

In 1825 Henry Withington associated himself with a Mr. Lane and established a bakery on Salem Street on the premises now occupied by W. S. Barker. After a few years Mr. Lane retired from the firm and Mr. Withington continued the business until 1862, when his son Henry Withington, Jr. succeeded him and carried on the business for many years. He was succeeded by McPherson & Company, William S. Barker and William S. Barker Jr., the present proprietor.

MILLS.

The first mention of a mill owned or occupied by Medford men may be found in a deed of Henry Dunster of Menotomy (Arlington) in Cambridge to Thomas Broughton of Boston. "All that parcel of land on which the Corn and Fulling Mills stand, which the said Thomas Broughton built on Menotomies land and in the river of Mistick * * *." Henry Dunster was President of Harvard College, and his deed is dated March 6, 1656. Although this mill was then situated in Charlestown, the fact that it soon afterwards came into the possession of a Medford man entitles it to mention here. Thomas Eames and Thomas Fillebrown, both residents of Medford are named in the early records as

millers of Mistick Mills. Thomas Broughton sold to Edward Collins of Meadford and Mr. Collins sold to Brooks and Wheeler, after this sale the mill was called Wheeler's mill. The highway from Cambridge to Woburn, prior to the year 1700, ran over the dam of this mill, and while this mill and the dam connected therewith fell into disuse over two-hundred years ago, the site of the mill and raceway are plainly to be seen this day (June 15, 1905). Another mill is spoken of in the division of the estate of Major Jonathan Wade. Major Wade died in 1689, and a portion of his estate set off to his son Dudley Wade is described as follows: "Also forty-eight acres of woodland and pasture, abutting upon Charlestown line, and adjoining the widow's thirds comprehending the saw-mill, the dam and the pond into his bounds, allowing him the whole saw-mill (excepting the widow's thirds.) This mill was situated on Marble brook and the cellar of the mill, a portion of the dam and raceway can still be seen.

The remains of an old time water mill are still visible on land owned by the Russell heirs. It was on Whitmore brook. Reference to the mill pond is made in a deed of the Administrator of the estate of Joseph Wyman to William A. Russell, Jr., dated May 19, 1843, " * * * and the mill pond meadow five acres * * * ."

Still further down Whitmore brook in what was called the middle field and a short distance above the "Playstead" was a mill pond and dam. In 1740 Francis Whitmore deeds to John Whitmore a lot of land with "a right of way to repair the dam in the middle field." In 1689 the town voted to petition the General Court for liberty to build a gristmill on the river, "near and above Mistick bridge." Also in 1700 it was voted to petition the General Court for liberty to build a corn-mill at "Gravelly Bank near Mistick Bridge." Nothing was done towards building these proposed mills. About 1730 John Albree built a mill on a branch of Marble brook. It stood about six rods southwest of Purchase Street (now Winthrop) and was used for the weaving of cloth, the preparing of wool for spinning and for wood turning.

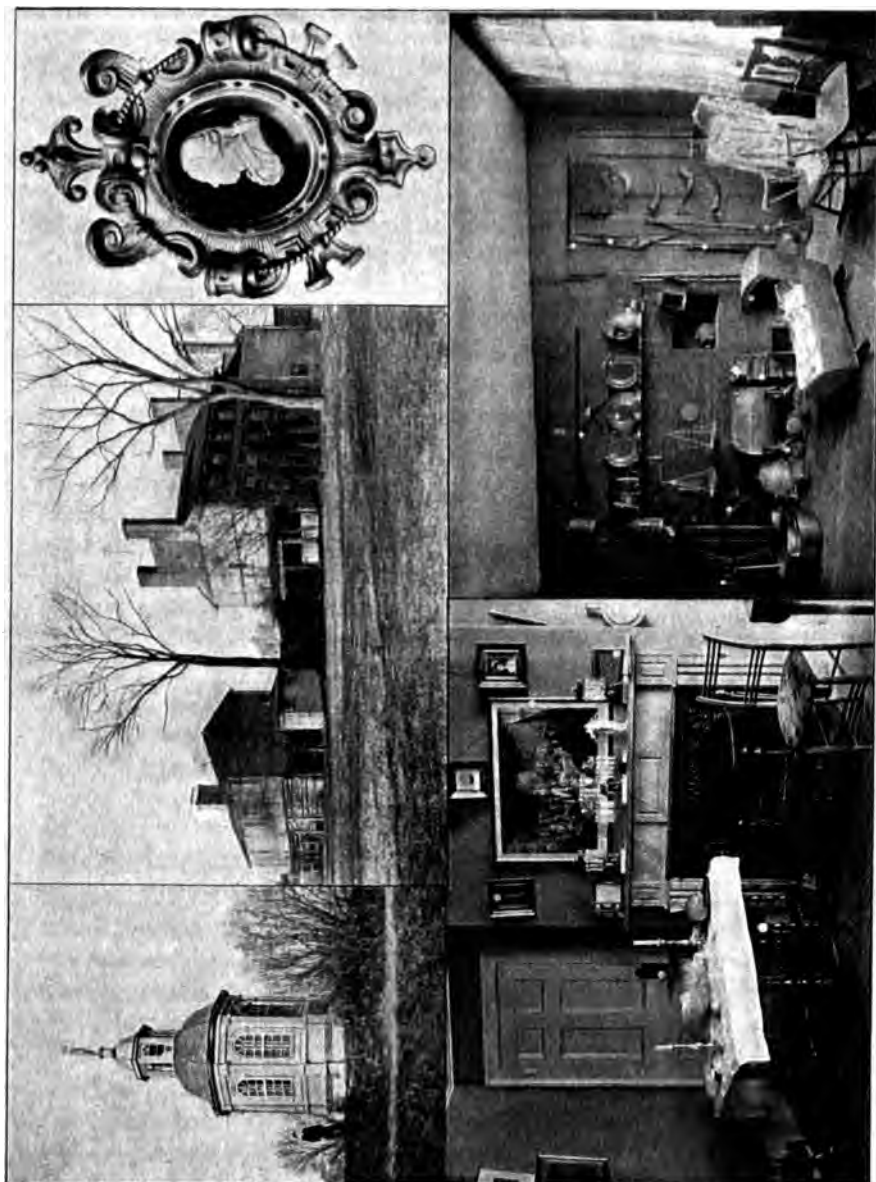
In 1746 the tide mill that stood on the wharf near the foot of Cross Street, and lately owned by the Manning heirs, was built. The undertakers agreed to erect a good gristmill on a lot of land given by Benjamin Parker, the same to be ready to go at or before the last day of September, 1746. They also agree to build a road two rods wide from near the present River Street to the mill, and to build a bridge over Gravelly Creek of stone. Richard Sprague and others agree to give the land over which the road passes. John Willis and Benjamin Parker give liberty to cut a

ditch from Gravelly Creek to the mill and to build a dam. Dr. Simon Tufts and others bind themselves never to obstruct the free flow of water to the mill. The several owners of the mill since its construction were Timothy Waite, Seth Blodget, Mathew Bridge, John Bishop, John Bishop, Jr., Gershom Cutter, Samuel Cutter, George T. Goodwin, Joseph Manning. This mill was destroyed by fire a few years ago. A grist and saw-mill stood on Mystic Avenue near the Somerville line. It was owned and operated for many years by Gershom Cutter. It was destroyed by fire many years ago.

SLAVERY IN MEDFORD.

There is no evidence that slavery existed in Meadford Plantation during the ownership of Mr. Mathew Cradock. But in 1655, according to the records of the Court, soon after Edward Collins purchased Meadford Plantation of the Cradock heirs, we find one of his servants, Elline, a Pequot woman, sentenced to be whipped, and again in 1657 two negro servants of Mr. Collins were subjected to the same treatment. In 1678 Nathaniel Wade of Medford requested permission of the Court to exchange an Indian boy, his servant, for an English captive. In the inventory of Major Jonathan Wade's personal estate we find five negroes appraised at £97. There were others of Medford inhabitants who held slaves prior to 1700. In 1755 the number of slaves in Medford, sixteen years of age and upwards, was thirty-four; twenty seven males and seven females. The only other town returning a larger number was Cambridge, which reported a total of fifty-six. In a report of a census taken in 1764-5, it is found that Medford statistics show 104 houses, 147 families and a total population of 790, of whom 49 are negroes. This shows that an unusual number of negroes were living in Medford during those years, probably mostly slaves. One reason perhaps for the large proportion of negroes in Medford at that period may be due to the fact that the *coin* most current in their purchase was largely manufactured in Medford. When Isaac Royall came to the Province of Massachusetts Bay he brought with him from the Island of Antiqua, a number of slaves, and he petitioned the General Court that the duty of four pounds per head might be remitted as they were for his own use and not for sale. The petition was tabled and never acted upon. Col. Isaac Royall writing to Dr. Simon Tufts, his agent, after his departure for England, gives instructions for the disposal of his slaves, and shows some interest in their welfare.

towards his negr



SUMMER HOUSE

FRONT PARLOR

ROYALL HOUSE
ORIGINAL HOUSE BUILT PREVIOUS TO 1690

KITCHEN

ROYALL MEDALION

her immediately after his decease, and by leaving her sundry articles of personal estate, to add to her comfort. The inhabitants of Medford at a meeting held August 18, 1718, voted as follows: "Put to vote whether every inhabitant of this town shall when they buy any servant, male or female, be obliged to acquaint and inform the Selectmen of said town for their approbation," voted in the affirmative.

September 17, 1734 it was "voted, that all negro, Indian and mulatto servants that are found abroad without leave and not in their master's business shall be taken up and whipped ten stripes on their naked body by any freeholder of the town, and be carried to their respective masters, and said master shall be obliged to pay the sum of 2s., 6d. in money to said person that shall do so." This fugitive slave law of Medford antedates the fugitive slave law passed by the Congress of the United States by many years. In 1735 the town voted that "any person of said town that shall see any negro servant belonging to said town from home after nine of the clock at night, and if said servant cannot satisfy the person that meets or finds him from home, the negro's name shall be returned to the Justice the next morning and desire the Justice to send for the said negro's master and order the negro to be whipped in the market place, not exceeding ten stripes, unless the said master gives satisfaction." One of Colonel Isaac Royall's slaves, named Belinda, after fifty years of servitude petitioned the General Court in 1783 for an allowance out of the estate of said Royall for herself and her infirm daughter, and the Court "on the petition of Belinda, the African, *Resolved*, that there be paid out of the treasury of this commonwealth, out of the rents and profits arising from the estate of the late Isaac Royall, Esq., fifteen pounds twelve shillings, per annum, to Belinda an aged servant of the late Isaac Royall, Esq., an absentee, until the further order of the General Court, for reasons set forth in said Belinda's petition." As early as 1716 Judge Sewall of Massachusetts says, "I assayed to prevent negroes and Indians being rated with horses and cattle, but could not succeed." The adoption of the Constitution of Massachusetts, in which it was declared that "all men are born free and equal" settled the question of slavery in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

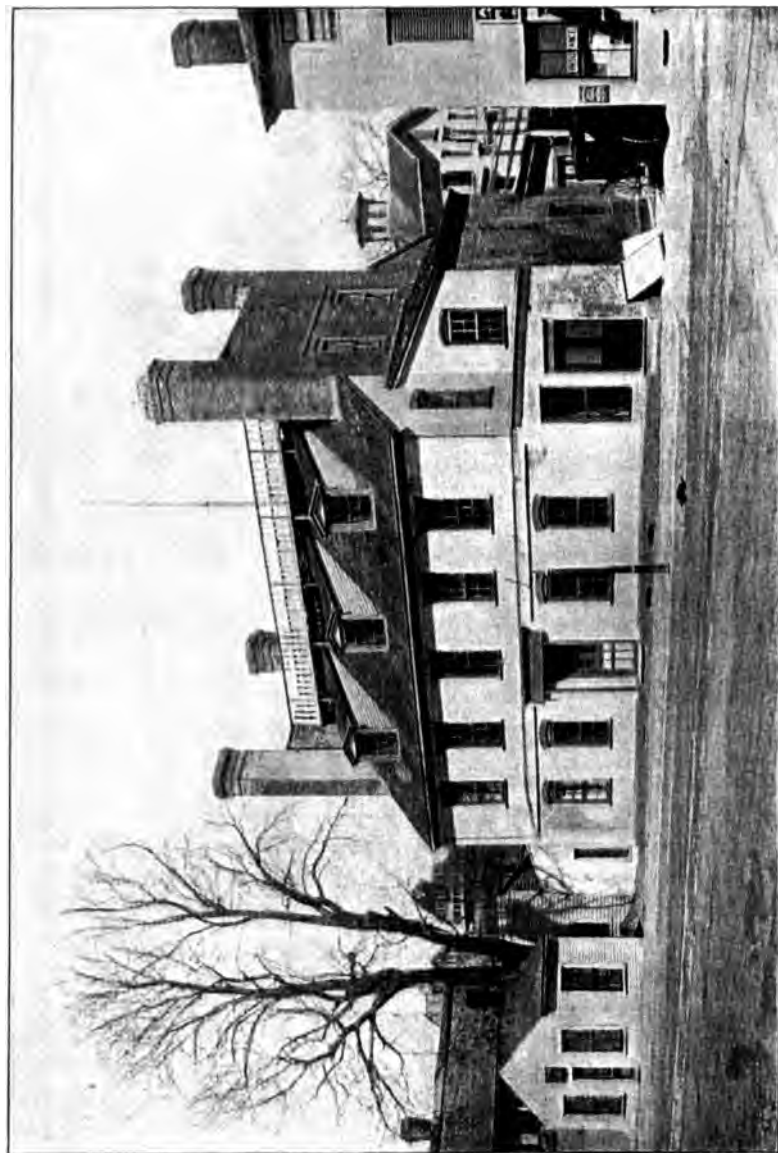
TAVERNS.

For many years the most direct route of land travel from northern and eastern New England to Boston was through the town of Medford and over Mystic Bridge. This brought to the town a large amount of travel and more tavern accommodations were required than were usual

to a place of the size and importance of Medford. Medford taverns acquired a high reputation for their excellent accommodations even as early as 1686. Mr. John Dunton, who visited Medford in that year says: "took sanctuary in a Public, where there was extra-ordinary good Cyder, and tho' I hadn't such a Noble Treat as at Captain Jenner's, yet with the Cyder and such other Entertainment as the House afforded (together with my Landlord and my Landlady's good company) I made a very pretty thing on't. By this time the rain was over tho' it still remained Cloudy; and therefore I thought it was best taking Time by the Forelock and go back to Boston while it held up, there being nothing remarkable to be seen at Meadford, which is but a small Village consisting of a few Houses." In the records of the County Court for the year 1686 there is evidence showing that licenses were granted to persons in other towns of the Colony to keep Houses of Entertainment, but none to Medford parties; so that it leaves us uncertain where Mr. Dunton was entertained, perhaps at a private house. The first record of a house of entertainment in Medford was in 1690, when Daniel Woodward upon the recommendation of the Selectmen was licensed by the County Court. Thomas Willis was the next tavern keeper in Medford, and his house was located at the foot of "Marm Simonds' Hill" on the north side of High Street and next adjoining the lot through which runs Marble brook, where a tavern was kept for many years by Pierce, Usher, Putnam and others.

The Fountain Tavern was built prior to 1713, for in that year Thomas Secomb owned the house and was licensed to keep a tavern. He was succeeded by Francis Leathe, Capt. Samuel Wade and others. In 1775 the house was kept by Thomas Bradshaw.

The Royal Oak Tavern. In 1717 Benjamin Willis bought the land on which this tavern stood and was licensed as an innholder in 1720. The house stood on the Corner of Main Street and Riverside Avenue, as those ways are now called. Mr. Willis was succeeded by John Bradshaw, Mrs. Sarah Floyd, Benjamin and Hugh Floyd and others. Ebenezer Hills, who was landlord in 1774, sold to Jonathan Porter, who kept the house until 1786, when he took down the old building and built the one now standing on the premises. The old swinging sign that hung in front of this tavern is dated 1769. It is in a good state of preservation, evidently it is older than its date would seem to indicate. The name of the last landlord is painted over that of his predecessor. A bullet hole through this sign gives rise to a tradition that it was shot from the gun of
April 19, 1775.



THOMAS SECOND HOUSE, 1756
NOW CITY HALL ANNEX

The Admiral Vernon Tavern. In 1717 Aaron Cleveland bought of John Usher land on the corner of Main and Swan Streets, and soon after built the house afterwards called the Admiral Vernon Tavern. He was licensed as an innholder in 1720. In 1738 he sold the estate to Isaac Royall, senior. Among the landlords succeeding Mr. Cleveland were Capt. Samuel Wade, John Reed, Abraham Skinner, John Bradshaw, William Pierce, William Jones and others. Moses Billings was the landlord from 1768 to 1777. He was succeeded by Edward Shaw and others. In 1792 James Tufts was licensed to keep an inn in the Admiral Vernon and continued as its landlord until 1801, when the house became a private dwelling. It was destroyed in the great fire of 1850. This tavern was the headquarters of the New Hampshire troops, and where they rallied after the Lexington affair and here it was that John Stark was elected Colonel of the regiment by hand ballot.

Mead's Tavern. This tavern was kept by Israel Mead from 1758 to 1762. The house stood where the City Hall now stands.

Blanchard's Tavern. The house afterwards called Blanchard's Tavern was built in 1752 by Benjamin Parker, at one time treasurer of Medford. It was located on the lot next south of the bridge and on the west side of Main Street. The Metropolitan Park Commission have taken the lot for park purposes. Hezekiah Blanchard, senior, occupied the house for some years before he was licensed as an innholder, which was in 1780. After Mr. Blanchard purchased the estate he enlarged the old house by the addition of a dancing hall, etc., calling it Union Hall. During the latter days of the occupancy of this building as a tavern, there was suspended from the ceiling in the center of the dancing hall the model of a full rigged man of war (the Chesapeake) and upon its flag was inscribed the dying words of Captain Lawrence, "Don't give up the ship." A sign post with a swinging sign and the inscription "Union Hall, H. Blanchard" with a foul anchor as its emblem stood at the southerly end of the building. This house was very popular in its day. Mr. Blanchard, senior, was succeeded by his son, Hezekiah Blanchard, junior, and he in turn was succeeded by his sons, Isaac W. and Samuel Blanchard. The property was sold in 1833 to Joseph James, who in company with Milton James established a lumber yard on the premises. A portion of the old tavern house was sold to Jacob Butters, who removed it to a location on Main Street opposite the head of Mystic Avenue, where it was remodeled into a double dwelling house. It is still standing and is numbered 133 and 135 Main Street.

The Medford House. This house built in 1804 was opened as a public house in 1805. Its first landlord was John Jaquith. He was succeeded

by his widow, Mrs. Elizabeth Jaquith, Seth Mayo, Rufus Frost, Samuel Kendall and others. After the town, by a decision of the Court, was deprived of the use of the meeting house for town meetings, Kendall's Tavern, as this house was then called, was used for that purpose until the building of the town house. In 1835 a company of thirty-five gentlemen and one lady formed an association, known by the name of the Medford Hotel Association, for the purpose of purchasing certain lands and tenements in Medford to be used and occupied as a Hotel. The capital stock consisted of one hundred and thirty-three shares, par value per share one hundred dollars. Under this association, which had for its main purpose the keeping of a temperance house, the building was enlarged. In the upper story of the addition was a large and commodious dancing hall. The first landlord under the new arrangement was Marcus Whitney, and he was succeeded by David Carleton and James Bride. The movement for the keeping of a temperance house failed, and in 1845 the estate was sold to Augustus Baker, who kept the house for many years. He was succeeded by A. J. Emerson, Peter A. Garvey, Daniel K. Emerson, Charles H. Day and J. F. Folsom. The house is at the present time under the management of F. M. Viles, and is known as the Medford Inn.

The Canal House. This house stood upon land now the northwest corner of Boston Avenue and Arlington Street. It was opened and chiefly used for the accommodation of persons navigating the Middlesex Canal. Among its landlords were Bowen Crehove, Joseph Wyatt and Jeremiah Gilson.

There were many persons licensed as innholders in Medford whose places of business cannot be located. It is hardly fair however to speak of such places as taverns, for they were only places for the sale of liquors and the same may also be said of some of those previously mentioned.

MILITARY HISTORY.

The plantation of Medford commenced at an early date to bear its proportion of the expense of the public defence. The General Court, at a meeting held September 28, 1630, levied a tax of three pounds upon the plantation, for the payment of two instructors in military tactics, (Captains Underhill and Patrick) and in 1632 and 1633 levied a tax of two pounds for each year for the same purpose.

July 26, 1631, the Court ordered "that every first Friday in every month there shall be a general training of them that inhabit Charlestown, Mistick and the new town." (Cambridge.)



COL. GODFREY RYDER

COL. ASA LAW

MILITARY GROUP
CAPT. JOHN HUTCHINS

CAPT. CHARLES CURRIER

COL. JOPHANUS H. WHITNEY
PARADE AND FIREWORKS COMMITTEE

Some of Mr. Cradock's men did not obey the above order, for we find him fined three pounds "for his men being absent from training divers times."

In the time of the Pequod war (1637) the General Court chose 160 men for service in the field, and as one of the fourteen towns or plantations in the Colony, Medford's proportion was one man. Mr. Cradock's men were largely engaged in fishing and ship building and the frequent calls upon them for military duty, interfered with their occupations, and these being occupations that it was for the interest of the Colony to foster, caused the General Court to order in 1639 that, "Fishermen, while they are abroad during fishing seasons, Ship Carpenters which follow the calling, and Millers shall be exempt from training, yet they are to be furnished with arms."

At a later date it was provided that millers and boatmen, and fishermen unless constantly employed in fishing, shall attend all trainings and watches, as other soldiers, or make allowances to their company. Thomas Fillebrown of Medford, miller of Mistick Cornmills, was released from ordinary trainings and paid eighteen pence per diem to his company.

In 1658 the inhabitants of Medford petitioned the General Court for liberty to join the trainband of Cambridge, and the Court said, "In answer to the request of the inhabitants of Medford, the Court judgeth it meet to grant their request, i. e. liberty to list themselves in the trainband of Cambridge, and be no longer compelled to travel unto Charles-town."

In 1674 Medford men were allowed to train at home, as will be seen by the following action of the Court. "It is further ordered, in relation to Medford, that the soldiers there, shall be exercised by a sergeant, such as the Major of the regiment shall appoint."

In 1677 Mr. Jonathan Wade of Medford was appointed Captain in the "Three County Troop," which was in active service during King Philip's war. He was afterwards Major of the same troop, as was also his brother Nathaniel Wade.

In 1675 Medford was taxed five pounds "for defence against the Indians." Medford men were engaged in the Indian wars of this period. John Bradshaw, Jr., was in the fight at Turner's Falls, in Captain William Turner's Company, and in 1689 John Whitmore was impressed into the service and served against the Indians near Saco, Maine. His wife Rachel petitioned the Governor and Magistrates that he be dismissed from further service on account of sickness in his family.

In 1704 Capt. Peter Tufts and his troop of horse was ordered to the pursuit of the Indians, who made the attack on Groton and massacred

the inhabitants. William Tufts, Jr., 18 years of age, was at Louisburg in 1745 and in 1748 Captain Samuel Brooks, with his Company of 60 men, were ready for duty at a moment's warning.

In the French and Indian wars, Medford furnished its quota of men for active service. Among others were Captains Caleb Brooks, Seth Blodget and Ebenezer Marrow.

In the years preceding the breaking out of the Revolutionary War, Medford, like other towns in the province, was preparing herself for the conflict that was known to be inevitable.

March 5, 1770, a lad named John Clark, 17 years of age was wounded at the "Boston Massacre". He was a native of Medford.

In 1774 Medford's stock of powder was stored in the "Old Powder House," now in the limits of Somerville, and near the Medford line. The people, becoming anxious in regard to its safety in that place, Mr. Thomas Patten was sent on the 27th of August of that year, to remove it to a place of safety. Three days later General Gage, the commander of the British troops, sent soldiers from Boston who seized upon and removed all that remained to Castle William, in Boston Harbor.

In October, 1774, Mr. Benjamin Hall of Medford, was appointed a member of the committee on supplies and the committee began to get together stores and other necessities for the support of troops, and Concord and Worcester were made depots for the same.

In November, seven cannon were bought and Mr. Benjamin Hall and Mr. Gill were requested to remove them from Boston to some safe place in the country. Without doubt they were stored in Medford, for on the 28th of April, 1775, it was ordered by the Committee of Safety, sitting at Cambridge, "that the cannon now in Medford, be immediately brought to this place, under direction of Captain Foster." In March of that year, Mr. Hall sent to Concord 60 bbls. of pork, 50 axes and helms 50 wheelbarrows and material for constructing barracks.

The Provincial Congress ordered that Companies of Minute men should be formed in all the towns. In Medford there was a company of Militia already organized, and in 1775 it was commanded by Captain Isaac Hall, whose residence is still standing on High Street, corner of Bradley Road. It was here in the early morning of April 19, 1775, that Captain Hall was aroused by Paul Revere, who was on his way from Boston to Lexington and Concord, and notified of the march of the British troops, who had been sent out to destroy the stores at Concord, which the com
Medford Minut

and did their share in the defeat of the British troops on that day. They brought home with them one of their number, William Polley, son of Jacob and Hannah Polley, who had received a mortal wound at Menotomy from which he died six days later, (the 25th.) There were other Medford men in action on that day who were not members of the company. The Rev. Edward Brooks was at Lexington. His son Peter C. Brooks wrote of him, "He went over to Lexington on the 19th of April, 1775 on horseback, with his gun on his shoulder, and in his full-bottomed wig."

Henry Putnam was killed at Menotomy, and tradition says that two men named Smith and Francis fell upon that day. Doubtless there were others who were engaged in the fight, but no record of their names has been preserved.

Captain Hall and his company were in the service 5 days. The company afterwards enlisted for eight months. In March, 1776 they were at Dorchester assisting in building the fortifications. There is no evidence that either Capt. Hall or any of his command were in the engagement at Bunker Hill. The probabilities are that they were not there.

The news of the engagements at Lexington and Concord aroused the whole country. Men from New Hampshire assembled at the "Admiral Vernon Tavern" in Medford, and chose by hand ballot, John Stark as their commander. Colonel Stark established his headquarters at the Admiral Vernon, and later he occupied the Royall House. These New Hampshire troops were engaged at Bunker Hill and a number of them were killed. In 1849 the remains of twenty-five men, supposed to have been New Hampshire soldiers, were found on Water Street by workmen engaged in digging a cellar. These remains were removed to the Salem Street burying ground, and a tablet has recently been erected to their memory.

Prior to the battle five boats had been built at Charlestown Neck, and the selectmen of Medford were ordered to take a party of men and launch them, and carry them up the Mystic River.

After the Battle of Bunker Hill, the people of the whole country around Boston were filled with alarm, for the British troops were expected to march out into the country at any time. The people of Medford especially feared an attack by water.

William Tudor, writing from Cambridge, June 23, 1775, said, "Since the fight at Charlestown, Brooklyn, Cambridge, Medford, Lynn, Salem, Chelsea, and Malden are deserted by the women and children, whilst the Houses back in the Country, are crowded with the wretched Refugees from British Fury and cruelty."

After the battle at Charlestown, Winter Hill was occupied by the Provincial Troops, who immediately commenced to throw up fortifications.

On June 22 the Provincial Congress requested the town of Medford, "to immediately supply Major Hale with as many spades and shovels as they can spare, as it is of importance to the safety of this Colony that the works begun on Winter Hill be finished, and that they will be retarded unless soon supplied with tools."

July 12, 1775, Gen. Washington, evidently fearing an attack on Medford and vicinity, ordered that one thousand men should be stationed in and around Medford, considering that number sufficient for the time being. The General made the Royall House his headquarters a portion of the summer of 1775.

Extract from the journal of Benjamin Crafts :—" Sunday (August) 13th, two Regulars deserted from Bunker's Hill, swam over to Malden, and was carried to Royal's, Gen. Washington's headquarters."

Mr. Nowell of Boston, in his dairy says:—" August 6, 1775. several soldiers brought over here wounded. The house at Penny-Ferry at Malden side burnt." "August 13th several Gondolas sailed up Mystic River, upon which the Provincials and they had a skirmish; many shots were exchanged, but nothing decisive."

Medford men were in the ill-fated expedition against Quebec under Benedict Arnold. The troops marched from Cambridge, September 3rd, 1775 and camped in Medford that night.

During the winter of 1775-6 the troops suffered severely from the cold, and the people of Medford cut down "the White pine trees, which his Majesty had reserved for the Royal Navy."

Tradition says that Walnut Tree Hill (College Hill) was at that time covered with a growth of walnut trees, and that they were cut down for the use of the army.

When the British troops evacuated Boston, Washington transferred most of his army to New York. Several Medford men were among his troops.

Medford men were enrolled in Lieut. Col. John Brooks' Regiment and took part in the campaign against Burgoyne.

After the surrender of the British troops at Saratoga, a portion of them (the Hessians) were quartered at Winter Hill.

Medford men were also at White Plains, Valley Forge and in other engagements during the war.

Medford also
Mexican War.

In 1786 Major General Brooks certified to the Governor of the Commonwealth, that he thought it expedient that a divisionary corps should be raised in his division. Medford men petitioned for a charter. The petition was granted and the company organized Nov. 29, 1786, and was known as the Medford Light Infantry. It retained its organization until 1828, when it surrendered its charter and its members were enrolled in the Medford Militia Company. In September, 1841, fifty-two citizens of Medford petitioned for a charter to establish a company of volunteer militia. The petition was granted and the company organized under the name of the Brooks Phalanx. This company resigned its charter in 1849.

The Lawrence Light Guard was organized October 1, 1854. It was known as Company E, Fifth Massachusetts Light Infantry.

In 1861 when Fort Sumter was attacked and the Capital of the Nation was threatened, President Lincoln issued a call for 75,000, three month troops, for the defence of Washington. Massachusetts promptly responded and the Lawrence Light Guard, Captain John Hutchins commander, under orders from Col. Samuel C. Lawrence, issued the 18th of April, were soon in readiness. The Fifth Regiment left Boston on the 21st of April and proceeded at once to Washington. It was mustered into the service of the United States for three months from the first of May. On the 21st of July a battle took place at Bull Run, in which the Fifth Massachusetts Regiment was engaged. Col. Lawrence was wounded in the side, by splinters from a shattered tree. Sergeant William H. Lawrence, color-bearer, was shot through the breast, Corporal William J. Crooker received a scalp wound and private John H. Hoyt was taken prisoner. Ten days after the battle, the Fifth Regiment was mustered out of service, and the Light Guard returned to Medford.

In 1862 when the President issued a call for 300,000 men to serve for three years, or the war, Medford was called upon to raise her quota of 88 men, and the selectmen, by direction of Governor Andrew, acted as recruiting officers. A bounty of \$75.00 afterwards raised to \$100.00 failed to secure the requisite number of volunteers. In this emergency the selectmen called upon the Lawrence Light Guard to volunteer to fill the quota of the town. The company promptly responded, opened their armory as a recruiting office and on the 14th of August had enlisted a full company of 101 men for three years, or the war, and under the command of Captain Hutchins, formed Company C of the Thirty-ninth Regiment, commanded by Col. P. H. Davis. Early in September the regiment was

ordered to Washington and after a short stay in the vicinity of that city, it was sent to Edwards' Ferry on the Maryland side of the Potomac. In April, 1863 it was again ordered to Washington, where it acted as part of the Provost Guard to the city. In July, 1863, the regiment was sent to join the army of the Potomac under the command of Gen. Meade. In December it went into winter quarters at Mitchell's Station, Va. On the 25th of March, 1864 the regiment became a part of the Fifth Army Corps; and May 3rd advanced into the Wilderness and took part in several engagements in that place in which Company C suffered severely in killed and wounded. On the 17th of June the regiment was engaged in an engagement before Petersburg; the beginning of a protracted struggle before that city. On July 6th, Col. Davis was killed by a shell while sitting outside his tent. August 19th, in an action along the line of the Weldon Railroad, several Medford men were taken prisoners.

In September the Thirty-ninth Regiment was placed in Gen. Sheridan's command and took part in the campaign against Petersburg, which resulted in its surrender.

The 2nd day of June, 1865, the regiment was mustered out of the service of the United States, and Company C at once started for home, where they arrived on June 10th.

After the departure of the three year troops, a call was made for volunteers for nine months' service, and a bounty of \$200.00 was offered to each man who would volunteer to fill the quota. On the 23rd of September, 1862, the company being full, it was mustered into service of the United States, and left for Camp Lander, Captain Charles Currier, commanding. This company was known as Company F of the Fifth Massachusetts Volunteers. The regiment under the command of Colonel Pierson embarked for Beaufort, N. C., Oct. 22, 1862, where it arrived four days later. Soon after it reached its destination, orders were given to proceed to the Wilmington and Sheldon Railroad, in order to cut off rebel supplies etc. The movement was successful and the regiment went into winter quarters at Newburn. In April, 1863, the campaign commenced that ended in the reduction of the rebel works at Washington, N. C. and the capture of the rebel position at Moseley's Creek. Soon after, the time service of the regiment having expired, it was ordered home, where it arrived June 26, 1863.

On July 14, 1863, the draft riot occurred in Boston. Brigadier General Samuel C. Lawrence issued orders to the Colonels of the Fifth and Sixth Regiments
them in read

pany E, Fifth Regiment, was the first to report his company ready for service, and it was detailed for duty at the Arsenal at Watertown.

Medford men served in other organizations than those above mentioned. The total number of men furnished by the town during the war was 769.

The breaking out of the Spanish-American war in 1898 found the Lawrence Light Guard under the command of Captain J. C. D. Clark in readiness for service.

As Company E of the Fifth Massachusetts Infantry, commanded by Colonel Jophanus H. Whitney of Medford, it was mustered into the service of the United States and went into winter quarters at Greenville, South Carolina.

After remaining in camp through the winter months they were ordered home and mustered out of the United States service, March 31, 1899. Several Medford men were in service in other organizations, and also in the navy.

The Lawrence Rifle. This company was organized under the order of Gov. John A. Andrew, and when organized was attached to the Fifth Regiment, as Company E afterwards changed to Company F. In 1874 its charter was transferred to a company formed in Waltham, and its membership was merged in that of the Lawrence Light Guard.

The armory of the Lawrence Light Guard was built by Gen. S. C. Lawrence as a memorial to his father Daniel Lawrence. It was completed and occupied by the Company June 30, 1902.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

In 1647 the General Court passed a law making it obligatory on towns of fifty families to maintain elementary schools, where children should be taught to read and write, and those of one hundred families should also have a grammar school, the masters thereof being able to instruct youth so far as they may be fitted for the university.

It was not until seventy-two years after the passage of this law that Medford's population was of sufficient numbers so as to require the establishment of a school. Several times the subject of a school was agitated, but no definite action was taken until Nov. 30, 1719, when the town voted to have a school kept in the house of Thomas Willis, Jr., and a committee of three was appointed to secure a teacher. At a town meeting held Dec. 11, 1719, Mr. Henry Davison was chosen to keep school for one-quarter of a year next ensuing, and it was voted to pay him three pounds and board for keeping the school. A committee of

six were selected to notify Mr. Davison of the action of the town, and in case Mr. Davison do not accept, to agree with some other suitable person on the terms aforesaid. Mr. Davison accepted the terms offered by the town and thus became the first public school teacher in Medford.

At a meeting held Dec. 12, 1720, the town voted to raise eight pounds, and that there be two schools, one in each end of the town, and the money to be divided equally between each school. Committees were chosen to employ teachers for the same, and Mr. Henry Davison was chosen to keep the east school, and Mr. Caleb Brooks to keep the west school. Some years later we find from the town treasurer's account, that Deacon Willis rented a school room to the town, and after his decease, widow Susanna Willis continued to rent a room to the town for school purposes.

At a town meeting held Oct. 5, 1730, it was voted "to build a scoole house" and a committee of five men were chosen "to consider of Place where, and of what demention it may be proper for to build sd house and what the cost may be." The committee reported at an adjourned meeting held Oct. 19, "that it would be Proper for the Town to Build their Scoole House, Twenty-four foot long, and Twenty foot wide, and ten foot stud & the place they were of opinion to Build on was the Town land by the Meeting House, Joining near Ebenezer Brooks Junr. land, the Nor-west Corner of said House to be at a stake and a stone which they have Prefixed." The report was accepted, but the town refused to raise the money for the purpose. Two more attempts were made to build without producing the desired result, but at a meeting held Sept. 25, 1732, the town voted to build a school house, the same to be finished by the twenty-fifth of November next ensuing, and a committee of three were appointed to build the house. The house was located and built as recommended by the committee chosen Oct. 5, 1730. The location of this lot of land is on the southerly side of High Street, just east of and adjoining Marble or Meeting-house Brook. This first school house served the town until 1771. At a meeting held March 11, 1771, it was voted to provide a spot for the use of a school and "to build the house upon the land behind the meeting house, on the north west corner of the land, and a committee was chosen to bring in a plan or plans, the first Monday in April." At the adjourned meeting held as aforesaid, the vote to build upon the meeting house lot was reconsidered and it was "voted to purchase a piece of land of Mr. Jonathan Watson, thirty-five feet square between his house and Mr. Putnam's, and to give him for

the sd land Fi

House upon sc



HELEN TILDEN WILD

JAMES M. USHER

MEDFORD HISTORIANS

REV. CHARLES BROOKS

MOSES WHITCHER MANN

ELIZUR WRIGHT

The house of Jonathan Watson above referred to is the house now standing on High Street next west from the First Parish Church, and the Putnam House is the next house west. The school lot was small and the plan of the house was such that it was necessarily set close to Mr. Watson's line. This was foreseen prior to the deed being made, for it was provided therein, that the town might enter upon the remaining land of Mr. Watson in order to make repairs, etc. This second school house was soon outgrown, for at a meeting held June 5, 1795, the town "voted to build a new school house of brick behind the meeting house. The meeting house stood where the First Parish Church now stands. The third school house in town soon became too small to accommodate the children of the town, and on March 2, 1807, the town voted to enlarge the house and "to dig a well and fix a pump in the same, with a Basin chained on."

The establishment of ship-building as a permanent industry in Medford caused a great increase in the population of the town, and as a consequence more school accommodations and more teachers were required. From a report made to the town April 5, 1819 by a committee chosen for the purpose of considering school accommodations and organization, it was found that the town contained 202 householders, 159 boys and 158 girls, above the age of seven years, and that neither of the above numbers do contain the children that belong to Doctr Stearns' or Miss Hannah Swans' school, excepting those that belong to the town. They also found that there were 117 children of both sexes over four years of age and under seven years of age that require to be taught by women teachers.

The committee recommended, that the school committee be authorized to employ three women teachers for six months, who are to teach the girls of all ages, from four years old and upwards, and the boys from four years old to seven; unless they are sufficiently qualified to go to the master's school, and that one of these schools be kept at the westerly part of the town, somewhere near Brooks' Corner, so called. That the other school be kept at the school house by the Meeting House. That the other be kept at the easterly part of the town somewhere near "Mile Lane", so called, where a place can be provided for the accommodation of said school. The east school was kept at the house of Rhoda Turner on "Mile Lane" or Riverside Avenue. The house stood within the present limits of the Boston and Maine Railroad Companies' freight yard.

The west school was kept at the house of Jeduthan Richardson, corner of High Street and Hastings Lane, directly opposite the house of Jonathan Brooks, or Brooks' Corner.

At a town meeting held Feb. 3, 1823, a petition was presented to the town, asking for a school house in the easterly part of the town. This petition was referred to a committee who reported that "they have ascertained the number of children living in that district to be of boys from 7 to 16, 56, boys from 5 to 7, and girls from 5 to 16, 80, about 136, and they recommend that the town build a brick school house, with a small outhouse, on the front line of the Burying place, at an expense not exceeding \$425.00." The report was accepted and the Selectmen instructed to advertise for proposals. At a subsequent meeting it was "voted that the Selectmen be a Committee to contract for a new School House upon the front part of the new burying ground, with a suitable outhouse, all of brick, so that the same shall not exceed the sum of \$500. to be paid by the town." This was the Cross Street school house. Its dimensions were, length 28 feet, breadth 23 feet, and 10 feet high from the stone foundation.

Nov. 1, 1824 it was "voted to divide the town into two districts, to be called the Eastern and Western." The town was so divided that all east of Mill Creek, including the Stoneham road (Fulton Street) formed the east district and all the rest of the town including the Andover and Medford Turnpike (Forest Street) formed the west district.

The east end thus being provided with a school house, the west end soon came before the town for better school accommodations; accordingly, the town voted March 2, 1829 "to build a school house of wood in the west part of the town." The place selected was on Woburn Street on land bought of Jonathan Brooks. After two years of use the location proved unsatisfactory and at a town meeting held July 29, 1831, a committee was chosen to move the house from Woburn Street to Canal Street, on the corner of the Poor House lot.

At a meeting held April 1, 1833 the town voted to build a school house in the eastern district, not to exceed \$400.00 in the whole expense thereof to the town. This house was situated on the south side of Riverside Avenue in the northwest corner of Magoun's shipyard.

In 1834 the town directed the school committee "so to arrange the town schools, that the girls shall enjoy equal privileges with the boys." Girls first had the privilege of attending the town school by authority of a vote passed at a town meeting held May 13, 1766, "that the Committee have power to agree with their Schoolmasters to instruct Girls

2 hours in a day after the boys are dismissed." How long the girls retained the privileges hereby granted it is impossible to determine, it appears from the records, however, that the privileges obtained were not permanent, for at an adjourned meeting of the town held May, 1790, it was voted that the "girls have liberty to attend the Master's School the three Summer months." At a town meeting held June 20, 1794, it was voted "that from the first of May to the first of October, the public school shall be kept 8 hours every day viz: 4 hours in the morning and 4 hours in the afternoon, * * * * * said time to be divided equally between the sexes—during the rest of the year, the hours to be as heretofore, and to be appropriated to the instruction of the boys exclusively." It was also voted "that no children whether male or female be admitted into the Public School under the age of seven years, nor then unless they have been previously taught to read the English language by spelling the same." And it was further voted "that the selectmen are hereby impowered to pay school mistresses for instructing those children who are excluded from the Public Town School, and whose parents are unable to defray such extra expense." Under this vote they continued for many years to pay for the instruction of the class of children above named, at private or "Dame Schools" as they were called.

At a meeting of the town held March 2, 1835 a committee was chosen to enquire into the different and best methods of conducting public schools, also into the state of our own public schools, and to report what improvements, what number and kind of schools are necessary in this town to qualify every scholar who desires an education for the active duties of life. The committee reported in print, but the report was not recorded, and the paper is lost. As a result of this report, the schools were graded, and the Medford School System was established, the features of which were a High School, two Grammar Schools and one or more Primary Schools, tributary to these.

The High School was first established in the easterly end of the school house in the rear of the First Parish Meeting House. The grammar school occupying the westerly end. In 1844 a new building was erected on High Street on the site now occupied by the Manual Training School, and both the High and Grammar schools were removed thereto.

In 1866 the house was remodeled and the entire structure dedicated to the use of the high school. The remodeled building answered the requirements of the school until 1890 when an addition was made doubling the capacity of the building. In a few years the enlarged building was found to be insufficient for its use, and the new building on Forest Street was built in 1896.

All of our grammar schools are of recent construction, The Washington School House on the corner of Washington and Cross Streets, the Franklin on Central Avenue, the Lincoln on Harvard Street and the Brooks on High Street.

There are in all eighteen school buildings of every grade in the city.

PRIVATE SCHOOLS AND ACADEMIES.

As early as 1790 Mr. William Woodbridge opened a boarding and day school in the Royall House for boys and girls. He had at one time forty-two boys and ninety-six girls.

Mr. Joseph Wyman of Woburn, who had taught in the public school in Medford, kept a private boarding school for boys and girls. He occupied a building that stood on the southerly side of High Street, directly on the boundary line between the estate of the late James W. Tufts and the Episcopal Church grounds. He opened his school in 1795, and kept it until 1800 when he was succeeded by Mrs. Susanna Rowson, who leased Mr. Wyman's place and was highly successful as a teacher. In 1803 she removed her school to Newton, Mass. Mrs. Norton succeeded Mrs. Rowson, occupying the same house and kept a school from 1803 to 1806. At one time she had sixty pupils, some of whom were foreigners. She like her predecessor, Mrs. Rowson, was highly successful as a teacher.

Dr. Luther Stearns kept a boarding school and taught the classics. His first pupils were girls, afterwards boys were admitted to the school. The site of his house is now partly within the limits of Emerson Street.

Dr. John Hosmer opened an academy for boys about 1806, in a house which he built on the lot next north of the Universalist Church on Forest Street. In 1821 he was succeeded by Mr. John Angier, who closed his school in 1841.

About 1846 Mr. A. K. Hathaway opened an English and Classical Day School on Ashland Street. He afterwards added a boarding department. He was a highly successful teacher and had been a teacher in the public schools of Medford. He died in 1860, and his school was closed.

In 1811 Miss Ann Rose opened a day school for girls in the "Wade House" on Brooks Lane, and the next year in connection with Miss Hannah Swan, converted it into a boarding school for girls.

A private school for girls was taught for many years by Miss Elizabeth Bradbury in the
Streets.

THE PUBLIC LIBRARY.

The Medford Public Library had its origin in the Medford Social Library, founded in 1825 by a society whose design, as set forth in their constitution was to collect books, promotive of piety and good morals and to aid in the diffusion of valuable information.

The shares in the library were placed at one dollar each, and subject to an assessment of fifty cents a year. A payment of ten dollars or more in one payment entitled a person to life membership, with all the privileges of membership without assessment. Mr. Turell Tufts in his will bequeathed the sum of \$500.00 to the town as a perpetual trust, the interest of which was secured to this library for the purchase of valuable books.

The establishment of a public library was brought before the town at a meeting held March 12, 1855, and a committee was chosen to confer with the trustees of the Social Library in regard to making its collection of books the basis of a public library. Their final report was submitted to the town March 10, 1856. In addition to the rules and regulations submitted for the acceptance of the town, they also reported the following agreement made with a committee of the trustees of the Social Library:—
“The undersigned, committee of the trustees of the Medford Social Library, having been authorized at an adjournment of the last annual meeting of the stockholders of said library, to transfer, in behalf of said stockholders, the use of the books in said library, as the foundation of a permanent town library, to be supported and managed by the authority of the town; and Messrs. William Haskins, Charles Cummings and Judah Loring, having been chosen by the town in April last, to act for the town in this matter; we agree by this writing in behalf of said stockholders, to transfer to them, and through them to the town of Medford, the books, shelves, etc., of said Social Library, and also the annual income from the funds of said Library; said income to be applied for the benefit of said library; reserving only to the said stockholders the privilege of having said books, etc., returned to them in good order (reasonable wear excepted) whenever in the judgement of said stockholders the town does not provide reasonable care and good management for said books.”

PETER C. HALL,
ALVAH N. COTTON,
Committee.

Medford, Feb. 22, 1856.

The report of the committee was accepted and its recommendations adopted, and an appropriation of one hundred and fifty dollars was added to the appropriation of the preceding year.

Messrs. Charles Cummings, Peter C. Hall and Alvah N. Cotton were chosen as Library committee, and they proceeded to purchase books, prepare a catalogue, and furnish a room in the second story of the railroad station, and the library, with about 1300 volumes was first opened to the public July 26, 1856. It was called "The Medford Tufts Library," in honor of Turell Tufts, whose bequest of \$500.00 has been before mentioned. In 1866 the town voted to call it by the name of "The Medford Public Library."

In 1861 the library was removed to Usher's Block, where it remained until 1869 when it was removed to the town building. The growing importance of the library, with its needs for increased facilities, prompted a liberal citizen of the town to address to the Selectmen the following communication:—

" Medford, Jan. 22., 1875.

To the Selectmen of the town of Medford, Mass.

Gentlemen:—

Feeling a deep interest in the welfare and prosperity of my native town, I am induced to make the following communication, with the request that it be laid before the town of Medford, at the annual meeting to be held in March next. It has been very gratifying to me to notice the interest taken by the town in the support and maintenance of a Public Library for the use of its Citizens, by the very liberal annual appropriations for that object, and it has occurred to me, that the time is not very far distant when a public building especially devoted to this purpose will be absolutely necessary. With this view of the case, I beg now to tender to the inhabitants of Medford in their corporate capacity the "Mansion House" of my late honored Father, situated on the northerly side of High Street, in the village, to be always retained by them, and to be forever devoted exclusively to the purpose of a town library, together with so much of the land connected therewith, as is bounded and described as follows, viz: * * * * * And I also beg to offer to the town one thousand dollars to be devoted to the purpose of providing black-walnut shelves or book-cases, and otherwise furnishing the building (particularly the lower story) for library purposes. * *

Very re

Under date of March 5 of the same year, Mr. Magoun made another communication to the Selectmen in which he proposed to present through them to the town the sum of four thousand dollars in addition to his first gift, to be expended, under the direction of the library committee in fitting and furnishing the Mansion House for a library building, and in the purchase of standard works for the enlargement of the library.

At a town meeting held the 8th of March, the town unanimously accepted, by a rising vote the gifts of Mr. Magoun, upon the conditions specified by the donor. The town also appointed a committee to wait upon Mr. Magoun and notify him of the action of the town and tender him its thanks for his liberality. The committee were further instructed to request Mr. Magoun to sit for his portrait, to be painted at the expense of the town, by such artist as he should select, that it might, when completed, be placed upon the walls of the library building.

The library was re-opened in its new quarters June 30, 1875. In 1876 a branch delivery was established in West Medford, in 1886 at Glenwood, and in 1890 at Wellington.

In 1890 the library received a donation of Indian Curiosities from James G. Swan, Esq., a native of Medford, but then a resident of the State of Washington.

In 1897 a bequest of \$500.00 was received under the will of Mrs. Adeline A. Munroe.

In 1897 a stock room with a capacity of about 60,000 volumes was built in the rear of the old building and connected therewith. The old part of the building was refitted and devoted to a reading and reference room, a librarian's room, a delivery room and a childrens' room.

Miss Lucy Osgood, by will, devised to the town of Medford for the benefit of the Public Library a wood lot containing forty acres, situated in the northeasterly part of the town.

ECCLESIASTICAL HISTORY. THE FIRST PARISH.

Johnson in his "Wonder-Working-Providence" says "It is as unnatural for a right New-England man to live without an able ministry, as for a Smith to work his iron without fire." Acting upon this principle, the General Court, at a meeting held Nov. 30, 1630, levied a tax upon the towns and plantations of the Colony, for the maintenance of the Rev. Mr. Wilson and the Rev. Mr. Phillips. Mr. Wilson was the pastor of the church in Boston, and Mr. Phillips, pastor at Watertown.

These two gentlemen, were probably the first preachers who administered to the spiritual needs of Mr. Cradock's servants. From the time

of Messrs. Wilson and Phillips to the year 1690 the inhabitants of Medford, being small in numbers and unable to support a minister, were obliged to attend church in the neighboring towns.

In 1690 the town made provisions for preaching, by hiring a room and engaging students from Harvard College to supply the pulpit.

In 1692 the town engaged the Rev. John Hancock as their preacher, and voted "that he shall be boarded at Mr. John Bradshaw's for the year ensuing, if he shall continue his ministry so long among us." Mr. Hancock was grandfather of John Hancock of Revolutionary fame, and was afterwards minister at Lexington, for fifty-four years. His ministry ceased in Nov., 1693, and the town voted to apply to Harvard College for a preacher for the winter. Among others who supplied the pulpit at that time was Mr. Benjamin Colman, afterwards minister of the Brattle Street Church in Boston.

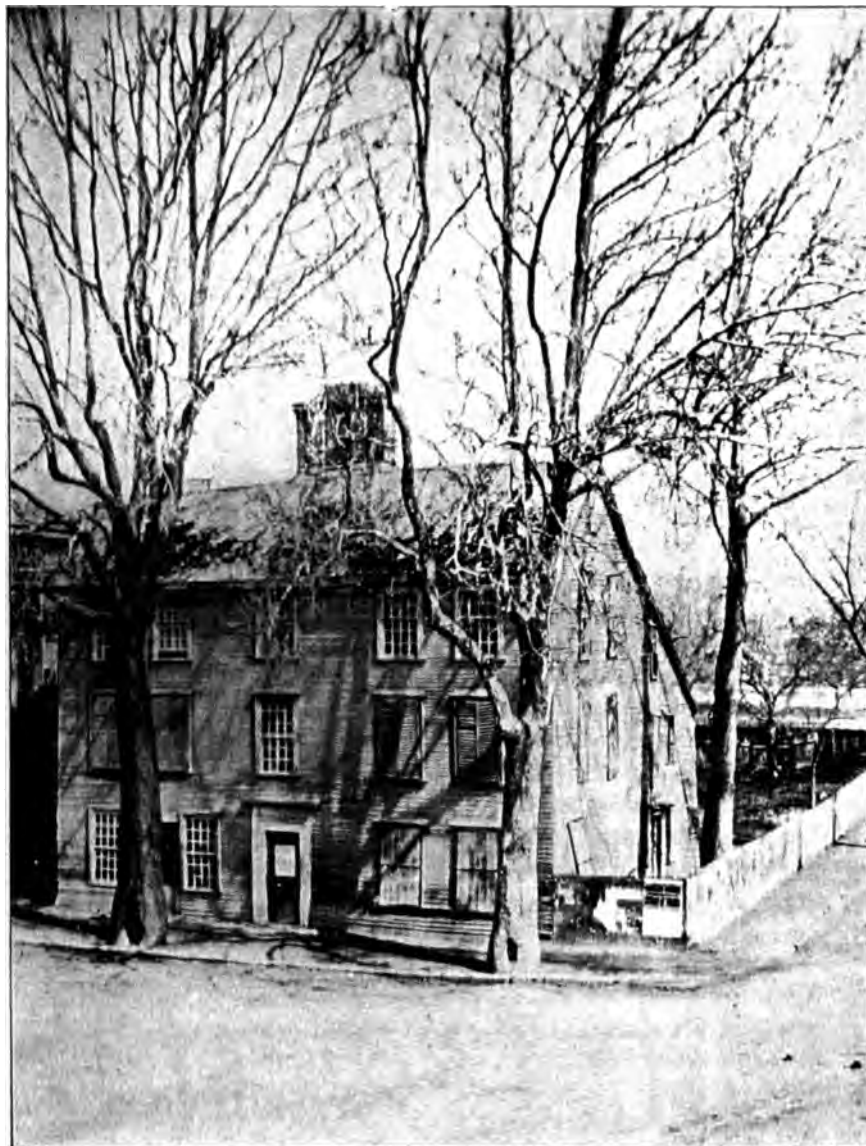
On March 5, 1694 it was voted by the town that the former subscription (fifteen shillings per sabbath) for the support of a minister should be continued, and that the board of the minister should be five shillings per week.

In 1698 Mr. Benjamin Woodbridge was engaged for six months as a candidate on probation, and on March 28th of that year the town voted "that Mr. Woodbridge when legally settled amongst us in the work of the ministry, shall have forty pounds in money, fifteen cords of wood, and strangers' money for annuity."

Mr. Woodbridge was never settled as the minister of Medford. The relations between him and the people of Medford were most unhappy, and several suits of law were required to settle their differences. He continued in Medford until his death in 1710.

Mr. John Tufts succeeded Mr. Woodbridge and supplied for six months. Medford up to this time had not settled a minister, and being desirous of so doing, voted in May, 1712 to invite Mr. Aaron Porter to become their pastor. The invitation was accepted and he was ordained February 11, 1713. He served until his death in 1722 and was succeeded by the Rev. Ebenezer Turell, who was ordained Nov 25, 1724. Mr. Turell labored acceptably until 1774 when his failing health induced the church and town to invite Mr. David Osgood to settle as associate pastor with him. Mr. Osgood accepted the invitation and was ordained September 14, 1774. Mr. Turell died December 5, 1778. Mr. Osgood preached forty-eight years and died December 12, 1822. As a preacher

he was very
of Medford.



TUFTS HOUSE BUILT ABOUT 1709



braced Unitarian views; and at his death the town and church concurred in extending an invitation to the Rev. Andrew Bigelow to become their pastor. The invitation was accepted and he was installed July 9, 1823. Very soon after Mr. Bigelow was installed those members of the church, who retained the Calvinistic tenets, asked for and obtained dismission and organized a new society. Those remaining were incorporated as the "First Parish of Medford," March 31, 1824. Mr. Bigelow resigned in 1826 and was succeeded by Rev.'s Caleb Stetson, John Pierpoint, Theodore Tebbetts, Edward C. Towne and Henry C. DeLong, the present pastor.

During the pastorate of Mr. Stetson, April 2, 1839, the parish voted to take down the old meeting house and build a new one on the same location. This was done and the new building was dedicated December 4, 1839. This building was destroyed by fire January 15, 1893, and the present church building erected on the same site, and was dedicated June 1, 1894.

PLACES OF EARLY PUBLIC WORSHIP OCCUPIED BY THE FIRST PARISH.

In 1690 the town voted "to pay Thomas Willis thirty shillings for the use of his rooms for one year."

January 17, 1693. "At a general town-meeting of the inhabitants of Medford, being fifteen days warned, voted that there shall be a meeting-house erected, to be finished the first of October following, on the land of Mr. Thomas Willis, near the gate by Marble brook, on a rock on the north side of Woburn Road, it shall be seven and twenty feet long, four and twenty feet wide, and fifteen feet between joints." Owing to delays the building was not finished until May, 1696, and when constructed it was thirty feet long, twenty-seven feet wide and sixteen feet posts. This house stood on the corner of High Street and High Street Court, and the gate by Marble Brook was the one that Major Jonathan Wade had permission from the Country Court to hang across the highway on the westerly boundary of his farm. A deed of this land was given to the town by Mr. Willis, March 6, 1699. This house accommodated the people for about twenty years, when the town appointed a committee to ascertain "whether it was best to build a new meeting-house or to enlarge the old." On July 19, 1716, the committee reported in favor of a new meeting-house.

The different interests of the east and west portions of the town delayed action until January 10, 1726, when the town voted "to give Mr. John Albree fifty-five pounds for one acre of land on the south side of

the Country road (High Street) near Marble brook, * * * *
and to appropriate 360 pounds for building the house," and a committee was chosen to determine the size and shape of the house.

This committee reported that "it would be proper for the town to build a meeting-house fifty-two feet large, thirty-eight feet wide and thirty-three posts." The recommendations of the committee were adopted, and it was empowered to build the house, and in March following it was "voted to have a steeple." The first sermon was preached in the new meeting house by Rev. Mr. Turell, September 3, 1727.

The third meeting house stood upon the site now occupied by the First Parish Church building. At a town meeting held August 22, 1768, it was voted to build a meeting house on land bought of Mr. John Bishop, the house to be of the following dimensions; sixty-six feet long, forty-six feet wide, with forty-eight pews on the floor, and eight in the gallery, with a tower from the ground without a spire, and two porches. A spire was afterwards added. The building was completed and services were first held therein March 11, 1770.

In 1824 the society holding meetings in this meeting house was incorporated as the "First Parish of Medford."

These three meeting houses having been built and maintained by the town were used by it for the holding of town meetings, and the third meeting house was so used until 1826, when the question arose between the town and the Parish as to the right of the town to use the meeting house for these purposes. The question was settled by an opinion of the Supreme Court, who decided that upon the formation of the Second Parish, all rights of the town in property that had been held for parochial purposes, vested in the First Parish alone.

THE SECOND CONGREGATIONAL (TRINITARIAN) SOCIETY.

Reference has been made to those members of the First Parish who were released from the bond of church-fellowship and organized a new society. This society was organized June 22, 1823, and was incorporated February 21, 1824, under the name of the "Second Congregational Society of Medford." Its first pastor being Rev. Aaron Warner, who was installed September, 1, 1824. Immediately after the society was incorporated measures were taken to erect a church edifice. A lot of land was secured on High Street, and the building was completed and dedicated the same day Mr. Warner was installed. Mr. Warner was

dismissed Oct

Levi Pratt, Al

Mr. McCollum died November 25, 1874, and was the last pastor of the Second Church.

In 1874 this society united with the Third Congregational Society.

On September 9, 1860 the church building was burnt to the ground. A new house was built, and dedicated June 12, 1861.

In 1857 the name of the church was changed from the Second Congregational to the First Trinitarian Congregational Church of Medford. The society retained its original name.

THE THIRD CONGREGATIONAL SOCIETY.

This society commonly called the "Mystic Society" was an outgrowth of the Second Parish and was legally organized August 13, 1847.

Separate worship was begun in the town hall on Sunday, May 9, 1847. The organization was effected July 6, 1847.

The first pastor was Rev. Abner B. Warner, and was installed October 27, 1847. A new church edifice was built on Salem Street and dedicated February 14, 1849. Mr. Warner died May 26, 1853 and was succeeded by Rev.'s Jacob M. Manning, Elias Nason, Edward P. Hooker and Solon Cobb. Mr. Cobb was dismissed March 12, 1874, and was the last pastor of the Mystic Church before uniting with the First Trinitarian Church.

For several years the subject of uniting the Mystic and the First Trinitarian Congregational Churches had been agitated, and the union was formally consummated December 31, 1874. The Mystic Church was enlarged and re-dedicated January 12, 1876, and the old church building on High Street sold to the Catholic Society. The death of Mr. McCollum of the first church disappointed the wishes of the united church that he should be its first pastor, and a call was extended to the Rev. Charles H. Baldwin to settle over the newly constituted church. The call was accepted, and he was installed June 30, 1875. Mr. Baldwin resigned February 1, 1881, and was succeeded by Rev.'s Theophilus P. Sawin, James L. Hill, John Brastow, Elijah Horr and George W. Butler, the present pastor.

THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH OF MEDFORD.

In 1818 a few Baptists met in a private house, just west of the center grammar school on High Street. They held weekly meetings and organized a Foreign Missionary Society. May 3, 1820 Miss Sally Blanchard was baptized in the Mystic River. Feeling the need of more commodious quarters for their meetings, the Town Hall was secured and

the services of the Rev. Lucius M. Bolles were engaged. He preached his first sermon August 16, 1840. Following Mr. Bolles, students from the Baptist Theological Institution at Newton supplied the pulpit.

July 7, 1841, twelve persons formed themselves into a church, taking the name of the "First Baptist Church of Medford."

August 1, 1841, Rev. George W. Bosworth commenced his work as pastor and meetings were continued in the Town Hall until the completion of the new church building on Salem Street, which was dedicated September 17, 1842. Mr. Bosworth was connected with the church for five years. He was succeeded by Rev.'s B. C. Grafton, G. C. Danforth, Edward K. Fuller and Thomas E. Keely.

In 1856 some of the members of the church having taken letters of dismissal to other Baptist churches, those that remained assumed the name of the Central Baptist Church of Medford.

Rev. Mr. Keely was installed September 9, 1856. He resigned July 3, 1857, and succeeded by Rev. George M. Preston. During his pastorate the church resumed its original name. Mr. Preston was succeeded by Rev.'s J. C. Hurd and J. G. Richardson. On June 29, 1873, during Mr. Richardson's pastorate, the new church on Oakland Street was so far completed as to allow of services being held therein.

Mr. Richardson resigned in May, 1877 and was succeeded by Rev.'s James P. Abbott, M. F. Johnson, Henry C. Graves and Maurice A. Levy, the present pastor.

In 1893 the church became incorporated under the laws of the Commonwealth.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

The first Methodist sermon preached in Medford was by Rev. Josiah Brackett, in July, 1822, in the old "College" on Ship Street, (Riverside Avenue.)

In 1823 the church and Sunday school was organized and held in Mead's Hall, Main Street.

In 1828 the society was incorporated as the "First Methodist Episcopal Church of Medford," and a chapel built on Cross Street.

From 1828 to 1832 the pulpit was supplied by local preachers, among whom were Rev. C. K. True, Dr. Samuel Coggeshall, Rev. Stephen Smith, and Rev. Mr. Vanscawer.

In 1833 Rev. Apollos Hale was appointed by the Bishop. In 1834 Rev. Elbridge G. Drake supplied the pulpit and 1835 Rev. Mr. Nichols. For several years the pulpit was supplied by local preachers until regular services were discontinued about 1836.

In 1842 preaching was resumed and continued by Rev. Moses L. Scudder and others; first in the private house of Mr. Ira T. Barker, then in the old brick schoolhouse on Cross Street, and then in the Town Hall. In 1844 Rev. George Pickering was sent by the Conference to the society and a lot of land on the corner of Salem and Oakland Streets was purchased as a location for a church building. The building was completed and dedicated December 19, 1845.

The following named pastors have been in charge from 1845 to the present time: Rev.'s J. A. Adams, James Shepherd, Thomas Tucker, William Smith, A. D. Merrill, J. A. Perkins, Charles Noble, E. S. Best, William A. Braman, A. F. Herrick, J. A. Ames, H. N. Loud, David Sherman, Daniel Wait, N. T. Whitaker, Frank J. Wagner, T. B. Smith, Thomas C. Watkins, Gilbert C. Osgood, James W. Fenno, Lyman D. Bragg, Edward F. Curnick, Fayette Nichols, Oliver W. Hutchinson, Alexander Dight, George S. Chadbourne, Frank T. Pomeroy and Edgar C. Bridgham, the present pastor.

In 1872 the corner stone of the present church building was laid. It was completed the following year and dedicated April 30, 1873.

THE FIRST UNIVERSALIST SOCIETY.

This society was formed March 22, 1831, and in April of that year installed Rev. Winslow W. Wright as its first pastor. Mr. Wright resigned in April, 1835 and was succeeded by Rev.'s Joseph Banfield, Hosea Ballou; afterwards President of Tufts College; G. W. Maxham, C. B. Lombard, Benjamin H. Davis, T. J. Greenwood, Eben Francis, R. P. Ambler, J. T. Farnsworth, W. G. Haskell, Richard Eddy, Daniel L. R. Libby, R. P. Ambler, (second pastorate), J. B. Reardon, Charles H. Leonard, Warren S. Woodbridge, William H. Dearborn and Clarence L. Eaton, the present pastor.

The church edifice was erected in 1832, remodelled and enlarged in 1850 and again in 1886.

GRACE CHURCH. (EPISCOPAL.)

In November, 1847, the project of establishing an Episcopal Church in Medford was first agitated, and Christmas eve of that year was selected as the time of the first service. After that time and until the consecration of their new building, services were held in Odd Fellows' Hall in the upper part of the Boston and Maine Railroad Station.

On February 15, 1846 the parish was organized under the name of Grace Church, and May 7, Rev. David G. Haskins was chosen rector.

September 5, 1849 a committee, previously appointed to consider the best site for a church edifice, recommended the purchase of a lot of land on High Street, opposite the old high school building. The land was secured and the completed building consecrated May 11, 1850. Mr. Haskins resigned February 18, 1852 and was succeeded by Rev.'s Justin Field, George A. Strong, Charles H. Learoyd.

During the rectorship of Mr. Learoyd the present stone church edifice was erected, but was not consecrated until May 6, 1873.

Mr. Learoyd resigned at Easter, 1872, and was succeeded by Rev. Charles L. Hutchins. During Mr. Hutchins' rectorship (1883) Rev. John B. Richmond became assistant rector, which position he held for seven years. Mr. Hutchins resigned April 15, 1890, and was succeeded by Rev.'s Arthur B. Moorehouse and Frank I. Paradise, the present rector.

SOUTH MEDFORD BAPTIST CHURCH.

This society was formed in September, 1894 by Rev. George F. Sibley. Services were held in private houses.

Mr. William Smith gave a lot of land on Dexter Street, upon the condition that a building should be erected on the same within one year. This condition was accepted and the corner stone of the new building laid December 15, 1896. The church was formally organized July 9, 1897, and September 16, 1897 the new building was dedicated.

Mr. Sibley resigned in April, 1897 and was succeeded by Rev.'s W. W. Wakeman and W. W. Hackett, the present pastor.

UNION CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

This church was organized October 29, 1887 and held its first services in a chapel on Broadway, Somerville. In the spring of 1888 a lot of land was purchased on Marion Street and a church building was erected.

Rev. F. J. Kelly was the first pastor and he was succeeded by Rev.'s C. C. Bruce, Benjamin A. Dean, Isaac Pierson and John Wild, the present pastor.

ST. JOSEPH ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.

The first Catholic service in Medford was held in the Town Hall and Rev. Manasseh P. Doherty of Cambridge took charge of the society. Father Doherty was succeeded in 1855 by Rev. John Ryan, under whose directions a church edifice was built on Salem Street near the then boundary line
the needs of

The first service was held in the new church in 1855. Father Ryan was succeeded by Rev. Thomas Scully, Fathers McShane and Carroll. Rev. Thomas Gleason was placed in charge of the parish in 1868.

In 1877 that part of Medford in which the building was located was set off from Medford and annexed to Malden. The Catholics of Medford desiring a church of their own, purchased the building belonging to the Second Congregational Society on High Street, and on Easter, 1878 it was dedicated to the service of the Roman Catholic religion.

In 1883 the society became a separate parish under the charge of Rev. Richard Donnelly. Father Donnelly died after two years' service and was succeeded by Rev. Michael Gilligan. During Father Gilligan's pastorate the new church edifice on High Street was built. Father Gilligan died in 1900 and was succeeded by Rev. Thomas L. Flannagan, the present pastor. Rev.'s Patrick T. Higgins and John Harrington are assistant pastors.

WEST MEDFORD CHRISTIAN UNION.

This society was formed in 1867 by members of different religious denominations resident in West Medford. Services were held in Mystic Hall and the pulpit was first supplied by Rev. M. B. Chapman. He was succeeded by Rev.'s Louis E. Charpoit, W. E. Huntington and Charles Lord. This society retained its organization until 1872, when its leading members took measures to form themselves into separate organizations.

WEST MEDFORD CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

This church was formally organized June 12, 1872 and measures were taken to erect a church edifice. A lot of land was secured on the corner of Harvard Avenue and Bowers Street. The building was dedicated October 14, 1874, and the pastor elect, Rev. Marshall M. Cutter, was installed that day. Mr. Cutter resigned in 1882, and was succeeded by Rev.'s Edward C. Hood, Herbert W. Stebbins, Judson Van Clancy. During Mr. Clancy's pastorate the church edifice was destroyed by fire, March 4, 1903. Steps were at once taken to erect a new church edifice upon a lot of land on the corner of High and Allston Streets. This land was the gift of Deacon Henry L. Barnes.

While the new building was in course of construction, services were held in Holton Hall. The new building was dedicated January 8, 1905.

Mr. Clancy resigned October 18, 1903 and was succeeded by Rev. Burt L. Yorke, the present pastor.

TRINITY METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

This society was organized April 1, 1872 and was an outgrowth of the West Medford Christian Union. The chapel, on the corner of Bowers and Holton Streets, was dedicated Nov. 5, 1873.

Rev. Francis J. Wagner was the first pastor. His services terminated in January, 1874 and he was succeeded by Rev.'s S. S. Curry, L. L. H. Hamilton, Ernest C. Herdman, John F. Brant, William Full, Jarvis A. Ames, George M. Smiley, Charles W. Wilder, Frederick N. Upham, William J. Hambleton, William G. Pomfret, William M. Cassidy. During Mr. Cassidy's pastorate the church building was sold and moved away, and a new building erected on the same site. The dedication of the new church took place March 11, 1897.

Following Mr. Cassidy were Rev.'s Arthur W. L. Nelson, Arthur Bonner, George A. Cooke and Sylvester S. Klyne, the present pastor.

WEST MEDFORD BAPTIST CHURCH.

The Baptists of West Medford met in Mystic Hall, October 20, 1895, for regular services, Rev. James P. Abbott, pastor of the First Church, officiating. The meetings were held until January 1, 1896 under Mr. Abbott's charge, when he resigned and was succeeded by Rev. A. A. Cambridge. A lot of land on the corner of Boston and Harvard Avenues was purchased and a church edifice erected. The building was dedicated April 21, 1897. Mr. Cambridge resigned March 5, 1899 and was succeeded by Rev.'s T. O. Harlow and Nathan R. Wood, the present pastor.

SHILOH BAPTIST CHURCH.

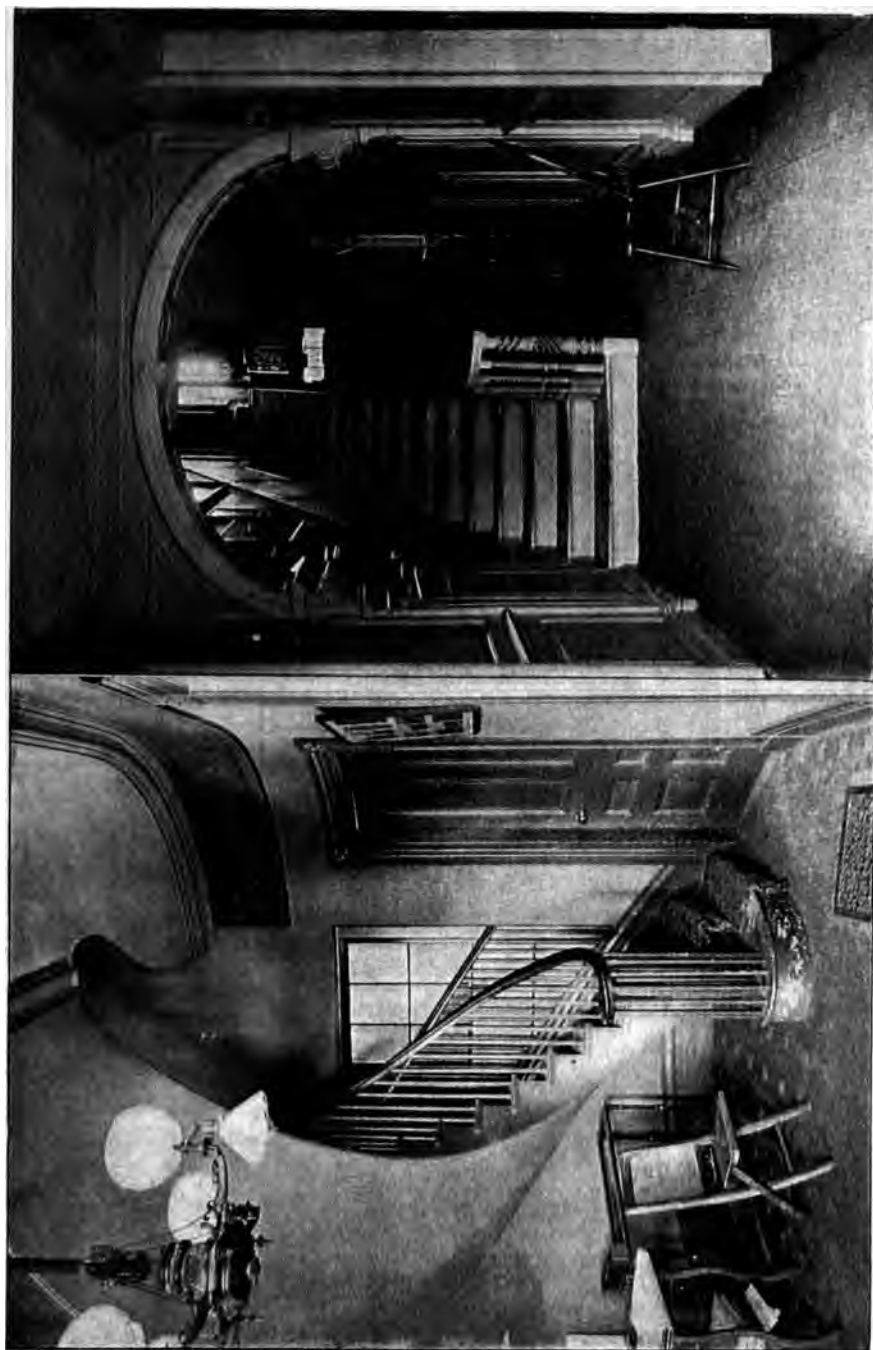
On May 4, 1898, the colored Baptists of West Medford formed themselves into a religious society and held their first services in a private house on Lincoln Street. Rev. Wilson Fitchett was the first pastor, and he commenced his services March 6, 1899.

A lot of land on the corner of Lincoln Street and Fairfield Avenue was secured and a church building erected, which was dedicated December 16, 1899. Mr. Fitchett was succeeded by Rev. E. S. Hatton, D. D., the present pastor.

ST. RAPHAEL PARISH.

The Roman Catholics of West Medford have formed a separate parish and are about to erect a new church edifice on High Street nearly opposite the ra

The Rev. Na



TWO FAMOUS STAIRWAYS

ROYAL HOUSE

MAGGON HOUSE
REMOVED FROM PUBLIC LIBRARY



BETHANY METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

The chapel of this society stands on Fourth Street and was dedicated in 1888. The first pastor was Rev. J. W. Wood and after a short pastorate he was succeeded by Rev. Charles W. Brackett. Mr. Brackett was succeeded by Frank J. Wheat, A. E. Winter, Benjamin P. White, Joseph E. Waterhouse, Charles S. Nutter, C. A. Bowen, Francis L. Strickland, Willard J. Shattuck, Thomas J. Elliot, Oscar Ford, Donald H. Gerrish and T. R. Stinson, all student pastors. Rev. C. Frederick Anderson is the present pastor.

HILLSIDE UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.

The Universalists of the Hillside District inaugurated weekly Sabbath services January 26, 1896, and April 28, 1896 they organized as the Hillside Universalist Parish of Medford. A lot of land was purchased on Boston Avenue and measures were taken to erect a church edifice. The building was completed and dedicated November 14, 1897.

On April 9, 1897 Rev. B. F. Eaton commenced his service as pastor and was succeeded June 19, 1899 by Rev. Theodore A. Fischer, the present pastor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH AT HILLSIDE.

This church was organized August 17, 1896, and the Rev. L. W. Wood was installed as the first pastor. Meetings were held in private houses until the dedication of their church edifice, May 13, 1900. The building stands on Winthrop Street, corner of Dearborn Street. Mr. Wood resigned, June, 1897 and was succeeded by Rev.'s F. L. Bussell, Edward W. Strecker, E. O. Grimes, A. L. W. Nelson, Arthur Bonner, George A. Cooke, Willard I. Kern and Homer B. Potter, the present pastor.

MEDFORD FIRE DEPARTMENT.

At a town meeting, held May 12, 1760, the first action of the town concerning a fire department was taken, by providing that two fire hooks be purchased for the use of the town, and on the 11th of March, 1765, nine fire-ward and twelve engine men were appointed, the town having previously procured a fire engine. In 1785 a volunteer fire society was formed called the "Medford Amicable Fire Society," having for its motto, "*Amicis nobisque.*" A constitution and by-laws were adopted wherein the members bound themselves to assist each other in extinguishing fires that threatened the destruction of their property. It was also agreed that "each member shall keep constantly in good order, hanging

up in some convenient place in his dwelling house two leather buckets of convenient size in which shall be two bags and one screw-key, each bag measuring one yard and three-quarters in length, and three-quarters of a yard in breadth." If the buckets, bags or key of any member were out of place at any quarterly inspection he was fined twenty-five cents for each article so out of place. The buckets were inscribed with the owner's name and the year that he became a member. These buckets were usually hung in the front entry of the house. The bags were used to convey small articles to a place of safety, and the screw-key for the taking apart of bedsteads, so as to permit of their being removed from the burning house. On an alarm of fire being given the members were to answer the call and render all the assistance in their power. A line was formed from the fire to the nearest water and the buckets were filled and passed along the line from hand to hand, and the water thrown upon the fire. Sometimes the same method was used to supply those engines that were not provided with suction hose, as was the case with some of the earlier "tubs." The membership of the society was limited to twenty-four, and fines were imposed for absence from meetings. This society was dissolved in 1849. Twenty-two of the buckets belonging to different members are now hanging in the Hook and Ladder room at the Central Fire Station. The Washington Hook and Ladder Company, No. 1, was organized under an Act of the General Court passed June 11, 1829.

This company has had a continuous existence since its first organization, and claims to be the oldest active company in the United States. In the year 1839 the town petitioned the General Court for authority to establish a Fire Department in the town. An Act was passed and accepted by the town, and March 23, 1840 the selectmen appointed the first Board of Engineers of the Fire Department.

ENGINE NO. 1.

The first fire engine owned by the town was purchased under a vote passed March 7, 1763, "to raise £26, 13s, 4d to procure a fire engine, provided the balance can be procured by subscription." Hon. Isaac Royall, Stephen Hall, Esq., and Captain Seth Blodgett were chosen a committee to receive the subscriptions and procure the engine. The committee secured the necessary amount and an engine was purchased and located near the market place. In 1796 a new engine was bought and the old one transferred to the westerly part of the town. The new engine was called "The Town Engine" and was purchased in 1813, when it

ernor Brooks, No. 1. This engine was in commission until 1839, when the town voted to buy a new engine and sell the old Governor Brooks. Up to this date engine No. 1 had been kept on the north side of the river. In 1840 we find the new No. 1 located in the Chaise House connected with the Medford House. It was soon transferred to a building that stood on what is now the public pound lot on Union Street. It shared this house with the South Alphabet School. In 1858 the company then in charge of No. 1 was disbanded and the engine was soon after sold. Governor Brooks, No. 1, the last of her name, when in her prime was one of the smartest fire engines in the vicinity of Boston, and few were the "tubs" that could either "wash" or "suck" her.

ENGINE NO. 2.

The old fire engine bought in 1763 was transferred from the market place to the west part of the town and located in a building belonging to Jeduthan Richardson on the corner of High Street and Hastings Lane. It was called the West engine until about 1813, when it was numbered 2. In 1829 the town voted to purchase a new engine for the west part of the town, and one was procured and called Extinguisher No. 2., a name it retained until 1837, when it received the name of General Jackson, No. 2. This engine was sold in 1849 and a new General Jackson took its place. This last engine was sold in 1861. The second No. 2 was located in the rear of the first Parish Meeting House. The last No. 2 on High Street, opposite the Manual Training School Building.

ENGINE NO. 3.

This engine was purchased in 1823 and at first was called by its number. It was located in a house in Magoun's shipyard on Ship Street. In 1835 it was named J. Q. Adams No. 3. This engine was displaced by Washington, No. 4, and was afterwards used for watering ships, the town having voted in 1835 to allow the use of fire engines for that purpose. No. 3 was sold in 1865.

WASHINGTON ENGINE NO. 4.

Engine No. 4 was purchased in 1836 "to take the place of the J. Q. Adams." It was at first located in the house formerly occupied by the J. Q. Adams. Old No. 4 was sold in 1850 and replaced by a new engine that took the name of Washington, No. 3. New quarters were provided for the new engine on Park Street. This engine was one of, if not the best engine owned by the town, it being at the time of its purchase of the

latest construction with all up to date improvements. The company attached to it was disbanded in 1871 and the engine sold.

THE OLD GRASSHOPPER.

This was the engine bought in 1763 and transferred from the market place to the west part of the town. In 1830 after a new engine was bought for that part of the town, it was voted in town meeting "that Capt. LeBosquet and others in his neighborhood (Symmes' Corner now Winchester) have permission to take the old engine to their part of the town, at their own expense." The latter days of the old "tub" were spent in the old Hearse and Hook and Ladder House that stood on a part of the burying ground on River Street. The Grasshopper was sold in 1848 for the sum of twenty dollars.

The fire apparatus in present use consists of one steam fire engine, three combination hose and chemical wagons and two hose wagons. The fire stations are located as follows:—Central Engine House, corner of Main and South Streets, which also contains the steam fire engine, Hook and Ladder Truck and Hose 1; Combination A, house on Canal Street; Combination B, house corner of Medford and Albion Streets; Combination C house on Salem Street near Park and Hose 4 house on Spring Street. The officers of the department are:—Charles E. Bacon, Chief Engineer and Superintendent of Fire Alarm; Jude C. Clark, First Assistant Engineer and Clerk; Frank O. Waterman, Second Assistant Engineer. The city employs in this department fifty-seven men, and has in use seventeen horses.

MEDFORD POLICE DEPARTMENT.

The headquarters of the Medford police is the brick building at the corner of Main and Swan Streets erected in 1895. The department was re-organized in 1874 with George W. W. Saville as chief. His successors in office were Jophanus H. Whitney and Emery D. Holmes, the present chief. The force consists of a chief, one sergeant, nineteen patrolmen and four reserve patrolmen. The department is provided with a patrol wagon and the Gamewell Police Signal System.

STREET LIGHTS.

Medford streets are lighted with electricity. Number of lights Jan. 2, 1905:—

Arc	124½
Incandescent	68

ALMSHOUSES.

In 1737 the town of Medford chose a committee to confer with the neighboring towns to induce them to join in building a house for employing poor, indigent and slothful persons. This movement was not successful and the town continued to board out their poor in private families. March 3, 1788 the town voted to purchase a house and three and one-half acres of land belonging to the heirs of the late Francis Whitmore for a poorhouse. This lot of land was situated on the way now known as Canal Street. This house answered the purposes of the town until 1811; although during a portion of the time the town rented the poorfarm and boarded out their poor. On the fourth day of March of that year, the town appointed a committee of five to investigate and report upon the expediency of providing better accommodations for the town's poor. This committee reported in favor of building a house of brick on the site of the old house and of sufficient size to supply the present and future wants of the town. The report was adopted, and the same persons appointed a building committee. In 1827 the town purchased eight acres of land adjoining the poorhouse for a poorfarm. In 1849 the town purchased a lot of land on Purchase Street containing ten and one-half acres for a cemetery. Upon further consideration it was concluded that the lot was better suited for a poor farm, and on the eighth of April, 1852, the town appointed a committee to sell the old house and prepare plans for a new one on the Purchase Street lot. The plans of the committee were adopted and the same persons authorized to proceed with the construction of the building. This house which was of brick was partially destroyed by fire in August, 1883. It was rebuilt on the same plan and served the needs of the town until 1895, when it became necessary to enlarge by the addition of a wing that more than doubled the capacity of the house.

TRUST FUNDS.

The Secomb Fund. The nucleus of the trust fund of the city was a donation "left by the late Mr. Thomas Secomb, deceased, and of his widow Miss Rebecca Secomb now living," to the selectmen and overseers of the poor of the town of Medford and their successors as such, in trust, for the benefit of the poor of Medford; the interest or income only to be used for the purpose. This amounted to One hundred and thirty-three pounds, six shillings and eight-pence lawful money or One hundred pounds sterling money of Great Britain.

In 1865 Dr. Daniel Swan bequeathed to the town the sum of five hundred dollars. In 1867 Mr. Timothy Cotting donated the sum of one

thousand dollars. Both of said sums were to be added to the Secomb Fund. In 1868 the fund was still further increased by a bequest of three thousand three hundred dollars made to the town under the will of Mr. Dudley Hall.

The Hall Fund. Mr. Dudley Hall bequeathed to the inhabitants of Medford the sum of five thousand dollars, "to hold the same in trust and to divide and pay the annal income or interest thereof to the deserving poor and needy church members of the several Protestant religious societies now existing and organized in said Medford, the said annual income or interest to be divided among the said societies in proportion to the number of church members belonging to the said respective societies, some time during and in the month of November in each year, the number of said church members to be certified to the town treasurer, by the minister and deacons, or parish or other standing committees of said societies, on or before the first day of November in each year, and to be by them divided and distributed at their discretion among the poor and needy church members in and belonging to their respective societies."

Pamelia Simonds Fund. Miss Pamelia Simonds provided in her will as follows:—"All the rest of my property, real, personal and mixed, which may remain unappropriated at the time of my death, I hereby give and bequeath to the overseers of the poor and their successors in office, who shall have been chosen in Medford and who *ex officio* shall hold my said property above mentioned in trust, distributing annually among the indigent women of the town the interest only of said property. I strictly confine this gift to females born in Medford." This fund amounts to one thousand three hundred dollars.

Charlotte Bradbury Fund. The following extract from the will of Miss Charlotte Bradbury explains her bequest to the town: " * * * and should there be an excess of personal property after paying said legacies, then I desire such surplus to be added to the proceeds of my real estate and disposed of therewith."

"Fourth, after the death of my sister, and the payment of the legacies aforesaid, I direct my Executor to sell my real estate, * * * * and to add to these proceeds any surplus of my personal property as aforesaid, and then to pay the whole over to the town of Medford as a Charitable Trust or for the following charitable uses, that the income of the fund shall be appropriated for all time, for the help or relief of indigent Amer.
town of Medfc



DANIEL W. LAWRENCE

JUDGE HARLOW

ELEAZER BOYNTON

BENJAMIN C. LEONARD

DANIEL A. GLEASON



made by the Selectmen for the time being, and such distribution shall be made annually as the income accrues and in accordance with the best judgment and discretion of said Selectmen." At a meeting of the town, held July 2, 1887, the bequest was accepted. The fund amounts to \$11,252.

BURYING PLACES.

Major Jonathan Wade died in 1689, and in the division of his estate, there was set off to his son Dudley Wade, "that little pasture called the burying place, allowing only one-quarter of an acre of the said burying place, with a gangway to it, to be the burying place for the whole family."

At a town meeting held March 20, 1705, certain proposals were made to the town, the nature of which can be judged of by the following vote passed that day. "Put to vote, whether the town shall discourse Mr. Dudley Wade, referring to the proposals made this meeting by Stephen Willis, Jun., in said Wade's behalf, respecting the burying place in Medford, and make return to the town, at the next town's meeting." Voted in the affirmative. Evidently nothing was done at this time that resulted in bringing the burying place into possession of the town, for, on the twelfth day of August, 1709, Dudley Wade sold to Stephen Willis "Upland and Marsh, with part of a barn standing on the same, * * * with the liberty of a passageway for a Cart at all times through the burying place of said Wade, and liberty of spreading hay on the same."

Some time prior to May 15, 1717, the burying place came into possession of the town, as will be seen by a vote passed upon that date. "Put to vote, whether the town will choose a Committee to Join with the Selectmen to view some land offered by Mr. Aaron Cleaveland and John Willis, for the enlargement of the burying place near Mistick Bridge, and to bring in a report to the town of same at the next town meeting, both of the price of said land and the convenience of the same for the use aforesaid." Voted in the affirmative.

On the 10th of June following, the committee reported and the town voted to give Mr. Aaron Cleaveland and John Willis, for a small piece of land, for an addition to the burying place, after the rate of thirty-two pounds per acre.

From the above it appears that the one-fourth of an acre of land, comprising the old Wade burying place, was situated back from Salem Street, and the gangway leading thereto was in close proximity to the land on which the livery stable now stands. The first described lot was situated between the old grounds and Salem Street, and the second lot was situ-

ated between the old grounds and land now belonging to the Boston and Maine Railroad Company.

In 1773 the town purchased of Christopher Page a strip of land on the northwest side of the burying place; sixteen feet in width, and extending from Salem Street to land of the Boston and Maine Railroad Company. That same year the town sold twelve square feet of land adjoining the burying place to Mr. Hezekiah Blanchard, who at that time owned and operated the distill house, now the Boston and Maine engine house.

In 1776, Mr. Samuel Teel sold the town a parcel of land, bounded, north on the Country Road, (Salem Street) east on the burying place; south on Captain Isaac Hall's land; (formerly Blanchard's) and westerly on a way to the wharves (River Street).

When the Medford Branch Railroad was surveyed, the location covered a portion of the Cross Street burying ground, and also land used by the town as a pound. There was strong opposition to allowing this encroachment upon the burial place, but at a town meeting held March 9, 1846, the town gave its consent, to the taking of the land and accepted the proposal of Mr. Daniel Lawrence, the agent of the company, that he give a tract of land on the east side of the old burying ground for an addition thereto. The amount of land to be given to equal the amount taken from the Cross Street grounds. Mr. Lawrence proposed to give an additional four hundred square feet of land, reserving to himself one lot for a burial place, he giving fifty dollars for the choice of said lot, after the Honorable Peter C. Brooks should have made his choice. Mr. Brooks offered the sum of five hundred dollars towards defraying the cost of enclosing the new part of the grounds with a suitable enclosure, asking only in return, a small lot less than twenty feet square for his own use. These several proposals were accepted by the town.

A substantial stone wall was built on the south and east sides of the addition, and it was divided into ten lots. Mr. Brooks chose number four, and Mr. Lawrence number five. The remainder of the lots were sold at auction.

A few years ago, some of the lots having been abandoned by their proprietors, the town sold a small parcel of land to the late Charles H. Day, who purchased the old Baptist Church and land.

THE CROSS STREET BURYING GROUND.

August 19, 1
guardian of Jac

side of Cross Street, for the purpose of erecting a poor house; but at a meeting held May 6, 1816, the town voted to use the lot for a burial ground, and authorized the selectmen to lay out the same into family lots, construct proper passageways, plant trees and otherwise improve the same. This was done and many lots were sold. That portion of the land devoted to burial purposes was set back from the street. Fronting on the street was a school house and pound.

In 1853, the school house having long since disappeared, the town voted to remove the pound, extend the burial grounds to Cross Street, and build a suitable iron fence, with a stone base, on the line of said street.

In the article on the old burying place, the action of the town concerning the encroachment of the railroad upon this burying ground has been noted.

OAK GROVE CEMETERY.

The crowded condition of the Salem and Cross Street burying grounds induced the town, at a meeting held November 12, 1849, to vote to purchase of Leonard Buckman, 10½ acres on Purchase Street for burial purposes. Upon further examination of the land, it became evident that it was entirely unsuited for the purpose for which it had been purchased, and the town voted March 10, 1851 to build an almshouse thereon.

At a town meeting held July 19, 1852 the town appointed a committee "to purchase land for a cemetery." They selected a lot of land containing about twelve acres, and August 16, 1852 the town voted to purchase the land. A committee was chosen to lay out the grounds, build a receiving tomb, erect fences, etc. The first report of this committee was made October 13, 1853. It was recommended that the cemetery be called Oak Grove Cemetery, and rules and regulations for its management were submitted, which were adopted at a subsequent meeting.

Until 1880 the cemetery was under the management, first of the selectmen then of a committee. In that year it was placed in the hands of trustees.

In 1875 and again in 1903 large additions were made to the cemetery, and it is probable that no more land will be needed for burial purposes in Medford for a long time to come.

A monument erected to the memory of Medford soldiers who fell in the war of the Rebellion stands near the entrance of the cemetery. It was dedicated in 1866.

SEWERAGE SYSTEM.

The introduction of Spot Pond water into the town soon gave rise to a problem much more difficult of solution than that of a water supply.

In 1873 the first action was taken to introduce a system of sewerage for the disposal of the waste. But this movement came to naught, for the reason that no suitable outfall for the discharge of sewage could be found, the expense of which would not be prohibitive to a town like Medford. The inhabitants of Medford were opposed to the use of Mystic River as a receptacle for sewage, and were among the first to urge the establishment of a Metropolitan system of sewerage.

In 1875 the city of Boston sought permission of the General Court, to direct the sewage of the tanneries of Woburn and Winchester, which was discharged into the Aberjona River, one of the tributaries of the Mystic Ponds, into the Mystic River. It was at this time that the first suggestion for a Metropolitan System of sewerage was made.

It was made by Medford people, and the co-operation of the towns of Arlington, Winchester and Woburn was sought to unite with the town of Medford and city of Boston, and build a main sewer for Mystic Valley and discharge the same into deep water. This movement did not succeed for the reason that the three towns first above named were not fully awake to the necessity of such action. Medford, however, did not despair, but continued to agitate the subject until at last the State Board of Health took up the matter, and after years of persistent effort, backed by the aroused sentiment of the cities and towns in this vicinity, an act was passed by the General Court providing for the creation of a Metropolitan System of sewerage, to be constructed and maintained by a Commission to be appointed by the Governor.

The construction of a main trunk sewer in the Mystic Valley by the Commission solved the question, which had for many years troubled the people of Medford and made possible the establishment of the present system of local sewerage.

SOCIETIES.

Medford has many secret, benefit, fraternal, social and other societies and organizations. Among these are Mt. Hermon Lodge of Masons, chartered September 12, 1854.

Mystic Roy

Medford Co

Harmony Lodge No. 68, Independent Order of Odd Fellows instituted April 4, 1845. After many years of successful working, interest in the lodge declined and its charter was surrendered. In 1874 members of the order applied for a new charter, which was granted and the lodge instituted March 13, 1874.

Mt. Vernon Lodge No. 186, I. O. O. F. instituted September 4, 1878.

Mystic Encampment No. 81, I. O. O. F. instituted April 30, 1896.

Mystic Lodge, M. W. I. O. O. F. instituted February 2, 1904.

Purity Rebeckah Lodge, I. O. O. F. instituted 1891.

Medford Lodge No. 231, Knights of Honor instituted February 18, 1876.

Mystic Lodge No. 883, K. of H. instituted February 7, 1878.

Home Lodge No. 124, Knights and Ladies of Honor instituted December 31, 1878.

Medford Council, Royal Arcanum instituted May 31, 1878.

Charles F. Loring Council, R. A. instituted April 13, 1892.

Medford Council No. 141, Knights of Columbus instituted December 27, 1895.

Division No. 4, Ancient Order of Hibernians instituted August, 1895.

Hiawatha Tribe No. 34, Improved Order of Red Men instituted February 3, 1887.

Medford Lodge No. 195, Benevolent Order of Elks instituted May 27, 1904.

Cradock Lodge No. 104, Knights of Pythias instituted August 16, 1893.

Trinity Lodge No. 84, New England Order of Protection instituted March 29, 1899.

Cradock Temple No. 43, Rathbone Sisters instituted March 15, 1905.

Middlesex Chapter No. 64, Order Eastern Star instituted November 8, 1898.

Mystic Court No. 77, M. C. O. F. instituted December 12, 1889.

Brooks Commandery United Order Golden Cross instituted January 7, 1889.

Court, City of Medford, Foresters of America instituted 1890.

S. C. Lawrence Post No. 66, Grand Army of the Republic organized August 21, 1868.

General S. C. Lawrence Camp No. 54, Sons of Veterans organized January 28, 1888.

General S. C. Lawrence Legion of Spanish War Veterans No. 31 organized January 25, 1903.

S. C. Lawrence Woman's Relief Corps No. 5 organized May, 1879.
 Sarah E. Fuller Tent, Daughters of Veterans organized March, 1898.
 Sarah Bradlee Fulton Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution organized November 3, 1896.

The Medford Club chartered May 6, 1902.

The Neighborhood Club chartered 1892.

The Woman's Club chartered May 3, 1897.

Medford Boat Club chartered 1898.

Medford Home for Aged Men and Women chartered November 19, 1901.

Visiting Nurse Association organized June, 1900.

Medford Historical Society chartered May 22, 1896.

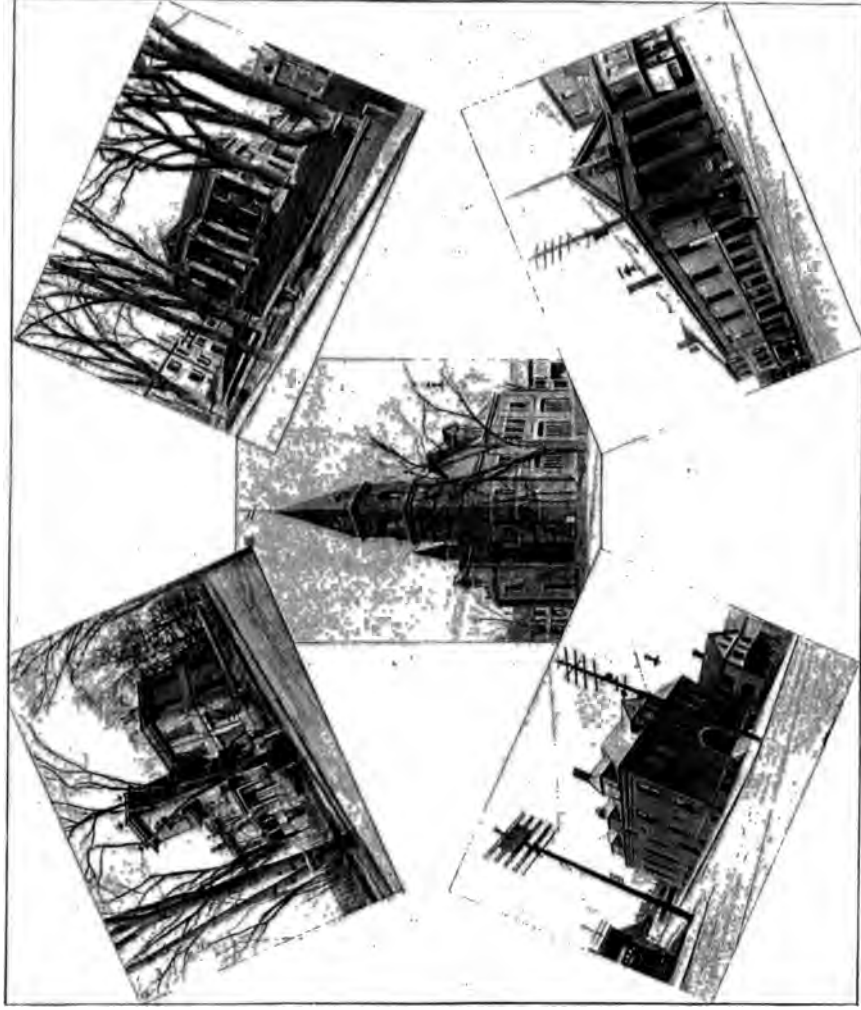
FINANCIAL INSTITUTIONS.

Medford has three flourishing financial institutions:—The Medford Savings Bank, chartered in 1869; the Medford Co-operative Bank chartered in 1886 and the Medford National Bank chartered in 1900.

WATER SUPPLY.

In 1867 The Spot Pond Water Company was incorporated. The incorporators were three gentlemen from each of the three towns of Malden, Melrose and Medford. The Act provided "that the towns of Melrose, Malden and Medford or any two of them in case the remaining town declines to participate in said purchase may at any time within fifteen years from the time this Act takes effect, purchase the franchise of said corporation and all its corporate property by paying for all expenditures, and ten per cent interest."

In September, 1869 the town appointed a Board of Water Commissioners and authorized it to purchase the franchise of the Spot Pond Water Company in connection with Malden and Melrose or either of them, and "to contract for the construction of all works necessary for the introduction of a supply of pure water from Spot Pond into Medford, and for conducting the same throughout such streets as in their judgment may be expedient or as they may be hereafter directed by the town." In January, 1870 the Commissioners reported to the town that they had purchased the franchise of the Water Company at a cost to the town of \$247, and it was voted, "that the town issue, and hereby authorizes and directs the issue of its notes, scrip, or certificates of debt, in form required by law, to an amount not exceeding One hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars, pa
 interest at the ra



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CITY HALL

CENTRAL FIRE STATION

RESIDENCE, THATCHER MAGOUN 20

POLICE STATION



In May of that year a contract was made with George H. Norman to lay about eighteen miles of water pipes. The water was first let on to the pipes for the use of the town in the fall of 1870, and was supplied by way of Malden, through the Salem Street main. This gave a supply to only a portion of the town, but in the spring of 1871, the Forest Street main was finished and the whole town was supplied through an independent main, direct from the pond.

In 1894 it became evident that Spot Pond could not long be depended upon for an adequate water supply for three such growing municipalities as Medford, Malden and Melrose. The city therefore took measures to increase its water supply by making improvements in Wrights' Pond, which with the surrounding lands, had been acquired by the town some years before. The height of the dam at the pond was increased. A pumping station and stand pipe for high service erected and other improvements made giving to the City an increased supply of water, which answered only as a temporary measure but could not be depended upon for the near future. The uncertainty of an adequate water supply for future wants was not confined to the three municipalities that owned the franchise of Spot Pond. It affected Boston and other cities and towns in the vicinity. The problem was so great that it could not be solved by any one municipality. Accordingly the General Court established a Metropolitan Water District and a Board of Water Commissioners was appointed by the Governor of the Commonwealth to take the subject under consideration and to carry out the provisions of the Act. An account of their doings is not necessary at this time, suffice it to say that on January 1, 1898 the Commissioners took Spot Pond and its shores under their charge, raised the level of the water by increasing the height of the dam at its outlet and further increased its storage capacity by dredging and other improvements. This being done, connection was made with the water supply of the city of Boston (also taken by the Metropolitan Commissioners); and a large storage basin constructed in West Boylston and vicinity, which promises to furnish the Metropolitan Water District of which Medford forms a part with an ample supply of water for many years. The City expects and will probably soon receive quite a large award as damages for the taking of Medford's share of the franchise of Spot Pond and lands within its water shed.

TOWN AND CITY HALL.

Prior to the erection of the first meeting house the inhabitants of Medford met for the transaction of town business at private houses.

The first, second and third meeting houses were built at the expense of the town, and were used both for town and parochial purposes. In 1826, after the formation of the Second Parish, the right of the town to hold its meetings in the meeting house was contested by the First Parish. The subject was referred to the Courts, and the decision was that the First Parish succeeded to all the rights the town had enjoyed while there was but one parish within its limits. Soon after this decision of the Court the question of building a Town Hall came up for consideration, but no definite action was taken until March 4, 1833, when the town adopted the recommendation of a committee previously appointed to consider the subject, and voted to purchase a lot of land on the corner of Main and High Streets belonging to the heirs of Samuel Bucl, for the location of the building. The plan called for a building sixty-five feet in length and forty feet in breadth with eighteen feet posts. The length was extended to seventy feet. After the use of the meeting house was denied the town and during the construction of the new house, meetings of the town were held in Kendall's tavern (Medford House). October 27, 1839 the building was partially destroyed by fire. When rebuilt it was made thirteen feet longer and the south end built of brick. October 18, 1850 it was again partially destroyed and again rebuilt. When Cradock bridge was rebuilt to a width of fifty-two feet it became necessary to move the buildings on the west side of Main Street between the river and High Street in order to make the width of the street conform to that of the bridge. Owing to the angle made by the street and river it was also necessary to move these buildings north towards High Street. When the City Charter was adopted the town building was remodeled to accommodate the new city government.

TUFTS COLLEGE.

Tufts College is situated on College Hill (formerly Walnut Tree Hill). The boundary line between the cities of Medford and Somerville runs through its grounds. Most of the college buildings are in Medford.

The establishment of the college was the work of the Universalist denomination, although in its workings it is far from being a denominational college. It received its name from Mr. Charles Tufts of Somerville, who gave to it twenty acres of land upon the condition that it be made the site of a college, and should bear his name. He afterwards increased his gift of land to the amount of nearly one hundred acres.

The charter of
1852, and it co.

of a degree usually given by colleges, except medical degrees. This restriction was removed in 1867. The Rev. Hosea Ballou, 2d, was its first president. In July, 1853 the corner stone of Ballou Hall, the first college building, was laid.

Dr. Ballou died in May, 1861 and was succeeded by Rev. Alonzo Miner, who resigned in February, 1875, and was succeeded in March, 1875 by the Rev. Elmer H. Capen. Under the administration of Dr. Capen the college made a most remarkable growth. He died March 22, 1905. His successor has not yet been chosen. Among the benefactors of this college were Sylvanus Packard, Oliver Dean, Thomas A. Goddard and wife, Dr. William J. Walker, Timothy Cotting, Joseph Manning, Alonzo A. Miner, Charles Robinson, Albert Metcalf, Phineas T. Barnum, Mrs. Mary E. Stearns and others. The college buildings are seventeen in number. A new Library Building is soon to be erected, the gift of Mr. Andrew Carnegie. Women have recently been allowed to become students in the college.

The Medical and Dental Schools have been provided with a new building on the block formed by Huntington and Rogers Avenues and Courtland and Drisko Streets, Boston.

MEDFORD A CITY.

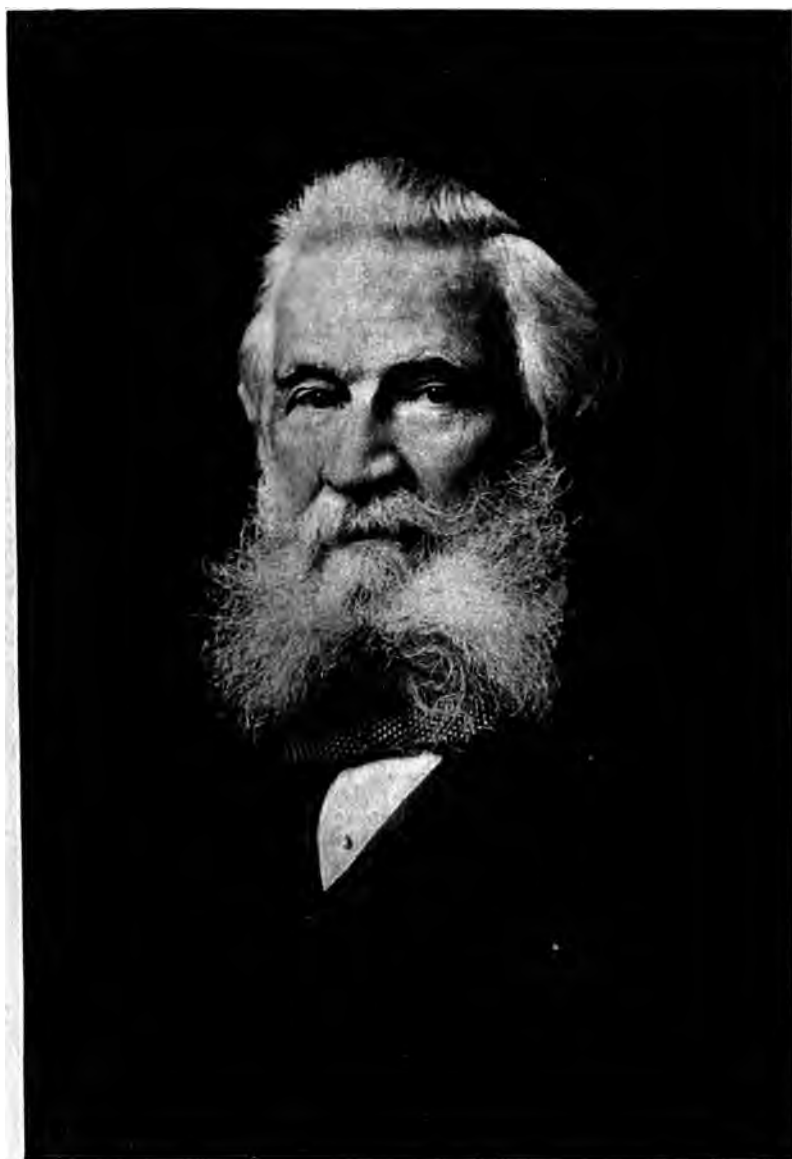
Among the causes that led to the adoption of a city charter by the inhabitants of Medford was a desire to retain under one municipal government all the territory of the town as it then existed. A jealousy existed between the easterly and westerly sections of the town, that dated back to the time when the erection of the first meeting house was delayed because the two sections could not agree upon a location for the same. In 1885 a number of the inhabitants of West Medford petitioned the General Court that the town be divided and the westerly portion thereof be incorporated as a new town under the name of Brooks. One of the reasons assigned (and the only valid one) at the hearing before the Legislative Committee, to whom the petition was referred, was that the increase in the population of the town would soon reach the limit required by the Constitution of the Commonwealth for the granting of a City Charter, and that quite a considerable number of the inhabitants of the easterly section looked forward to the time when a City Charter might be secured. The petitioners represented that they were opposed to a city form of government, and desired separation in order to retain the management of their prudential affairs in the hands of the many and not delegate all their rights and privileges to the control of a few. Notwith-

standing all their efforts, the petitioners were given leave to withdraw. Four times again efforts were made to divide the town, and each effort met with a similar result.

At a town meeting held March 9, 1891 a committee of fifteen was appointed to consider and report to the town as to the advisability of petitioning the next Legislature for a City Charter, and further, if such petition is deemed advisable to report to the town what form of city government would be most desirable, together with any other recommendations in relation to the same subject. This committee reported at a meeting of the town held November 9, 1891 that it had caused a census of the town to be taken and that the result showed a population of 12,100, and recommended that the town petition the next Legislature for an Act of incorporation as a city. The recommendation of the committee was adopted and a committee of five chosen to carry out the vote. The General Court passed an act of incorporation and at a special meeting held for the purpose the Charter was accepted by a vote of 382 to 342. The Charter provided for the election of a mayor for a term of two years, a Board of six Aldermen and a Common Council of eighteen members. The first city election was held December 13, 1892; Samuel C. Lawrence was chosen mayor. The new city government was inaugurated January 2, 1893. Mayor Lawrence served the city one term, declining a reelection. He was succeeded by Baxter E. Perry, who served one term, Lewis H. Lovering, who served two terms, Charles S. Baxter, who served two terms and Michael F. Dwyer, the present incumbent.

In 1902 it was conceived by those in authority that the workings of a dual board of government was not entirely satisfactory. Accordingly the General Court of 1903 was petitioned for certain amendments to the Charter of 1892. One of these amendments abolished the Common Council and increased the number of the Board of Aldermen to twenty-one members. Other amendments were asked for, which served still further to centralize the powers of government into the hands of a few. The General Court granted the amended Charter, and it was duly accepted by the voters of the city. Hardly two years have gone by since the amended Charter was adopted and signs of dissatisfaction with it are growing more evident day by day.

The population of Medford since the first inauguration of a city government has increased from 12,000 to 20,000, and its valuation as estimated by the Board of Assessors has increased from 11,000,000 to 21,000,000 do
supply, sewer



GEN. SAMUEL C. LAWRENCE
FIRST MAYOR OF MEDFORD

**INCEPTION
AND
DEVELOPMENT**





DAVID H. BROWN
CHAIRMAN EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, PRESIDENT MEDFORD HISTORICAL SOCIETY



INCEPTION AND DEVELOPMENT.

The advisability of celebrating the two hundred and seventy-fifth Anniversary of the settlement of Medford had been discussed by many of our residents for over a year; and, while they seemed very generally in favor of it, no definite steps were taken until April 9, 1904, when at the urgent suggestion of David H. Brown, President of the Medford Historical Society, Rosewell B. Lawrence moved in a meeting of the Board of Directors "that it is the opinion of the Board of Directors that the 275th anniversary of the founding of the town of Medford should be celebrated" and it was voted and referred to the Society for approval. At the same meeting of the Board of Directors it was also voted, "That the Mayor and city government be invited to attend the meeting of the Society, April 18th, 1904."

At the next regular meeting of the Society held April 18, 1904, the recommendations of the Board were presented and, on motion of Will C. Eddy, it was voted "that the recommendations of the Board of Directors in regard to the celebration of the 275th Anniversary of the founding of the town of Medford be accepted and endorsed by the Society." George S. Delano moved that President David H. Brown, Vice-President Rosewell B. Lawrence, Judge William Cushing Wait, Frederick H. Kidder, and Will C. Eddy constitute a committee to represent the Medford Historical Society to confer with the city government in regard to the celebration of the 275th Anniversary of the founding of the town of Medford and report to the Society." This was unanimously adopted.

On November 21, 1904, the Society passed the following vote—"That the committee of the 275th Anniversary have the use of the rooms at any time except on Saturday evenings."

Thus started the first active and definite action looking towards the celebration, and, as a result of the conference, the city government pledged itself in support of the project, as the following "resolve" will show:—

In Board of Aldermen, May 17, 1904.

Be it Resolved

That the Board of Aldermen of Medford endorse the project of the Medford Historical Society to celebrate the 275th Anniversary of the founding of the town of Medford; and that a committee of seven be appointed by the Chair, of which the President shall be one, to co-operate with the Historical Society.

A committee consisting of Mayor Charles S. Baxter, and a member of the Board from each Ward,—Edmund H. Pennell, Walter F. Cushing, John Coulson, Edward W. Teele, Daniel W. Johnson, and Clifford M. Brewer—was appointed to represent the city in the preparations for the celebration. The first meeting of this joint committee was held October 10, 1904, when David H. Brown was elected chairman, Will C. Eddy, secretary, and Walter F. Cushing, treasurer.

One of the important votes passed at this meeting was that the date of the celebration be June 15-18, 1905, inclusive.

On October 22, 1904, it was voted "that the original committees from the Historical Society and the city government serve as the Executive Committee."

Committees were appointed to carry out various portions of the celebration work, and everybody settled down to a determined purpose to make the Anniversary one worthy of the city they were to represent.

In December, 1904, Michael F. Dwyer was elected Mayor of the city, and on December 28 he was elected a member of the Executive Committee.

The Committee voted to ask the city government to add to the Executive Committee by appointing one other member from each ward, with the following result:—

In Board of Aldermen, January 10, 1905.

On account of request received from the 275th Anniversary Committee for appointment of representatives of City Government of 1905, the following were appointed:—

William H. Bacheller, John W. Enwright, William E. Crosby, Frank Lewis, Reuben M. Pitman, Hervey A. Hanscom, and Charles R. Byram, Jr.

As affairs progressed, the city government passed the following orders regarding the celebration:—

In Board of Aldermen, January 19, 1905.

Be it ordered,

That the City Solicitor be and hereby is requested, in behalf of the City, to petition the General Court to authorize the City of Medford to raise by taxation and expend a sum of money not to exceed Three Thousand Dollars (\$3,000) in amount in celebrating, during the current year, the 275th Anniversary of the settlement of Medford.

In Board of Aldermen January 19, 1905.

Adopted.

Allston P. Joyce, City Clerk.

Approved, **January 20, 1905.**

Michael F. Dwyer, Mayor.

(Chap. 85.)

An Act to authorize the city of Medford to appropriate money for the purpose of celebrating its two hundred and seventy-fifth Anniversary. Be it enacted, etc., as follows:

Section 1. The city of Medford is hereby authorized to raise by taxation and to appropriate and expend a sum of money not exceeding three thousand dollars, for the purpose of celebrating, during the current year, the two hundred and seventy-fifth Anniversary of the settlement of Medford.

Section 2. This act shall take effect upon its passage. (Approved February 17, 1905.)

In Board of Aldermen, March 21, 1905.

Be it ordered,

That the sum of two thousand dollars (\$2,000) be and hereby is appropriated for the purpose of celebrating Medford's 275th Anniversary, the money so appropriated to be raised by taxation the current year and to be expended under the direction of the Mayor.

In Board of Aldermen, March 21, 1905.

Adopted.

Allston P. Joyce, City Clerk.

Approved, March 29, 1905.

Michael F. Dwyer, Mayor.

Medford May 23, 1905.

To the Honorable the Board of Aldermen,

Gentlemen:—The undersigned respectfully prays that the use of the Aldermanic Chamber and Committee Rooms at the City Hall be granted to the Hospitality Committee on the 275th Anniversary of the settlement of Medford, on June 15, 16 and 17, for the purpose of receiving and entertaining visitors to the city on said dates.

(Signed)

DAVID H. BROWN,

Chairman Anniversary Committee.

In Board of Aldermen, June 1, 1905.

Received and petition granted.

Allston P. Joyce, City Clerk.

In Board of Aldermen, June 1, 1905.

Be it ordered,

That the sum of one hundred and fifty-dollars (\$150.00) be and hereby is appropriated for the purpose of decorating the City Buildings for the

275th Anniversary of Medford—the amount so appropriated to be paid from the account "Miscellaneous Credits" and expended under the direction of the Mayor.

In Board of Aldermen, June 1, 1905.

Adopted.

Allston P. Joyce, City Clerk.

Approved, June 3, 1905.

Michael F. Dwyer, Mayor.

In Board of Aldermen, June 13, 1905.

Be it ordered,

That the sum of Two Hundred Dollars (\$200.00) be and hereby is appropriated to be expended under the direction of the Mayor for additional police protection during the days of the celebration of the 275th Anniversary of the settlement of Medford, namely, June 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th next, said appropriation to be charged to miscellaneous credits.

In Board of Aldermen, June 13, 1905.

Adopted.

Allston P. Joyce, City Clerk.

Approved, June 21, 1905.

Michael F. Dwyer, Mayor.

In Board of Aldermen, July 11, 1905.

Be it ordered,

That the sum of \$275.00 be and hereby is appropriated for the purpose of meeting expenses incurred by the 275th Anniversary the same to be paid out under the direction of the Mayor and paid from the account "Miscellaneous Credits."

In Board of Aldermen, July 11, 1905.

Adopted.

Allston P. Joyce, City Clerk.

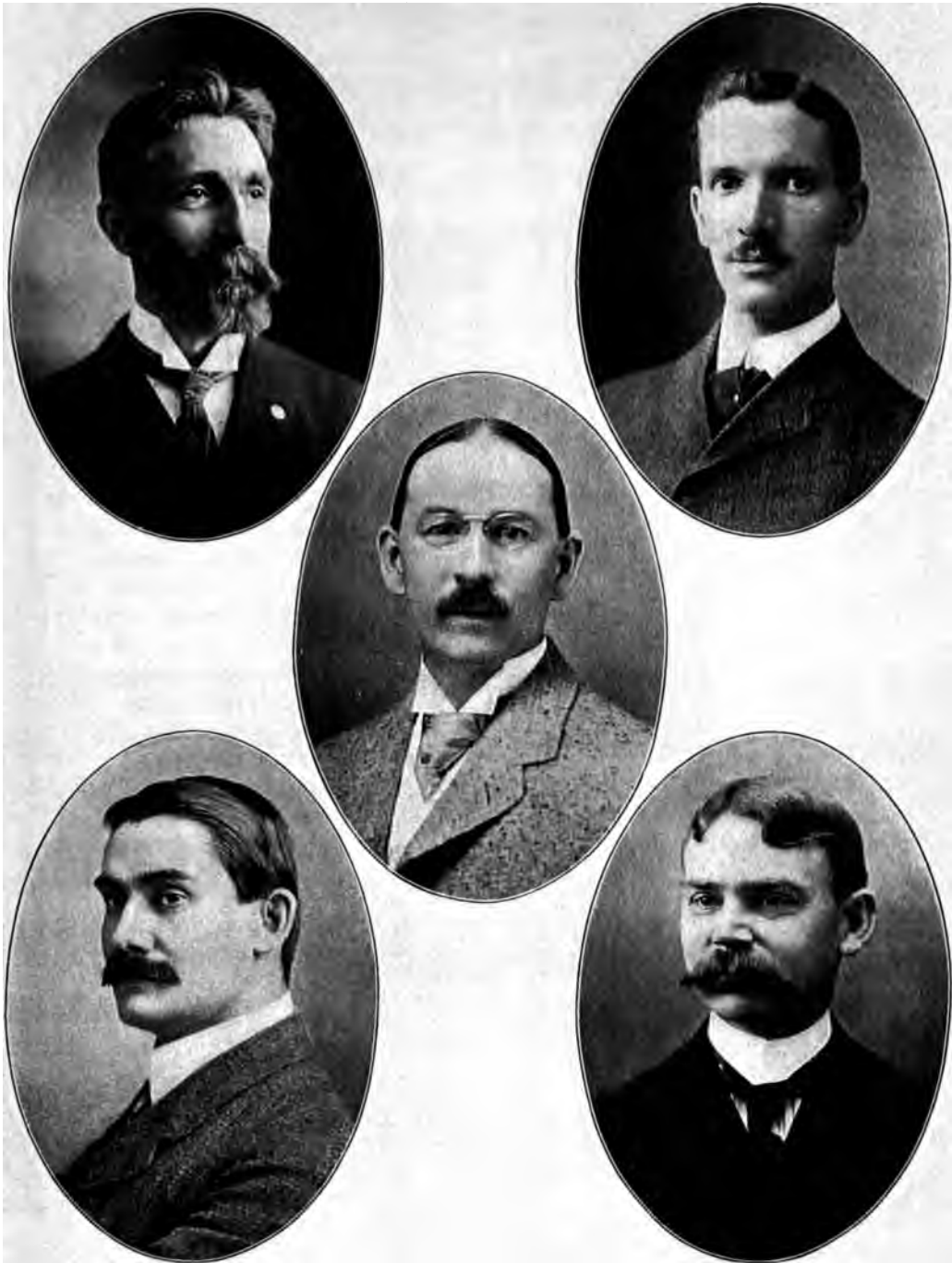
Approved, July 13, 1905.

Michael F. Dwyer, Mayor.

The committee in charge of the finances was diligent in securing subscriptions, and voluntary contributions were secured to the amount of \$2,257.05. To this the city added at various times \$2,625.00.

On January 26, 1905, the Executive Committee received notice from the Board of Managers of the Society of the Sons of the Revolution, through Lombard Williams of this city, that they would assist in recognizing the 275th Anniversary by "marking in enduring bronze the most important historic spot to be selected by the M

etc



WILL C. EDDY
SECRETARY EXECUTIVE AND
PUBLISHING COMMITTEES

CHARLES B. DUNHAM
EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE
CHAIRMAN COMMITTEE ON DECORATIONS

WALTER F. CUSHING
TREASURER EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE
CHAIRMAN PUBLISHING COMMITTEE

WILLIAM E. CROSBY
EXECUTIVE AND MUSIC COMMITTEES
IN CHARGE OF MUSIC SUNDAY SERVICES

GEORGE B. MEANS
PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMMITTEES

was referred to the committee on Historic Sites by the Society, and resulted in placing a tablet on High Street to the memory of Capt. Isaac Hall.

This was followed by a similar expression on the part of the Sons of the American Revolution, and a bronze tablet was placed on the Savings Bank building to the memory of Governor Brooks.

In his inuagural, the Mayor referring to the coming celebration said—"This is to be a year of anniversaries. Two hundred and seventy-five years ago Medford was founded, and the event ought to be fittingly celebrated, as most of us will never again have such an opportunity to show our veneration and respect for the brave pioneers who first planted the seeds of civilization upon our soil."

A meeting of all the committees was held in Tufts Hall, April 13, 1905, at which nearly one hundred were present. The whole work was outlined and discussed, and, as a result, the celebration was given a start forward that was of the greatest benefit to all concerned.

How well the work was done, and how successful the results, is left to the citizens to judge. Nearly every resident of Medford seemed anxious to do all possible to assist the various committees, and the program as planned was carried through.

With this was registered a new page in the history of Medford and one long to be remembered pleasantly by every one.

It speaks well for the management when it is noted that the entire affair passed off without a single arrest, considering the thousands who visited the city during the five days of the celebration.

WILL C. EDDY, *Secretary*.

MEDFORD, Sept. 1, 1905.

COMMITTEES.

275TH ANNIVERSARY OF MEDFORD.

HONORARY COMMITTEE.

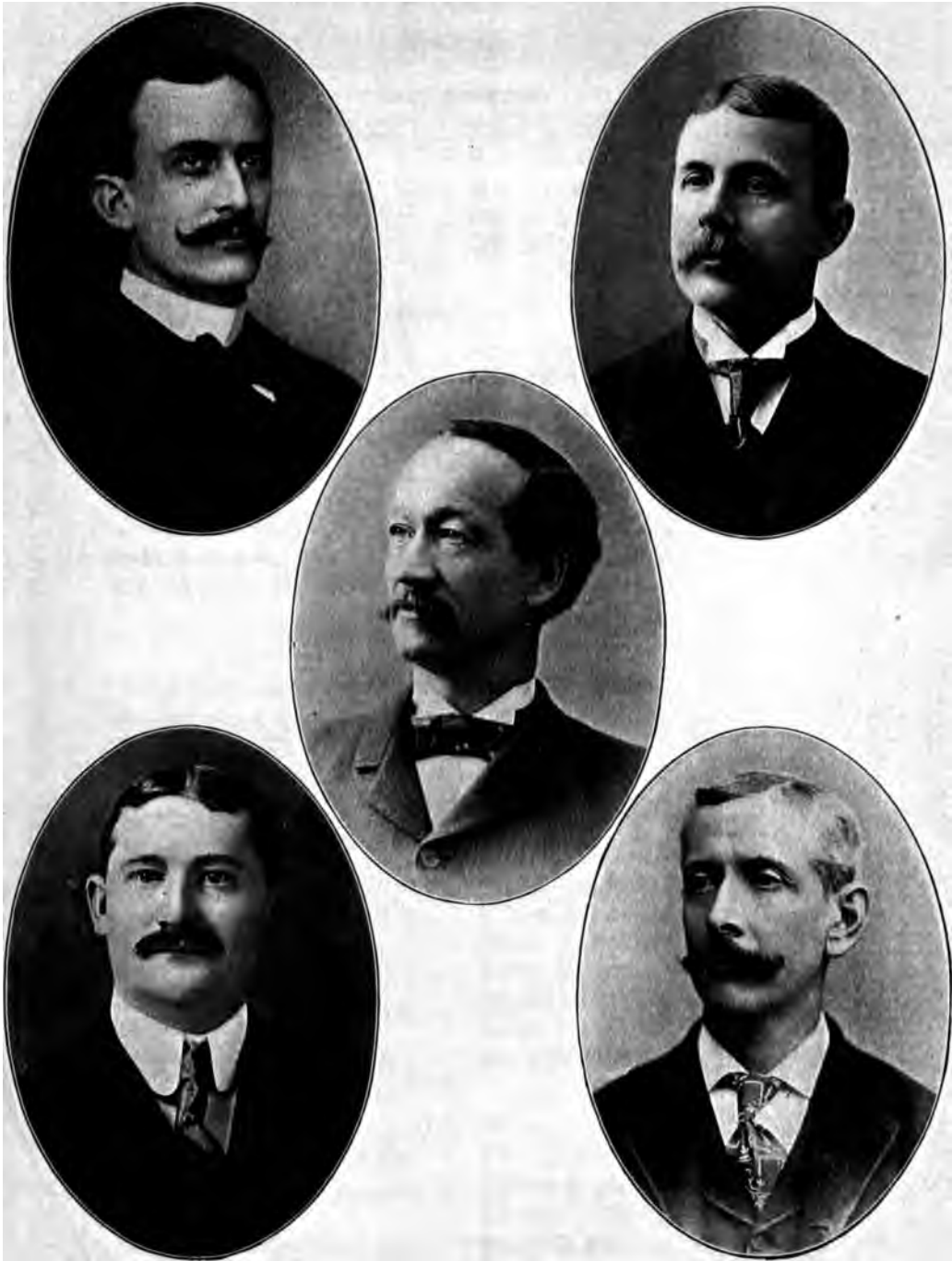
Samuel C. Lawrence, Chairman,	Charles S. Baxter,
Michael F. Dwyer,	James E. Wellington,
Peter C. Brooks,	Daniel W. Lawrence,
Shepherd Brooks,	Asa Law,
Daniel A. Gleason,	Jophanus H. Whitney,
Norwood P. Hallowell,	Nicholas White,
James A. Hervey,	John Hutchins,
Lewis H. Lovering,	George B. Green.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

David H. Brown, Chairman,	Edward W. Teele,
Will C. Eddy, Secretary,	William Cushing Wait,
Walter F. Cushing, Treasurer,	Charles S. Baxter,
Michael F. Dwyer,	William H. Bacheller,
Clifford M. Brewer,	John W. Enwright,
John Coulson,	William E. Crosby,
Daniel W. Johnson,	Frank Lewis,
Frederick H. Kidder,	Reuben M. Pitman,
Rosewell B. Lawrence,	Hervey A. Hanscom,
Edmund H. Pennell,	Charles R. Byram, Jr.,
Charles H. Morss,	Allston P. Joyce,
Prof. Leo. R. Lewis,	Benjamin F. Fenton,
John H. Hooper,	Charles R. Byram,
Charles H. Loomis,	Charles B. Dunham,
David R. Harvey,	Rev. Henry C. DeLong,
Josiah R. Teel,	Wilton B. Fay,
Irwin O. Wright,	Lewis H. Lovering,
	John Crowley.

LITERARY EXERCISES.

David H. Brown, Chairman,	Rev. Henry C. DeLong,
Frederick H. Kidder,	Rosewell B. Lawrence,
Leonard J. Manning,	John F. Libby.



WILTON B. FAY
EXECUTIVE AND FINANCE COMMITTEES

EDWARD W. TEELE
EXECUTIVE AND FINANCE COMMITTEES

EX-MAYOR LEWIS H. LOVERING
EXECUTIVE AND FINANCE COMMITTEES

CLIFFORD M. BREWER
EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

JOSIAH R. TEEL
EXECUTIVE AND FINANCE COMMITTEES



COMMITTEES.

97

SCHOOL EXERCISES.

Charles H. Morss, Chairman,	Henry B. Doland,
Charles N. Jones,	Harry Highley,
Walter H. Cushing,	Mrs. Louise F. Hunt,
Mrs. James M. G. Plummer,	George E. Davenport,
Mrs. Norwood P. Hallowell,	William H. Couch.

INVITATIONS.

Allston P. Joyce, Chairman,	Mrs. John Morrison,
George O. Foster,	Miss Ellen Lane,
J. Gilman Waite,	Miss Lilly B. Atherton,
William A. Thompson,	Charles S. Taylor,
Edward F. Allen,	Herbert N. Ackerman,
Charles H. Parker	George W. W. Saville,
Warren T. Morse,	Miss Mary Ellen Nickerson,
Elisha B. Curtis,	Martin F. Stinson,
Mrs. Willard L. Dalrymple,	Darius A. Green.

ATHLETICS.

Charles S. Baxter, Chairman,	Arthur G. Mather,
Gilbert Hodges,	Charles H. Brown,
Henry S. Bridge,	Corliss Wadleigh,
John W. Hallowell,	Michael W. O'Neil,
John B. Howard,	Charles W. Smith.

MUSIC.

Leo R. Lewis, Chairman,	William E. Crosby,
Mrs. Edward W. Hayes,	George H. Remele,
Mrs. John Morrison,	Arthur T. Hatch,
Mrs. William J. Reilly,	Frank C. Litchfield,
Miss Hattie Wells,	Joseph F. Curtin,
Miss Adelaide S. Herriott,	Henry W. Cornell.

FINANCE.

Walter F. Cushing, Chairman,	John Crowley,
Josiah R. Teel,	William H. Bacheller,
Irwin O. Wright,	Edward W. Teele,
Lewis H. Lovering,	Wilton B. Fay.

HISTORIC EXHIBIT AND LOAN COLLECTION.

Benjamin F. Fenton , Chairman,	Miss Hetty F. Wait,
Arthur W. Wellington ,	Miss Catherine A. Harlow,
Herman L. Buss ,	Miss Agnes W. Lincoln,
Miss Helen T. Wild ,	Rodney G. Chase,
Mrs. Henry C. DeLong ,	George J. Porter,
Mrs. J. Otis Goodwin ,	Raymond A. Suits,
Miss Fanny E. Bemis ,	Henry M. Begien,
Miss Ella L. Burbank ,	George S. Hatch,
	Edmund Bridge.

HISTORIC SITES.

John H. Hooper , Chairman,	George W. Hersey,
Moses W. Mann ,	Joseph E. Ober,
Francis A. Wait ,	James Hedenberg, M.D.,
Fred H. C. Woolley ,	Calvin H. Clark.

PRESS.

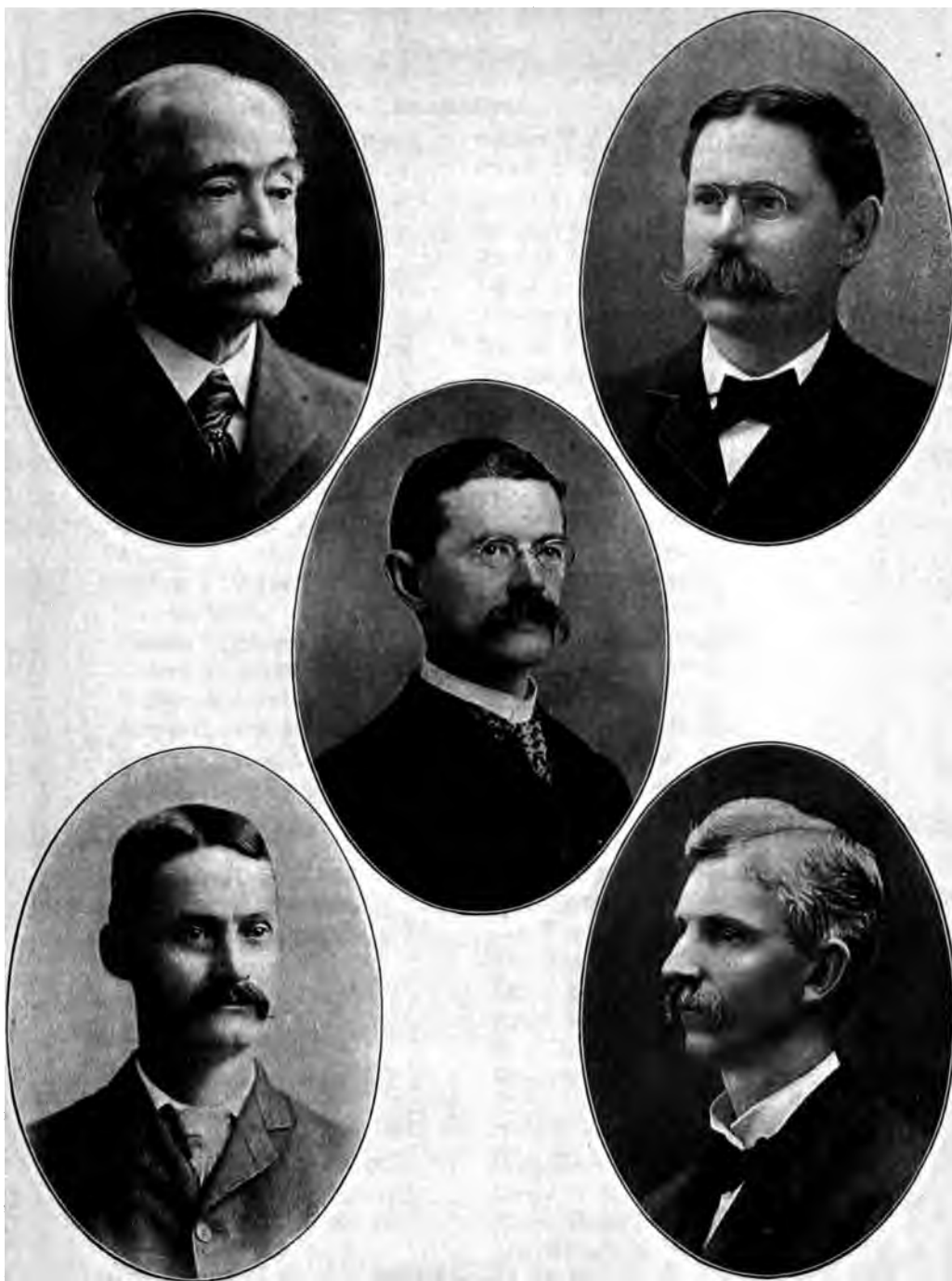
Charles R. Byram , Chairman,	Frederick W. Ford,
Frank W. Lovering ,	James Smith,
Henry W. Pitman ,	Clifton Loring,
George W. Stetson ,	Herbert Caryl,
Nahum E. Wilber ,	George B. F. Maxwell,
J. Irving Estes ,	George F. Richmond,
	Frank H. Stanyan.

PRINTING.

Edmund H. Pennell , Chairman,	George S. Delano
George S. T. Fuller ,	Edward W. Teele,
Asa R. Minard ,	William I. Parker,
George B. Means ,	Samuel S. Thorpe.

BANQUET.

Charles H. Loomis , Chairman,	J. Mott Hallowell,
William Leavens ,	James C. D.
Ernest B. Moore ,	Edward P. Boynton.



CHARLES R. BYRAM
CHAIRMAN PRESS COMMITTEE

CHARLES H. MORSS
CHAIRMAN SCHOOL EXERCISES

ROSEWELL B. LAWRENCE
EXECUTIVE AND LITERARY EXERCISES COMMITTEES

EDMUND H. PENNELL
CHAIRMAN PRINTING COMMITTEE

BENJAMIN F. FENTON
CHAIRMAN HISTORIC EXHIBIT AND LOAN COLLECTION



COMMITTEES.

99

DECORATIONS.

Charles B. Dunham, Chairman,	Andrew F. Curtin,
Allison M. Stickney,	Frank G. Grady,
Joseph R. DeCamp,	David R. Harvey,
George M. Haushalter,	Michael J. Rowan,
Henry W. Poor,	John W. Sweeney,
Mrs. Joseph W. Loud,	David G. Melville,
Mrs. Edward T. Bigelow,	J. Walter Bean, M.D.,
Miss Helen McKay,	Nahum E. Wilber,
Miss Edith Scott,	Charles W. Enright,
	Myron G. Curtis.

HOSPITALITY.

David R. Harvey, Chairman,	John W. Bragdon,
Harry B. Ballou,	Charles D. Archibald,
William A. Thompson,	William H. Warren,
Andrew F. Curtin,	Mrs. William Leavens,
Leonard Tufts,	Mrs. Charles H. Loomis,
William T. Jenney,	Mrs. George L. Goodale,
Charles M. Green, M.D.,	Mrs. Isabelle A. Dame,
William H. Casey,	Mrs. J. Walter Bean,
Arthur E. Lemont,	Mrs. Lewis H. Lovering,
Frank R. Dame, M.D.,	Miss Eliza M. Gill,
Augustus L. Ordway,	James P. Richardson.

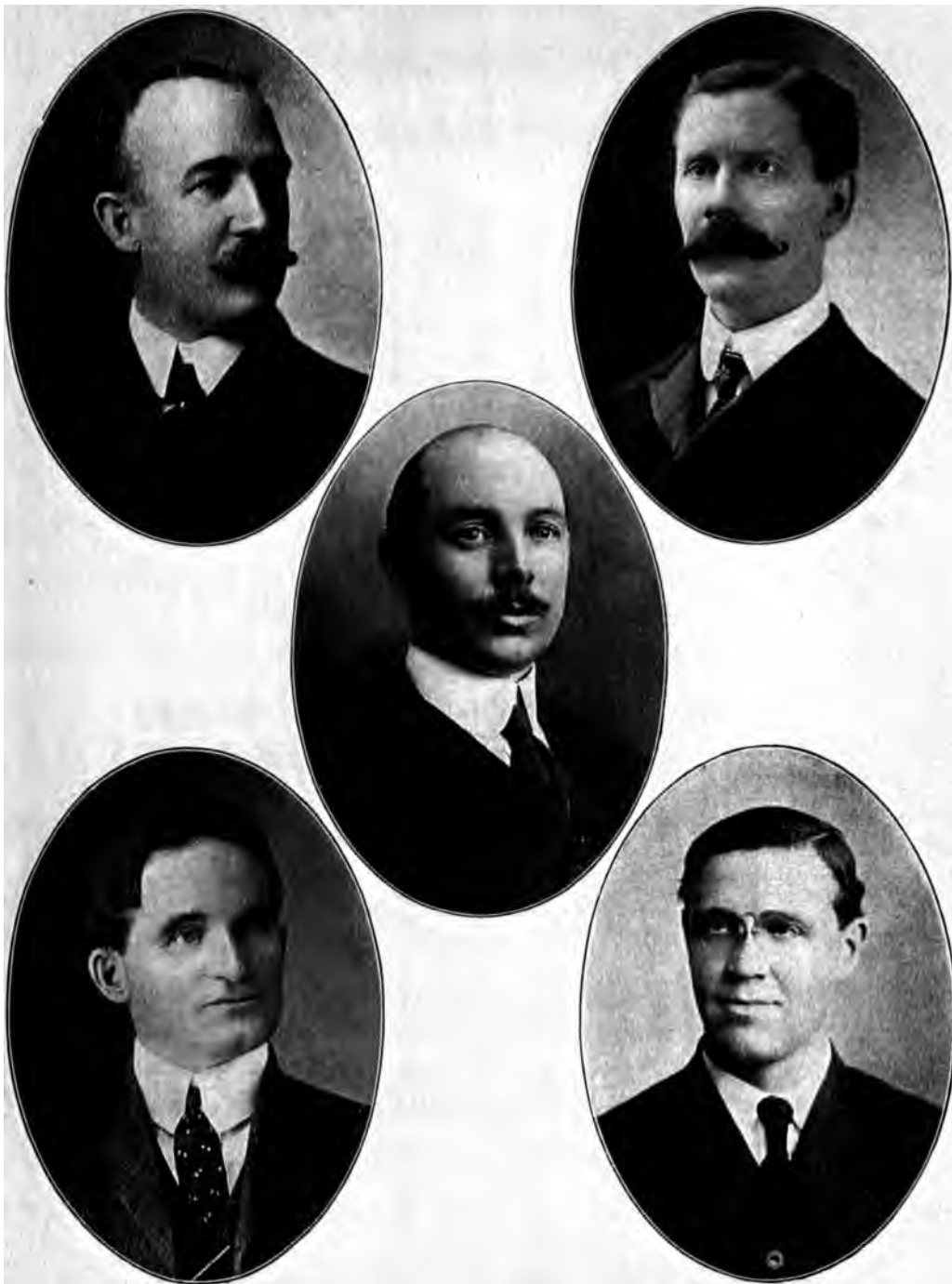
CHURCH SERVICES.

Rev. Henry C. DeLong, Chairman	Rev. Sylvester S. Klyne,
Rev. Frank I. Paradise,	Rev. Nathan R. Wood,
Rev. Thomas L. Flanigan,	Rev. Theodore A. Fischer,
Rev. Edgar C. Bridgham,	Rev. Homer B. Potter,
Rev. Maurice A. Levy,	Rev. John Wild,
Rev. George M. Butler,	Rev. William W. Hackett,
Rev. Burt Leon Yorke,	Rev. Clarence L. Eaton,
Rev. Edwin S. Hatton.	Rev. Nathaniel J. Merritt,

PARADE AND FIREWORKS.

Mayor Michael F. Dwyer,	Capt. Otto J. C. Neilson,
Gen. Jophanus H. Whitney,	Lieut. Orville J. Whitney,
Maj. Francis Meredith, Jr.,	Lieut. Thomas F. McGuine,
Capt. Herbert F. Staples,	Mr. William H. Flowers,
	Mr. Richard J. Dwyer.





DAVID R. HARVEY
CHAIRMAN, HOSPITALITY COMMITTEE

ALLSTON P. JOYCE
CHAIRMAN, INVITATIONS COMMITTEE

EX-MAYOR CHARLES S. BAXTER
CHAIRMAN ATHLETICS COMMITTEE

JOHN W. ENWRIGHT
EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

CHARLES H. BROWN
ACTING CHAIRMAN, ATHLETICS COMMITTEE



PROGRAM

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 14, 1905.

**EXERCISES AT THE UNVEILING OF THE TABLET
IN MEMORY OF CAPT. ISAAC HALL.**





PHOTO BY W. L. HALLWORTH, MALDEN

TABLET TO CAPT. ISAAC HALL
PLACED BY THE MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY SONS
OF THE REVOLUTION JUNE 14 1905



**EXERCISES AT THE UNVEILING OF THE TABLET IN MEM-
ORY OF CAPT. ISAAC HALL.**

As a prelude to the four days' celebration of the 275th anniversary of the settlement of Medford, and in commemoration of Flag day, the Society of the Sons of the Revolution dedicated a tablet on a bowlder of Medford granite to the memory of Capt. Isaac Hall, who commanded the Medford minutemen at Lexington and Bunker Hill in the Revolutionary War.

The bowlder is in place in the yard of the former residence of Capt. Hall, corner of Bradlee Road and High Street. On the bronze tablet facing High Street is this inscription:—

ON THIS SITE LIVED

CAPTAIN ISAAC HALL

WHO COMMANDED THE MEDFORD MINUTE MEN

AT LEXINGTON AND BUNKER HILL.

PAUL REVERE STOPPED HERE

ON HIS MEMORABLE RIDE TO CONCORD APRIL 18-19, 1775.

TO WARN CAPTAIN HALL

THAT THE BRITISH SOLDIERS WERE ON THE MARCH.

PLACED BY THE MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY

SONS OF THE REVOLUTION

JUNE 14, 1905.

The presentation address was made by Eben F. Thompson, Esq., of Worcester, Mass., Vice-President of the Society of the Sons of the Revolution, who spoke as follows:—

ADDRESS OF EBEN F. THOMPSON, ESQ.

Mr. Mayor, Ladies and Gentlemen:—

Tomorrow you begin the celebration of the 275th Anniversary of the settlement of your city, and the Society of the Sons of the Revolution brings you its greetings on this eve of your rejoicings. The unveiling and presentation of this tablet marking the site of the home of Capt. Isaac Hall are but happy prologues to the melling act of the municipal thème. Simple and brief be our task. We join you here upon this day consecrated to the flag in celebrating that homely and rugged virtue which against uncounted odds sprang to the defence of home and country. Ours not the celebration of empire, of royal panoply, and glittering blazonry, of expanding conquest, but rather the simple, unadorned virtues of love of home and country, of Saxon manliness that refused to yield to Saxon power, love of God and freedom to worship as conscience bade.

He whose dwelling this tablet commemorates represented these virtues in action; no vacillation, no pause to consider the personal consequences, no waiting for an opportunity to be seen of men, he responded to the Lexington alarm when fired was "the shot heard 'round the world." As persevering as he was responsive, untiring, undismayed, he was at Dorchester Heights. He was with Warren, too, at Bunker Hill. In him we celebrate a type of American manhood, and the nearer we can attain to its simple manliness, the better for ourselves and for our country.

Today we have no just fear of so-called foreign invasion; it is we of the older generation who need to cultivate patriotism. "The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars, but in ourselves, that we are underlings."

The motto of your noble and liberal institution of learning, which like a beacon crowns your rolling hills, and which soon, I doubt not, will celebrate the anniversary of its opening,—the old motto of Tufts College, "Onward, upward," may well be today your word of inspiration.

We thank you, Mr. Mayor, for the opportunity of participating in your celebration. May this tablet tell the tale to future generations, the tale borne on the breeze of that April morning at Lexington of political equality and freedom of opportunity to all the sons of men, that working with other influences the public conscience may be kept aroused that the legions of greed and political corruption may be ever overcome when the voice of a free people speaks in trumpet tones, that the fires may brightly burn as of yore upon the altar of our liberties, and that the foundations of the Republic may endure. (Applause.)

At the conclusion of Mr. Thompson's address, Vernon Hall and his family, a lad seven years of age, a descendant of Capt. Isaac Hall and son of

Linzee Hall, removed the flag covering the rock and tablet. Mayor Michael F. Dwyer then accepted the bowlder and tablet in the following words:—

ADDRESS OF HIS HONOR MICHAEL F. DWYER.

It affords me the keenest gratification to accept in behalf of the city this memorial to the brave commander of the Medford minutemen of '75.

Capt. Isaac Hall should long, long ago have been honored for his quick response to the knock of Paul Revere. Hardly had the warning of the midnight rider been spoken ere this patriot had buckled on his armor, aroused the sturdy yeomanry and was on his way to Lexington to strike the blow for the freedom which has blessed our land. He nobly did his part and, though four of his brave companions gave up their lives in that fight, Capt. Hall persevered until the yoke of the oppressor had been forever broken. Valiant work he did in the cause of independence, and when all was over he again joined his fellow men in the upbuilding of his native town.

His name is honored in our annals. His family strove hard and well to make Medford what it is to-day. Their history was for years the history of our town. Many of them have gone forth to spread the influence of good deeds in other parts of our land. Many of them have adorned the halls of legislation and made their indelible marks in the wholesome laws that have made our nation great and respected. Members of his race still abide with us, good and useful citizens, esteemed for their worth and manhood. Some of them are here present. May their tribe increase and may the example of this hero of the Revolution spur them, as also us all, to greater deeds in the cause of justice and right.

This is hallowed ground. Here lived the man to whose bravery and manhood we pay tribute today. Next door was the long-time home of his compatriot, Gov. John Brooks, of revered memory. Here Revere gave his timely warning and here the chivalrous Lafayette trod. Here it is fitting this tablet should be placed as a reminder to the present and coming generations of the patriotism of the fathers, the men who made liberty possible, and established the nation that welcomes to its shores the good men of all lands and affords a safe refuge to the oppressed of all the earth. May this tablet and this bowlder last forever as enduring as our everlasting hills; and may the fame and patriotism of Capt. Isaac Hall live on forever an inspiration to the youth of our city and the stranger who comes within our gates. (Applause.)

Mr. Thompson introduced Mr. David H. Brown, president of the Medford Historical Society, who spoke as follows;—

ADDRESS OF MR. DAVID H. BROWN.

Mr. President and gentlemen of the Massachusetts Society of the Sons of the Revolution: In behalf of the Medford Historical Society and the executive committee of the 275th Anniversary, I wish to thank you for this beautiful tablet in bronze in honor of Captain Isaac Hall. As you know, the matter was referred to the Medford Historical Society and by the society to the committee on historic sites. Their decision was approved by all.

This tablet is not only a memorial to Captain Isaac Hall, commander of the minutemen, but also to the fifty-nine other brave men of the company who responded to that midnight call of Paul Revere, and marched to Concord. They knew full well that it was no holiday affair; it was no dress parade on the training field. As John Fiske has well said in his *United States History*: "It was a formal defiance of the King, and was so regarded." The attempt of General Gage to secure the powder stored in Medford aroused the people of the town, and his scheme was defeated. Benjamin Hall, an older brother of Captain Hall, was a member of the last Legislature, and of the first Provincial Congress. He had sent many supplies to Concord. Reports had gone out that General Gage was determined to take possession of the powder stored there. The towns in old Middlesex were alarmed. The militia companies were already organized as minutemen. They were pledged to march at a minute's notice. At last the time had come, at midnight of the 18th of April, 1775. At yonder door of this very house, Paul Revere dismounted from his foaming steed and gave to Captain Hall the fateful tidings of the march of British troops to take possession of the stores at Concord. The prompt march of the Medford company seems to have been the first response to Paul Revere's call, and the beginning of that extraordinary movement of a few farmers to resist the trained soldiers of the British King, and assert their right to liberty. Thus understood, Mr. President, this tablet marks an event of national, of momentous interest.

The men at Lexington and Concord and Acton may have got in ahead at the "bridge," but according to Miss Wild's admirable history of Medford in the Revolution, the Medford company followed the British on their retreat, overtaking them at Merriam's corner, a little this side of Sleepy Hollow cemetery and followed them all the way to Charlestown ferry. They continued until the British troops had reached

One of the Medford company, William Polley, was mortally wounded, and was brought to his home, where he died April 25th.

You all remember the words of Longfellow:

“ It was twelve by the village clock
When he crossed the bridge into Medford town.

* * * * *

A voice in the darkness, a knock at the door,
And a word that shall echo forever more.
The fate of a nation was riding that night.”

(Applause.)

Mr. Moses W. Mann, on being introduced, unrolled an ancient British flag, and spoke as follows:—

ADDRESS OF MR. MOSES W. MANN.

Mr. Mayor and Fellow Citizens:—

It has been said that upon an occasion like this words should be well chosen. With this I agree, but must speak without preparation, as it is only within an hour that the flag just alluded to has come into my temporary keeping.

On the 19th of April, 1775, there marched up the country road, through old Menotomy, now Arlington, the British troops, and in their ranks were borne the red flags of England. Captain Hall, with the Medford minutemen, had gone by this road, (High Street) the route of Paul Revere, and were on hand at Lexington. The result we know.

This flag we hold up before your view is one of those that went up to Lexington that day. By the fortunes of war it was there captured. I doubt not that the British considered its loss as one of the misfortunes of war they suffered that day. After its capture, the blue field or union upon which was St. George's cross was removed. In its place was substituted a square of red silk, and upon the flag were placed—six on one side and seven on the other,—thirteen short bars of white, representing the colonies. As they had no regularly authorized flag, as the school children will tell you, until June, 1777, this was one of the designs used until the adoption of the stars and stripes as the national flag.

And now a few words as to its history: A minuteman of Essex county captured it. Israel Forster was his name. He had a brother who was ensign in the Manchester company. Israel Forster died in 1818, and willed this flag, which was then in the State House, at Boston, and draped around a drum, to his nephew, also named Israel Forster. With some

reluctance the State authorities gave it up to him. He in turn gave it to his nephew, James F. Knight, a veteran of the Civil War, on his return from service, and from him it has descended to his son, James A. Knight, of West Medford, who exhibits it to the people of Medford this week, placing it in my charge. It seems to me there is no more fitting place or time to first display it than here, on this spot and occasion, where the memory of Captain Hall and the Medford minutemen has been honored.

When two years ago in the town hall of Lexington I heard the long roll beaten on the old and restored to Lexington drum, it required no great stretch of the imagination for me to see the band of minutemen on Lexington green, and hear the words of Captain Parker, "Don't fire unless fired upon; but if they want war let it begin here." So, as we look upon this flag, we may see the long line of British troops on their march, with this flag and the cross of St. George waving over them, but which went not back with them. It is valued as a priceless treasure by its owner. Let us look upon it as such. I thank you for your attention. (Applause.)

At the conclusion of the exercises, an adjournment was made to City Hall, where Mayor Dwyer read the following letter:—

My Dear Sir:

I take pleasure in presenting to the city the painting of the ship "Medford," built in the yards of my great-grandfather. I hope the city will be interested on account of the name and as a symbol of its oldtime industry. Believe me to be,

Very sincerely yours,

HARRIOTT MAGOUN KENDALL.

398 Commonwealth Ave., Boston, June 12.



*Hon. Michael F. Sawyer
Mayor 1905-06.
Medford, Massachusetts.*



PROGRAM

THURSDAY, JUNE 15, 1905.

LITERARY EXERCISES IN OPERA HOUSE.

COMMEMORATIVE EXERCISES

in observance of the

TWO HUNDRED AND SEVENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY
of the settlement of

MEDFORD

Held at Opera House,

MEDFORD, MASSACHUSETTS

Thursday, June fifteen, nineteen hundred and five.

PROGRAMME

MUSIC

Introduction of the President of the Day

By MR. DAVID H. BROWN, Chairman of Executive Committee.

Invocation

By REV. HENRY C. DELONG.

Address of Welcome By HIS HONOR MICHAEL F. DWYER, Mayor.

MUSIC

Address

By the President of the Day

HON. WILLIAM CUSHING WAIT

Chorus, "O Star of Truth"

C. Gounod

TUFTS COLLEGE CHOIR

Oration By REV. NEHEMIAH BOYNTON, D.D., of Brooklyn, N. Y.

Chorus, "Union and Liberty"

R. Wagner

TUFTS COLLEGE CHOIR

Poem

By Dr. WILLIAM EVERETT of Quincy

Ode

Written for the occasion by ANNIE HALL GLEASON

Sung by Chorus and Audience

BENEDICTION

BANQUET IN THE ARMORY BUILDING.

LITERARY EXERCISES.

INTRODUCTION OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE DAY BY MR. DAVID H.
BROWN, CHAIRMAN OF EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—

With these exercises our four days' celebration begins. Medford has waited 275 years for this auspicious occasion. As many papers relating to different periods of Medford history have recently been published in the Medford Historical Register, it seemed unnecessary to have a regular historical address. In the exercises this afternoon and at the banquet this evening incidental reference will be made to the history of the ancient town. Tomorrow will be devoted mainly to the children. Their love for their native city cannot fail to be aroused and stimulated by what they see and hear.

Tomorrow afternoon at three o'clock a bronze tablet will be unveiled and dedicated to the memory of Governor Brooks—Medford's most distinguished son. Forty other tablets mark the places where Medford men of different generations and their families lived, and where some of the old-time industries of the town were carried on.

Visit those places, read the tablets and learn the history of the town. Note the sites of the early meeting-houses. See where the schoolhouses of the olden time were, and where the taverns stood that were so important a factor in town affairs.

If you would learn of the social life and habits of the people in bygone days, visit and study the historic exhibit and loan collection at the rooms of the Medford Historical Society, the Royall House and the Public Library.

If you would see the work of the schools, visit the hall of the High School building. While there, examine the beautiful pictures and statuary in the different rooms, unsurpassed by those in any schoolhouse in the State.

Do not forget the grand water carnival and electric display on the Mystic ponds Friday evening and athletic sports Saturday at Brooks Playstead.

Do not miss the parade of Saturday, for there you will see our citizen soldiers and some of our leading industries. On Sunday instead of one

church as the town had for 200 years, you can take your choice of twenty churches of seven different denominations.

But I must not detain you longer. I have the honor and the pleasure of introducing the President of the day,—a citizen of the city,—a descendant of some of the early families, educated in our schools and at Harvard, now one of our school board, a member of the first Board of Aldermen, one of the founders of the Medford Historical Society, and its first president, filling that place for four years, one of the Executive Committee of the 275th Anniversary and who has done much to promote its success. He has served Medford faithfully and ably, and is now one of the honored judges of the Superior Court of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. I present to you the Honorable William Cushing Wait as the President of the day. (Applause.)

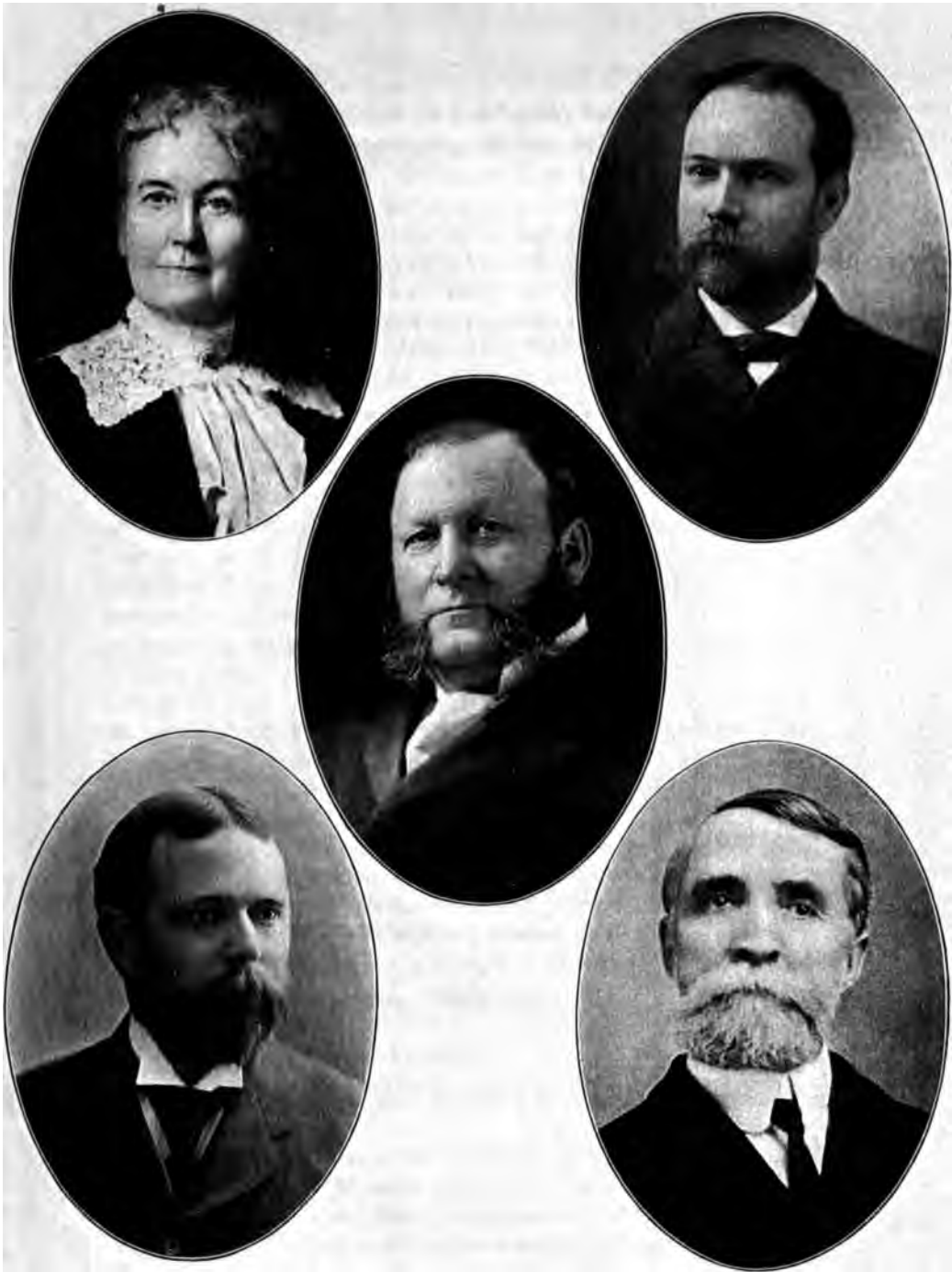
The PRESIDENT. The audience will please rise and remain standing while the Reverend Henry C. DeLong, for thirty-six years minister of the First Parish in Medford, invokes the Divine blessing upon us.

Invocation by Rev. Henry C. DeLong.

The PRESIDENT. It is my pleasant duty to ask to welcome you to this celebration, a native of Medford who needs no introduction to his fellow citizens, on many occasions the able Moderator of our Town Meetings, and now His Honor Michael F. Dwyer, Mayor of Medford. (Applause.)

ADDRESS OF WELCOME BY HIS HONOR MICHAEL F. DWYER, MAYOR.

It is my sweet privilege to bring to all assembled here today the greetings of our city. We have met to begin with appropriate exercises the celebration of the 275th Anniversary of the settlement of Medford, Massachusetts. Measured by the life of man, we are old, venerable, only ten years younger than Plymouth, the home of the Pilgrim. Still there are no signs of old age; you see nothing but youth, progress, improvement. Everywhere there are signs of vigor, expansion and growth. All is life and energy. Our central square may appear to you quaint and old-fashioned. Perhaps we prefer it thus; but go out from here in every direction and you will find beautiful scenery, comfortable homes, and a contented people. Everywhere are signs of a continued, constant, healthy growth. Look around and you will see the best type of American citizenship, a kind, loving, painstaking people, who are actuated by the highest impulses, and are still after the loftiest ideal. There are no criminal classes, in fact, no classes at all. We are a homogeneous peo-



MRS. DANIEL A. GLEASON
ODIST

PROF. LEO R. LEWIS
CHAIRMAN MUSIC COMMITTEE

REV. NEHEMIAH BOYNTON, D. D.
ORATOR LITERARY EXERCISES

JUDGE WILLIAM CUSHING WAIT
PRESIDENT LITERARY EXERCISES

REV. HENRY C. DELONG
PASTOR FIRST UNITARIAN CHURCH
CHAIRMAN LITERARY EXERCISES AND EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE



who think alike, act alike, and are ever looking for the common good. No better people, no worthier citizens, no more devout Christians dwell in any land or in any clime. Go out among us and see for yourselves. You will find grace, refinement, happiness, contentment, peace, prosperity, hope, endeavor, and all the virtues that grace a peace-loving and God-fearing community. Our motto is onward and upward. We are a Christian people, following as closely as may be the teachings of the Saviour of mankind. Peace and happiness are ever with us. Medford is a city of homes, a city of a law-abiding, self-respecting people, who, while satisfied with their lot, are still striving for higher and nobler aims, purposes and ideals. We have good streets, pure water, excellent schools a full library, spacious parks, godly ministers and churches, in fact, all that tend to the well being of man. Yet we know that beautiful as our city now is, more and better things are to come. We are soon to have more fine boulevards, better playgrounds for our children, as pretty a basin of water for boating and canoeing as this world affords, and all that the genius of man can conceive or accomplish. Bountiful nature has been good to us, and the art of man has been called in and will soon make our home city the most attractive in this our dear old Commonwealth. What more can we ask? Go, look about for yourselves and see if what I say is not true. Medford has a great and assured future. Nothing can prevent her from taking the first rank as a dwelling place among her sister cities in the old Bay State.

My friends, I am not here to make an extended address. This is the part of those who are to follow. I will not tire you. To those who come from afar, to those who are again visiting the home of their birth or the scenes of their childhood or early manhood, to all, both citizen and stranger, this good city extends a hearty greeting and bids you a cordial welcome. May your visit be a pleasant one, and may you enjoy the memories of this occasion to the end of your days. May the good Lord bless and protect you all. (Applause.)

ADDRESS BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE DAY,
HON. WILLIAM CUSHING WAIT.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—

Gathered here to celebrate the completion of two hundred seventy-five years of the life of Medford, you naturally are impatient to listen to the words of the orator and the poet who have been invited to commemorate this event. In fairness alike to them and to you, any extended ad-

dress at this time is out of place. If it attempted in prose fitly to deal with the occasion, it would necessarily touch matters more eloquently and ably treated in the oration; while if it made the attempt in verse, it would be ridiculous. The orator and the poet, busy with the large thoughts inspired by the contemplation of two hundred and seventy-five years of the life of a New England community, however, have not had their attention directed toward one matter deserving a place in the records of today.

While many have contributed to the success of this celebration, in thought, in energy, in time and in money, so that to single out any one would be unfair to others, there is, none the less, one citizen to whom all who rejoice in this commemoration are indebted—a man not himself a native of Medford, but for more than thirty years her good citizen; the man but for whom this 275th Anniversary would have passed without fitting recognition; the man whose courage in the face of difficulties, whose enthusiasm in the midst of indifference, whose persistence in spite of discouragements, and, above all, whose faith in spite of disappointments have made this celebration possible and inevitable. Those who, in the future, look back on our records to the festivities of this week and the exercises of today, should find inscribed there in letters of gold the name of David H. Brown. (Applause.)

If the words and sentiments of these commemoration exercises serve as inspiration to keener joy in Medford's history, to deeper thought for her welfare, to more earnest and whole-souled devotion to her interests, the purpose and the hope of this observance will be grandly fulfilled. (Applause.)

Chorus, "O Star of Truth," by Tufts College Choir.

The PRESIDENT. On July 2, 1873, for the first time, so far as I can remember, I saw the gentleman whom I am now to present. Then, as one of the graduating class from the Medford High School, he led a school orchestra in a children's symphony. Immediately after, he put aside childish things to enter upon a course of study ending in his graduation at Amherst College in 1879 and his preparation for the Christian ministry. Since then he has devoted himself to leading us all as children of the Heavenly Father to a realization and performance of our parts in the grand Harmony of the Universe.

It is with great satisfaction that Medford asks a native of her territory, a graduate of her schools, a man who has won renown as an inspiring preacher in the world beyond her borders, to return and address us as our Orator of the day.

I present to you Reverend Nehemiah Boynton, Doctor of Divinity.
(Applause.)

ORATION BY REV. NEHEMIAH BOYNTON, D.D.,
OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.

"THE ESSENTIAL AMERICAN."

Mr. President, Mr. Mayor, Ladies and Gentlemen, my Fellow Townsmen:

It has seemed appropriate to take the thought of the hour up from the provincial and local and set it, with such appropriateness as is given to me, in its proper place in the national and the universal. For Medford is distinguished both in situation and in history by her contribution to those principles which give to the American spirit its distinctive significance. Therefore I desire to speak to you this afternoon upon the theme "The Essential American."

A little more than a score of years ago, Mr. Bryce, having collated the facts for that marvellous book with relation to America which he was soon to give to the world, was about to take his steamer for the voyage over the sea, when, in conversation with one of our distinguished Americans, as a last word of friendliness and warning he remarked: "Now, after all this splendid history, don't lose your Republic; and you have about twenty-five years in which to save her."

The other day the same distinguished gentleman returned to our country to notice her development as the years had passed away, and to form his own judgments anew concerning the nobility and the perpetuity of our American institutions. And as again he took his steamer to return to his fatherland, he turned, and as a parting word to one of his friends declared that "America, of all peoples in the world, has a right to hope."

It was a remarkable word in itself, and especially a remarkable word as coming from a man of the breadth of horizon, the depth of insight and the nobility of intellect of Mr. Bryce. But, after all, it was only one of the myriad confessions which may be heard in almost any direction today concerning the present power and position of our Republic. Certain it is that in the last half century something has happened in the development of our American life which has commended our country anew to the respect, not to say the admiration and the love, of all the nations of the Old World.

It used to be quite the thing for the dignitaries over the sea to have their little laughs and gibes at the weaknesses and the foibles of the young giant

of the West. But that is all changed today. Read your DeTocqueville written in the '40s, and see his word to the Frenchmen about the prophecy of America! Read your Arnold, written in the '70s, whom almost nothing in this terrestrial sphere suited, but who, I think, was better suited with America than anything else he ever saw, even if we did seem "uninteresting" to him! Read your Bryce with his "American Commonwealth," written in the '80s, and hear his words of wholesome respect and regard for the growing Republic! Read your Munsterberg, who but just now has written for the German people an appreciation of the American life and people, urging them to revise their prejudices that they may see with a clear vision all that is transpiring in this young and distant nation over the sea! Read them all, and you will find one thing which may not be forgotten, namely, that out of a certain scorn, out of a certain disrespect, there has come today to be all over the world a profound regard for, interest in, and admiration of, this land of the free and home of the brave. (Applause.)

What has happened in our American life to secure this surprising and this satisfactory result? How does it happen that we, of all peoples in the world today, are in the eye of the nations? Something must pertain, not simply to the institutions of our country, but to her personalities as well, to call forth such encomiums and such regard.

Therefore it seems to me as not unworthy upon this afternoon when we permit our minds to run backward over the two hundred and seventy-five years which characterize the life of our beautiful and growing city, to pause for a moment upon the outset of our celebration, and ask ourselves the simple, pertinent question, What is the essential American? After you have stripped him of all his conventionalities and of all the things which are incidental to him and to his life, what is that residuum, that precipitate, that final, important, imperative thing which gives him his place among the nations of the day, and his right to hope for his higher place among the nations of tomorrow?

We can picture to ourselves the first American in varied ways. We can go to Springfield, where our first American sculptor, St. Gaudens, has moulded in imperishable bronze the Puritan for us, with his poke bonnet and his military cloak. You note the staff which he holds in his one hand, and the Bible which he grips in the other. You cannot fail to notice those strong features, that splendid carriage, the foot which is set just a bit forward as if to suggest what our Mayor implied when he said that the motto of our city, yea, of our whole country, is "Ever onward, upward!" I am sure you will turn away from this representation of the

Puritan with this one idea in your soul, that there was something in that American life which lifted him up, which gave him strength and purpose and courage; that he was no mere clay eater; that he was in a real sense a sun treader, and that because of the splendid idealism of his life, combined as it was with practical pursuits and achievements, he gives to the world the fundamental demonstration of that which characterizes the essential American, namely, his "practical idealism."

Or if you do not read the story in the imperishable bronze, you can find it by suggestion in the words of the poet. You remember that when James Russell Lowell was sitting in his study one evening, just at twilight, when "the night is beginning to lower," he happened to look over to the yonder corner of his study, and thought he saw a phantom, a ghost;

"Just then the ghost drew up his chair
And said, 'My name is Standish.

" 'I come from Plymouth, deadly bored
With toasts, and songs, and speeches,
As dull and flat as my old sword,
As threadbare as my breeches:
They understand us Pilgrims! they
Smooth men with rosy faces,
Strength's knots and gnarls all pared away,
And varnish in their places!

" 'He had stiff knees, the Puritan,
That were not good at bending;
The homespun dignity of man
He thought was worth defending;
He did not, with his pinchbeck ore,
His country's shame forgotten,
Gild Freedom's coffin o'er and o'er,
When all within is rotten.' "

Precisely the same thing which St. Gaudens has attempted to embody in imperishable bronze, Lowell has succeeded, it seems to me, in embodying in the beauty and in the nobility of his majestic song. The first Americans were idealists. The men who came in 1630 to found this town, now city grown, were every one of them men who had the larger look and the higher hope and the nobler aspiration. They were men who believed in soul and were very sure of God. And while they were eager, as every decent man in the world is eager, to secure their point,

still they were more eager to find themselves always four-square, not only toward the amenities, but toward the virtues and toward the righteousness of life. And America never could have been what she is today but for that.

You remember that Mr. Higginson is credited with the remark that Nature said one day: "Hitherto the English has been my best race. Let us put in one drop more of nervous fluid, and make the American." If you could find out what was in that drop of nervous fluid, you would find out the difference between the American and any other people under God's shining heaven. And when you have passed that drop of nervous fluid through all your chemical processes, you would find that the thing which characterizes the American, which is absolutely essential to him ever and always, is not his environment—important as that is—nor his education, nor his relation, nor his wealth. The thing which fundamentally characterizes the American, and embraces all these, is the nobility of that spirit of his which, called by any name you will, is his idealism. (Applause.)

During the days of the Civil War, our ambassador in London was dining with a company of friends, when one of those little, miserable, two-by-four statisticians who are like those people of whom Josh Billings said that they "know a great many things that aint so," remarked that the Union could never be preserved by means of the War because the testimony of history was entirely against such a thing. Our ambassador turned, and with his quick wit said, "Thank God, we don't have any history over there!" If history means what it means predominantly across the sea—reckoning the length of days—it is true that we have no history over here. Two hundred and seventy-five years are but as an hour in the day compared with the hundreds and thousands of years through which the Old World Powers can trace their victorious and their conquering history. But if history consists, not in time measures, but in the uplifting of life, in the widening of horizon, in the cultivating and ennobling of great spirits; if history consists in embodying a great idea in the heart of a people, which grows with their growth and strengthens with their strength; if history consists in lifting up above a people an ideal before which reverentially they bow and worship, then there is no nation in all God's world which has the history of this land of the free and home of the brave. (Applause.) Because there is no nation in all the world—and we love them all today—which is more really and more royally true to her fine and simple, and yet sublime, ideals than our own nation.

Such was the old American. He was made, not by his environment, not by his inherent powers, not by his opportunities alone. He was

made by that fine, spiritual possession which was his, which could not be tethered to any educational idea, which could not be confined within any ecclesiastical harness; but which has been the guiding star of the entire body of that people since the first day when our country became America by the landing of the forefathers.

So much for the "Essential American." What has he done in the world? I shall be reminded at the very outset, I am sure, of the way in which he has builded up a great commerce; but as I wish to speak of that a moment later I pass it by. It is incidental any way. Great as has been the commercial achievement of the American, it is not his masterful achievement, after all. The great achievement of the essential American is to be found in the fact that he was wise enough and brave enough, courageous enough and far-sighted enough to entrench his idealism in imperishable institutions.

I do not need to say to you how few the number of years which had elapsed before, because of his idealism which worked itself out practically for one way, beneath the idea of an educated citizenship, he took out of his poverty ample and generous means and founded Harvard College, our neighbor just over here. I do not need here in Massachusetts to speak of the history of the incarnation of the American's idealism in our public libraries and in our public schools. Hundreds of thousands of men—and some on this platform among them—rise up today in the manliness of their mature life, to thank God, and thank their dear old town as well, for the privileges which were theirs in the public schools, where what it was to be an American lodged in their minds and hearts as an abiding truth—whether they were always able to pass the necessary examinations when the term ended, or not. (Laughter.) The great thing which the American has done has been to entrench his ideals in great and imperishable institutions.

People may find fault, if they will, with our politics,—I know that they are not what they should be, for we are not living in the millennium yet—but no man understands America who is prepared to defend the proposition that all idealism has dropped out of politics today. No man really understands the genius of our governmental institutions who has not learned to find, here and there at least, the bright shining of those sparkling jewels of idealism which, as I am contending, are the essential possessions of the real American. It is because we have not lost our idealism, it is because we still "hitch our wagon to a star," it is because we still believe in Emerson's choice verse, that

"In the mud and scum of things
Always, always something sings,"

that we are what we are today in intelligence, in achievement, in character and in aspiration.

Some one said twenty-five years ago, looking over America, that we were in danger of developing a very large body and a very small soul. Nobody will question the growth of the girth of America, so far as her body is concerned, in the last quarter of a century; but he is a man who needs glasses, or something, who cannot see that together with that bodily growth there has been a real soul growth in our nation. So that we think even more of our ideals today, certainly, than we did before the Civil War began, and I am inclined to think, even more than we did in those early and enthusiastic days after the Civil War had closed. But when one turns away from what we have become because of our idealism to ask that question which always mounts, What are we to be; what is the destiny of our Republic, and what right have we to hope? we find ourselves addressed at once by serious and earnest questions.

Walt Whitman used to like to talk about the United States in terms of muscles and prairies and rocky mountains; he was always very much impressed with the extensive things which have characterized our country. And one day, one of the fine Southern poets—too early gone to his reward—was sitting with him, and he turned and said to Whitman: "You cannot make a republic out of muscles and prairies and rocky mountains; republics are made of spirit." It is because the essential American always has been, and is today, bound by the splendid enthusiasm of his ideals, that he is what he is and what we believe he will be.

But some one says, "Is not this pure optimism, and do you forget the course of the commercial history of the world in the last quarter of a century?" No, I do not forget that! And if there is any one thing which the commercial man is realizing as he never realized it before, as he receives the splendid returns and increments from his labor, it is this—that a great commercial superstructure cannot long be reared upon an unethical foundation (Applause,) and that men who give themselves to business cannot long be the captains of industry and the leaders of finance except they themselves are ethically sensitive. The rise all over the country today of the ethical appeal is nothing more or less than essential Americanism revealing itself in the marts of trade, and calling upon every man to be honest with his fellow man, and giving, in our President's words, a "square deal" (Applause), not only the profits to whom the profits may belong, but that our magnificent commercial superstructure may be placed upon a foundation which is absolutely indestructible. For, as I said a moment ago, any sane man knows that throughout a

series of years you cannot build up in any country a great commercial superstructure upon an unethical foundation. But some one turns and says, "You forget immigration, when you talk in this way." No, I don't forget immigration—and your forefathers and mine were the first immigrants; let us never forget that. (Applause.)

I went with a friend of mine the other day to visit Ellis Island in New York harbor, when twelve thousand immigrants landed. I had the pleasure of seeing six thousand of them transformed from the position of aliens to the position of—in a certain sense—fellow citizens of yours and mine. As I looked at this taking place, the first thing that impressed me was a great American flag placed where it was the first thing that met their vision as they came into an American institution. Every man in the crowd had to take his hat off to the American flag (Applause) and if it didn't occur to him to do it, there was a man standing there who assisted him in the operation. (Laughter.)

There are only eighty millions of us in America now, and we have ample resources, so far as our lands are concerned, to take care of five hundred millions of people, not simply lifting them just above the starvation point, but to take care of them in comfort and even in affluence. It is not time for us to be afraid of the man who comes from over the sea.

Of course, there were some people among those twelve thousand immigrants that day at Ellis Island who were undesirable, but not the majority. I saw every trait in human nature that day. I saw a bright-eyed boy a dozen years of age, and when he passed the doctor successfully I flung up my hat and said, "Hurrah!" And I saw a little Italian girl of perhaps thirteen years of age, with bright eyes and rosy cheeks which some of the New York belles would have given anything if they could have had, with her hair braided in two braids—because she had enough hair for two braids. (Laughter.) They had music there. To be sure, they didn't have a fine orchestra like this which has greeted us here this afternoon, but there was one man who had his guitar, and there was another man who had his accordion, and while they were waiting those foreigners were playing the national and the popular airs, thus showing that in the breast of the immigrant there is the esthetic sense which never wanes. I saw there as clear and as wholesome an expression of family love as you could produce here in your finest homes in Medford. An Italian who had gotten money enough to send for his wife was there to greet the dear woman and the little folks as they came out of the government building, and to welcome them as his own in this land of the free and home of the brave. (Applause.) And when I saw that dear man

holding his wife's hand on a ferry boat where probably there were fifteen hundred of us, absolutely immune to those of us who were around, I said to myself, "If you want to kiss her, I hope you will." (Laughter and applause.) There is an impression here in America that husbands and wives don't get along very well, and I think an object lesson to this great company might be of service. (Laughter.)

In the evening of the same day it fell to my lot to go to the Annual Dinner of the New England Society of the Borough of Brooklyn, New York. They had the finest band that could be secured in the city; they had also secured a boy choir. Mr. F. Hopkinson Smith was there to entertain the company by reading his fascinating stories. All were elaborately and beautifully dressed, and everything spoke of culture, refinement and American society at its best. I saw both those classes eat. The immigrant ate at the expense of Uncle Sam—bread and mashed potatoes and two great bologna sausages (Laughter), and there didn't seem to be one in the whole immigrant colony who had any trouble with his digestion. But about eleven o'clock I saw the other people dine; everything to tickle the palate was provided, but I didn't see one that ate as if he didn't feel he should have a careful fear lest if he over-ate the consequences would be serious. (Laughter.) The difference between the immigrant at Ellis Island and the beautiful lady and gentleman at the Annual Dinner of the New England Society of Brooklyn was only the difference between the immigrant prophetically and the immigrant after he had been finished off according to the genius of our American institutions and the strength, the power and the nobility of our American spirit. (Applause.)

There is only one thing to be feared with relation to the immigrant, and that is that he will catch the spirit of national indifference which lives with too strong a life in the souls of many of our well-to-do people, who think they own America because their ancestors came over two or three hundred years ago. Give the immigrant not only the American chance, the American opportunity, the American institutions, but give him the American ideal, and America is safe—safe for time, and, I say it reverentially, safe for eternity. (Applause.)

There is one thing more to which I wish to allude before I conclude these remarks, and that is the peril which some people see to our American institutions because of the growth of a certain exclusive spirit among us, which seems to be a denial of our ideals of democracy and the setting up of an aristocracy. It is said that this can be discerned in the caste spirit which is growing so prevalent. It is evidenced by the fact that

our students now wear the cap and gown, which used to be thought undemocratic. It is seen in the fact of the different classes of passengers in trains, and the matter of reserved seats. Still I rejoiced to read the truth with relation to that the other day in that book of Professor Munsterberg's to which I have alluded upon "The American,"—in the proclamation that the American ideal is still in the ascendant; that we have not sold out our birthright as yet. He remarks that in spite of all these little seeming aristocracies which are lifting themselves up here and there among us, there always comes a time in the history of every one of them when the strong American spirit rises up, and, speaking to the individual here and there who is aping aristocracy, calmly asks: "Well, what do you amount to personally any way?" (Laughter.) Which reminds me of the saying that if anyone in Massachusetts rises to remark: "My father was a judge, and my grandfather was a Governor, and my great grandfather was the President of the United States," the essential thing for an American to do would be to turn to such an individual and say: "Well, by Jupiter, king of gods and men, who are you?" (Laughter.)

That is, after all, the great American question today: "Who are you?" If you are an idealist beneath the Stars and Stripes, you have a place among us and a right to your name; but if you have everything else except that idealism which always has made the essential American, it would be a good thing to contribute a sum of money and permit you—as some other Americans have already done—to take up your residence in London. (Laughter and applause.) Because, while America is very large, she is not large enough today to provide a home for any soul which is so small that it refuses to be loyal to her fine institutions and to her nobler ideals. (Applause.)

Mr. Guizot was once asked the question: "How long do you think the American Republic will endure?" His fine answer was this: "It will endure just so long as the principles of those who founded the country abide and are in full play."

The suggestions, my friends, of an hour like this call us back to the essential, deep-souled characteristics of our citizenship. They remind us of the good God who has thus far led us on, and of the powerlessness of any evil which has tried to hurt us. The men who walked these streets in the early days were "Essential Americans." They have been followed by their children and their children's children, and the way in which you have decorated your homes with the Stars and Stripes in these last days is the sign manual that their spirit is still upon you.

The message of the hour is that the "Essential American" still lives,

and that it is your business and mine, with a wholesome optimism, not only to believe in him, but to be that citizen ourselves, in order that we may understand the deeper and the truer meaning of those fine lines of Emerson:

"United States! the ages plead.—
Present and Past in under-song,—
Go put your creed into your deed,
Nor speak with double tongue.

For sea and land don't understand,
Nor skies without a frown
See rights for which the one hand fights
By the other cloven down.

Be just at home; then write your scroll
Of honor o'er the sea,
And bid the broad Atlantic roll
A ferry of the free."

That is the mission of the "Essential American"; that is the deep solid suggestion of this day we so happily celebrate. (Great applause.)

Chorus, "Union and Liberty," by Tufts College Choir.

The PRESIDENT. Medford has been a home and birthplace of poets. Were I to undertake to name all her natives and citizens who have wooed the muse, I should doubtless omit some, and thereby do them an injustice, but Maria del Occidente, Lydia Maria Child, both natives, and Rev. John Pierpont, a citizen, will come to many minds.

For today, however, we have not turned to a native or a citizen, but to a man descended from one of our oldest and most distinguished families, nearly related to our historian, the Rev. Charles Brooks, a man whom we came within thirteen votes of choosing as our Representative to the Fifty-first Congress, who did ably serve Massachusetts and the United States as a Representative in the Fifty-second Congress, though Medford had been legislated out of the District which elected him.

The son of Edward Everett, one of Massachusetts' most distinguished men, himself also distinguished as statesman, as educator, as orator, as preacher, as author and as poet, I present to you our Poet, the Hon. William Everett of Quincy. (Applause.)

OLD MEDFORD.

POEM BY HON. WILLIAM EVERETT OF QUINCY.

And must the breath of rhyme
Join in the sound of this memorial mirth?
'T was to no poet's chime
That rose the walls that sheltered Medford's birth.
To thrill our fathers' ears
Far other strains than verse or song must speak;
Their children's wails and tears
For daily bread; the red man's hellish shriek
Incessant rang, commanding night and day
Their hands and hearts engage
In nobler strife than ever poets' lay
Bade knights or heroes wage.

Themselves the poets were;
Their spades and guns the truest lute and harp,
From field and wood made stir
Discords and symphonies now sweet, now sharp,
Whose plain untutored tale
Speaks richer music to our hearts this hour,
Than could the notes avail
Of Milton's lyre, or Purcell's organ-power;
What need of pastoral or epic here,
Each stilted bookman's name?
Our fathers' call more tuneful to our ear
Than Greek or Roman fame.

Fair was the home they chose—
The grassy ridge, soft sloping to the vale,
The buttressed mount that rose,
Their gentle fortress from the western gale;
Her lakes and brooks, that led
To glades and groves lit by the western ray,
The stream, that eastward sped
Through its gay meadow to the isle-starred bay.
Like to a queen does Medford hold her seat—
The hills her crown of pride;
Her throne the verdant bank, her royal feet
Kissed by the rippling tide.

Nor from the land alone
Sounds the deep anthem of their sober psalm;
Nor axe nor spade the tone
Alone affords in cadence grave and calm;
Theirs was the keener strain
That rings from whistling cord and dashing prow;
The terrors of the main,
Currents and storms, they bade submissive bow;
Each forest king that fell beneath their steel,
Launched on the ocean foam,
With richest stores returned a victor keel
To deck its Medford home.

Yet from those elder days
So brave in toil, so thoughtless of renown.
Some forms the bard may raise
And from their honored titles twine a crown;
Where Mystic to the main
Her tribute pours, still fragrant are the slopes
With memories of the twain,
The nursing fathers of our infant hopes;
The friend whose lavish wealth enriched the land
His eye had never known—
The pilgrim saint, who led the dauntless band
That here set Freedom's throne.

Cradock and Winthrop! where
With wiser heads did nobler hearts unite?
To counsel or to dare
Still, prudent, fearless still, through dark or bright!
Long may that dwelling stand
That on the coast, so strange and yet so dear,
His never-closing hand
In earnest of unfaltering love could rear!
Once borne by Britain's early chief, that praise
From conquering Rome could claim,
Let Medford's sons extol to endless days
Their foster father's name.

Winthrop! Let history's call
Her saints and heroes summon from their grave,
Let them be marshalled all
Sturdy or tender, eloquent or brave;
Be every virtue scrolled
That States may need to found them deep and sure,
That age to age unfold
May see their walls still rise and still endure;
Strength, wisdom, grace, love, purity and toil,
Are they not all his own,
Who by his sacred work on this our soil
Foreshadowed Washington!

The tranquil years go by,
And Medford's children play their quiet parts;
Till from the cloudless sky
Bolt after bolt of Revolution starts:
Then, as from Concord pealed
The earliest volley, Medford's son arose,
Tried in each new-fought field
Glorious or sad; he broke the embattled foes
On Saratoga's heights; his faithful guard
Watched o'er our hero's life.
Nor purer name than Brooks hath brightly studded
Our country's natal strife.

Nor tried alone in war;
Thrice and again his grateful people pressed
With shouts around his car
Their chosen chief, who hailed the nation's guest.
A brighter halo still
Floats round his brow; the good physicians' meed,
That deadlier foes could kill,
And through a nobler path of triumph lead.
Let war and peace entwine their choicest crown
For Medford's favorite son—
Her homes, her hearts record his best renown
By care and patience won.

Nor let one kindly heart,
Swelling with pride that valor set us free,
Scorn those who took their part
With dear Old England's realm beyond the sea!
His was no churlish soul
But Royal in its fibre as its line,
Who, though the knell might toll,
That bade him yonder stately home resign,
Paid his stern neighbors good for ill, and spent
His wealth to teach the law
Which both so loved, yet by hard conscience rent,
At such strange variance saw.

Harsher, yet kindly still,
Another vision from our fathers' day!
The preacher, fixed of will,
Fearless in thought, imperious in his sway.
With ancient learning stored,
Rugged of speech, and scorning softer strain,
His clear "thus saith the Lord"
Rang in our streets like Moses' tables plain;
And trembling souls in days of bitter strife,
That shrank from faction's taunt,
Took heart as Osgood's trumpet pealed with life
No age could cool or daunt.

And in the house of prayer
Before him seated mark that presence mild,—
The merchant's brow, that care
With greed or fraud not for one hour defiled:
Borne by wealth's fullest breeze,
He stopped in manhood's prime; and year to year
His books, his friends, his trees,
Made to his ever-widening heart more dear.
List, brothers, list, my grandsire's words, and prize
Their homely truth to day—
"No use of money truer satisfies
Than giving it away."

Yet must one thought be given
To her, the soaring singer from our fold,
A fragment, strangely riven,
Of Eastern ruby set in Western gold,
Maria, from whose shell
Breathed the rich fantasies of Orient skies,
Tamed by the chaster spell
That in New England's stainless rosebud lies,
By English lakes, the poet's loved retreat,
And languid tropic isle,
Did Medford's daughter hear the Grace's feet,
And catch the muse's smile.

Such were the hands, the souls
That reared the shrine where Medford's altar glows,
True, tender, wise—her rolls
No dazzling sins, no gorgeous crimes disclose.
These are her poets; these
By faithful lives sang her memorial song;
Borne on remotest seas
Her name has sounded generous, brave and strong;
Whene'er our country called, she freely gave
Her work, her wealth, her blood;
Not Homer's lyre rolled forth a richer wave
Than love's unstinted flood.

And, ere the poet close,
Shall not one drop of fun be granted him?
E'en though the cynic nose
Of righteousness turn up with censure grim.
"Old Medford" is his theme—
What means "Old Medford" to her exiled sons?
What dear domestic dream
In want and wandering through their slumber runs?
Close to their heart a warming taste of home
They press, perchance they share:
And feel, though from their mother far they roam,
Her spirit still is there.

(Laughter and applause.)

The **President**. And now I ask you to rise and join with the chorus in singing the Ode which Mrs. Gleason has written for us; and, at its conclusion, to remain standing to receive the Benediction.
 Ode written for the occasion by Annie Hall Gleason.

COMMEMORATION ODE.

"American Hymn."

1. Lured by Mys-tic's gleam-ing wa-ters, Came our sires, in
 2. Steal - fast, in the con - se - cra - tion Of their lives to
 3. Death - less on Fame's sto - ried pa - ges Are their deeds of
 4. Thou, whose mer - cy still has kept us In the paths our

days long gone— In their ho - ly zeal, un-daunt - ed,
 this new shore, Bat - tling with the craft - y foe - men,
 val - or rolled. Down the ar - cades of the a - ges
 fa - thers trod. Let Thy might - y arm de-fend us,

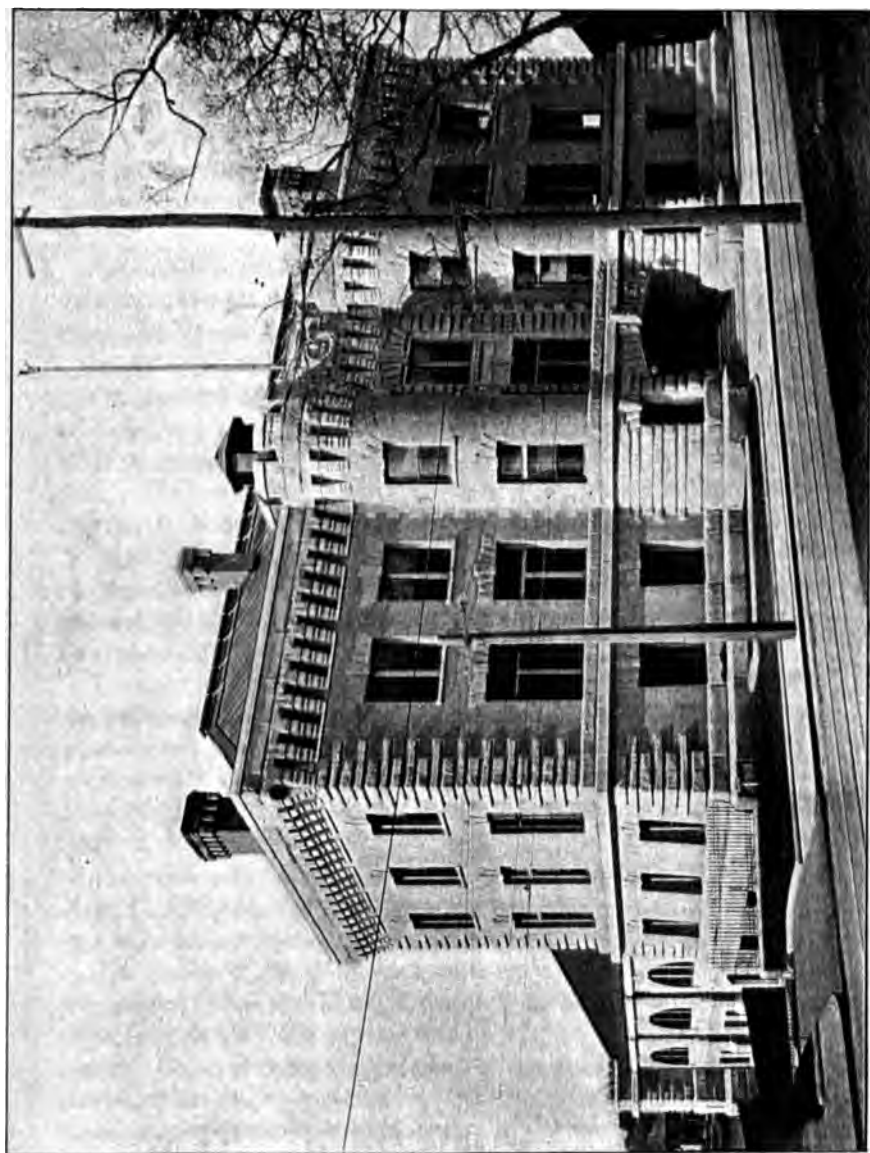
Gas - ing forth to free-dom's dawn— Here their stan - dard
 Or in ser - ried ranks of war, Lib - er - ty or
 Still re-sounds their an - them bold,— God and Free-dom!
 Lead - ing on— Al - might - y God! Then vic - to - rious,

prond - ly rear - ing, On these banks, that hal - lowed morn.
 death their watch-word, Lib - er - ty, for - ev - er - more!
 Home and Coun - try! One great Shep - herd, and one fold!
 we will praise Thee, Ev - 'ry voice in glad ac - cord!

Benediction pronounced by Rev. Henry C. DeLong.

THE BANQUET.





THE ARMORY
PRESENTED BY GEN. SAMUEL C. LAWRENCE TO THE VETERAN
ASSOCIATION OF THE LAWRENCE LIGHT GUARD



THE BANQUET.

The prominent social event of the celebration of Medford's 275th Anniversary was the public banquet given in the Drill Room of the magnificent Armory Building on Thursday evening, June 15th. Covers were laid for four hundred and fifty guests, the company assembled being representatives of the city's most progressive and public-spirited society.

The members of the committee in charge were Charles H. Loomis, J. Mott Hallowell, Edward P. Boynton, William Leavens, James C. D. Clark and Ernest B. Moore.

An elaborate menu was served by Caterer Dill of Melrose.

The spacious Drill Room, one hundred and fifty feet in length by seventy-five feet in width, presented a superb appearance, the decorations being conceded to be the finest display of the kind ever seen in Medford. The committee was fortunate in having the assistance of Mr. Charles B. Dunham, chairman of the citizens' committee on decorations, and the details of his artistic taste, admirable judgment, and original suggestions were finely carried out by Buckman of Boston, who said on completion of the work that he had never seen anything more effective or attractive.

The color scheme was red and white. A broad band of red encircled the walls, and on this was hung a festoon of laurel. Graceful bunches of streamers were suspended from overhead, and bunting covered all wood work in the room. A seal of one of the New England States was shown over each of the six large windows, and each was crowned with a glory of American flags. The seal of the United States was at one end of the room, and a large placard, laurel trimmed, bearing the words—"1630. Medford. 1905." The city seal was at the opposite end of the hall, the accompanying placard reading, "275th Anniversary."

The results of the decorator's skill were splendidly reinforced and augmented by the liberal use of trees and plants which in lavish profusion were placed at the committee's disposal by Hon. Samuel C. Lawrence. Cedar trees cut from his own grounds, and towering palms and flowering shrubs from his greenhouses were massed at effective points upon the floor, and baskets of ferns and flowers were suspended from overhead. Among the greens upon the floor were ten magnificent hydrangea plants in bloom.

One end of the hall was curtained by a network of hemlock boughs, in which were concealed tiny electric lamps. Festoons of lamps were also stretched through the length and width of the room, and when, as the evening progressed, the electric current was turned on, the scene was indeed like fairy-land, and brought from the surprised company a burst of applause.

The souvenir menu was an attractive booklet of sixteen pages, containing the details of the evening's programme, and the following verses written for the occasion by Charles H. Loomis of the committee.

MEDFORD.

When Winthrop's followers sought a place
Which should be free to every race,
They chose in this vast Western space
Old Medford.

Where flows the Mystic's winding stream,
Came sturdy men, with purpose keen
To found a State; no idle dream,
Proud Medford.

With loyal hearts and spirits true,
Unswervingly their work they do,
And lofty purposes pursue,
Brave Medford.

A hundred years their stories tell,
What deeds were done, what fates befell
Thy pioneers, who loved thee well,
Fair Medford.

Still swiftly speeds the flight of years,
A second hundred disappears;
The crown of honored age appears
On Medford.

But old in years, she falters not;
Her onward march she does not stop,
And CENTURIES THREE will soon be got
By Medford.

On History's page thy record stands,
Thy name is known in many lands,
Borne by the ships built by thy hands,
Past Medford.

Two hundred years plus seventy-five
Thy birthdays number. Live and thrive.
To gain thee honor may *we* strive,
Our Medford.

A selection of popular melodies was finely rendered by Clark and Treet's orchestra.

His Honor Mayor M. F. Dwyer was President of the evening, and J. Mott Hallowell presided as Toastmaster. Mayor Dwyer spoke as follows:-

MAYOR MICHAEL F. DWYER.

Ladies and Gentlemen, Friends, Neighbors:—

The formal opening of the celebration of the 275th Anniversary of the settlement of our beloved city came this afternoon. Many of you were present and enjoyed the literary feast spread before you. Still others are here tonight for the purpose of not only tickling the stomach, but also pleasing the mind. I have been notified that a light and humorous vein is the order tonight, that serious talk is not to be tolerated, as the heavy work was done this afternoon. I hardly believe this is altogether true. What do you think of a maiden of 275 years getting giddy? That would not do. Seriously, my friends, in behalf of the city, I welcome you here tonight and extend to you one and all her heartiest greeting. We ask that both citizen and stranger, every one who comes or dwells within her confines shall enter into the full spirit of the occasion and make this Anniversary a memorable one in our annals. The croakers have said the celebration was doomed to failure, that the city would not wake up. The enthusiasm of the past few days, the crowds in our streets, the almost universal decoration of our business buildings, and the earnest desire of every individual citizen to do his best answers this malicious charge and speaks well for the public spirit of our people. No community has any room to spare for the chronic growler and fault-finder. His place is at the rear among the skulkers. He is of no use or benefit to himself or others. His only aim in life is to traduce the man of action and block the wheels of progress. Pay no attention to him. His useless life will find a fitting end. I am not here to criticise, but to tell you that we are proud and rightly so of our home city. From the farm or plantation of Mathew Cradock, with its few and scattered inhabitants, she has grown to the stately city with her 20,000 inhabitants you see today. We are proud of her, I say, proud of her history, which is without blemish, proud of her past and present citizenship, as patriotic

and loyal as any in the land, proud of her schools, her churches, and all her public utilities. Medford wants the best and none other will do.

Go out from our quaint, old-fashioned Square and you will find pretty homes, peaceful and happy dwellings, a contented and law-abiding people, no criminals, none of the lawless; beautiful scenery in all its natural sublimity, yet here and there touched by the art of man; the winding, attractive Mystic, which brings health and cleanliness with the ebb and flow of its tides; pretty, expansive parks, clean and well kept streets, broad boulevards, and all the good things which go to make an ideal abode and resting place for tired man. Tell me where you can find her superior, aye, her equal. And still more is to come. We shall soon see a fine boulevard along the banks of our river, a splendid basin of water above our Cradock bridge, always open for pleasure boating and canoeing, more and better playgrounds for our children, and a bathing place for all in the cool, clean water.

Stop and think of what the next few years will bring. These improvements are coming and you will reap the benefit. They will cost money, but you cannot get something for nothing. Everything has its value, and the price thereof must be paid. But what of our people? Look into the clean faces and bright eyes of the young and old you meet on the city streets and you need go no further. These are typical of all. We are a homogeneous people, who think alike and act alike. Alien races with foreign tongues, speaking a language we do not understand, have not yet come among us, though we welcome the good men of all countries and from all climes. There is a common tie that binds us all together as one family for the welfare of all its members. We have a wholesome respect for the opinions and beliefs of one another. A universal broad-mindedness prevails. There is no room for narrowness. The loyalty of our people to the cause of liberty and union has never been doubted. They faltered not in 1775, and in 1861 they responded gallantly to the support of the martyred Lincoln. In 1898, free Cuba found a quick response and, should the call come again, we will be ready. The influence of our public schools and that grand temple of learning, Tufts College, extend everywhere. No expense is spared to make our schools pre-eminent and have them hold the high rank they have attained.

The ring of the old-time shipbuilder's hammer is heard no more on the Mystic. We no longer see the ships built on our shores whitening with their sails the seas of the world, yet good has followed. Perhaps we may find fault with some of those who have gone before because they would not allow the hum of the factory and the busy wheels of manu-



JAMES MOTT HALLOWELL
TOASTMASTER BANQUET

BANQUET COMMITTEE

CHARLES H. LOOMIS
CHAIRMAN
MEMBER EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

WILLIAM LEAVENS

ERNEST B. MOORE
SECRETARY AND TREASURER

EDWARD P. BOYNTON



facturing industries within our borders, but there has been this compensation: homes have come and a happy people dwell, where some decaying industry might exist, soon to take a speedy departure. The keen, bright, effective minds that have done and are doing so much to keep Massachusetts ever in the front rank of material progress, notwithstanding our lack of material advantages, find here a quiet, genial resting place where they can renew and reinvigorate the faculties that have placed us at the head of the national union. We welcome all good, industrious people to come and abide with us. We have all the advantages man can hope for or ask. Proud of the past, striving ever in the present, and with unbounded faith in our future, we welcome you.

I cannot cease without saying a few words on this 275th Anniversary of the influence of our public schools on our city.

The city of Medford today is governed in all her important positions by her sons born, bred and educated here. The office of Mayor, the Mayor's Clerk, the City Solicitor, the Chairman of the School Board, the Chairman of the Park Board, the City Clerk, and almost all the positions in our city, are held by her sons and the graduates of her public schools. (Applause.) It argues well for those institutions, for those men—especially myself—did not get where they stand tonight without fighting with the stranger that came within our gates.

It now gives me extreme pleasure to introduce to you the most finished product of our city schools and of our institutions, City Solicitor James Mott Hallowell, who will act as the Toastmaster of the evening. (Applause.)

J. MOTT HALLOWELL, ESQ.

Mr. Mayor, Ladies and Gentlemen of the City of Medford:—

I thank you, Mr. Mayor, most cordially for your courteous words of introduction.

During the course of this evening's banquet several congratulatory telegrams have been received from prominent invited guests. It is both my duty and my pleasure to read them to you.

(The Toastmaster then read a number of facetious, pretended telegrams from public characters.)

In the year 1630, ladies and gentlemen, our neighbor, the City of Somerville, was only a swamp; another neighbor, Malden, situated at our eastern boundary was at that time merely an Indian burying ground; Winchester, farther to the north, was merely an empty vacuum; while Arlington to the west of us was not yet even an idea. It was at such a time and in such surroundings that the little town of Medford was settled.

There is an ancient legend—although I will not vouch for its accuracy—that the land now within the jurisdiction of Medford was in 1630 owned by an Indian tribe headed by a chieftain known as “Roaring Wolf.” This chieftain was at first hostile to the whites, but he was captured and converted. Rumor says he settled down in Medford and changed his name to that of “Boynton.” (Laughter.) It is also said that his lineal descendants have lived here ever since. However it is, we have with us tonight an honored member of that ancient and aristocratic family, who has promised to describe Medford as it was in the year 1630.

I therefore take great pleasure in introducing to you Rev. Dr. Nehemiah Boynton, the descendant of kings and chieftains, formerly of Medford, now of Brooklyn, New York, who will respond to the toast “Medford in the Year 1630.” (Applause.)

REV. NEHEMIAH BOYNTON, D.D.

Mr. Toastmaster, my good Friends:—

I am sure it is worth a journey from the distant city in which I have my residence, to be here this evening and hear these remarkable words from “the finished product of our high school.” (Laughter.) I do not think I have ever heard one whose knowledge of history, and especially of genealogy, was so accurate and so profoundly true. While when it comes to questions of geography, as to which is on the north, the south, the east and the west of this historic town of Medford, I am sure that there can be none to compete with the Toastmaster of the evening for preferment in that regard. (Laughter.)

When he was delivering that remarkable statement concerning the aristocratic family which I have the honor to represent, I could not help thinking of the story of a colored young man who went to visit his girl one evening. The girl came down and sat upon her lover’s lap at about half past seven o’clock—she weighed a couple of hundred pounds—and when the hour of eleven struck she turned to her darling and said, “Aren’t you getting tired?” He looked at her for just a moment, and then said: “Oh, no, honey; I was tired, but I’ve numb now!” (Great laughter.) If the meeting lasts as long as is indicated by the number of speakers who are to address you, you will have to get both tired and numb.

The Toastmaster remarked to the different speakers of the evening, that nothing was to be said by them concerning the subject of the toast, to which they were responding. They are to be like the minister of whom

it was said that if his text had had small pox, the sermon would not have been near enough to it to have been exposed to the disease. (Laughter.)

I remember a story of a man who was taking a lot of prairie schooners out to found a new town in the western part of our country. There were half a dozen of these prairie schooners filled with useful things. While he was marching along with his people he met an Englishman, proverbially inquisitive. The Englishman asked him what he had with him, and he said, "We have here all that is necessary to found a new town. There is nothing that you can see about here which is not to have its use." An old gentleman over ninety years of age, with a long white beard, trembling footsteps and palsied hand, suddenly hove in sight, and the Englishman said, "That dear old gentleman can certainly be of no use to you in founding your new town." "Oh, yes," said the man, "he will be. We are going to use him to start our new cemetery." (Laughter.) It has occurred to me that if we should need a new cemetery in Medford we might use the "finished product of our high school" to start it with. (Laughter.)

I am sure that one reason why the first settlers came to Medford in 1630 was because they made up their minds not to live outside of New England. I haven't a doubt that every one of them was familiar with that clever little poem, which is always committed to memory by every one:—

"I would rather love one blade of grass
That grows in one New England town,
Than drain the whole world in the cup
Of pleasure, if the heart be still."

I can readily conceive why they should want to come and settle in Medford,—with a truant officer like Henry Moore, and a finished product of our public schools like the Toastmaster of the evening, and a banquet where the ladies are compensated for their loss so far as the cigars are concerned, by being presented with chocolates—both beginning with the same letter, you will see. Medford is truly a town out of which no sane, sensible man could afford to live.

The Mayor spoke of the beautiful basin of water that is soon to exist in Medford. I do not like to question authority, but I would like to remind the Mayor that thirty-five years ago that basin was there, and we used to go in swimming without any of the impediments which boys are compelled to wear in these degenerate days. I believe that one reason why the first settlers came to Medford was because that basin was there,

and because it was so handy, and because it gave them so much refreshment, not only to the outer, but also to the inner man.

I am not going to say any more about those men who came over here in 1630. With one remark I close. Have you ever stopped seriously to think that what those men of 1630 brought, and left, has not been confined to New England? Have you ever stopped to think that New England is no longer a matter of geography? The New Englander has gone to the north and the south and the east and the west. To have been born in New England is a blessing; to have been born in old Medford is a greater blessing still. But to have seen the influence of the wholesome, noble, inspiring New England ideals as they captured the little towns on far away prairies, and as they are transformed into the noble cities of the interior and of the west, give them their character, give them their stability, give them their outlook and their hope, is to see and to realize the glorious hope that it may be said of New England as was said of an ancient people centuries ago: "Their line has gone out to all the world, and their words to the ends of the earth."

"Be it mountain, lake or prairie,
Be it city strong and fair,
Be it east or west that his eyes shall rest,
He sees New England there.

Be it east or west that his eyes shall rest,
New England stands the same;
For God and the right, at the front of the fight,
Are the men that bear her name.

For the message of the Master
She has breathed with every breath;
And come what will, New England still
Shall be faithful unto death."

(Applause.)

(These verses are quoted from "Mater Fortissima," Phi Beta Kappa Poem, Cambridge, June 25, 1903, at the end of "Routine and Ideals," by L. B. R. Briggs.)

The TOASTMASTER:—I am sure that after that graphic description we all of us know precisely what Medford looked like in the year 1630.

In the first hundred years of its existence, the town of Medford grew and flourished. I am indebted to our present City Clerk, Allston P. Joyce, Esq., for several extracts from the early town records, as follows:

"March 16, 1647. Peter Winthrop Brooks put in the public stocks for two days; said Brooks having confessed to the offence of combing his hair on the Sabbath morning.

"June 20, 1673. This day week Schoolmaster Rosewell Lawrence scalped three Indians. Scalps now on exhibition in Deacon Teele's parlor.

"April, 1692. Town invaded by two families of those ungodly people called Quakers. Ducked in the Mystic River, imprisoned for seven days, ridden out of town on a rail and ordered never to return. P.S. Served 'em right."

But why, ladies and gentlemen, go on reading extracts from the old town records, when we have with us ready to talk tonight a well-known scholar and student of early Colonial times. The gentlemen I am about to introduce has only one blemish,—he was not, like Dr. Boynton and "the finished product" and the Mayor and the Mayor's Secretary, born in the city of Medford. But, Mr. Mayor, all persons cannot be numbered among the elect, and therefore, ladies and gentlemen of Medford, although he is a stranger, I beg of you by your royal welcome to show him that Medford can kill the fatted calf for the stranger within its gates as well as—as in the case of Dr. Boynton— —to welcome the return of a wayward and a prodigal son. (Laughter.)

I take great pleasure therefore in introducing to you Edgar O. Achorn, Esq., the well-known student and scholar, who will respond to the toast "Medford in the Year 1730."

EDGAR O. ACHORN, ESQ.

Mr. Toastmaster, Ladies and Gentlemen:—

When your distinguished fellow townsman, the Attorney General of Medford, invited me to respond to this toast of "The City of Medford in 1730," I was not aware that I was to find myself among a galaxy of statesmen, theologians and orators, such as we see at this table.

It reminds me of an instance that occurred recently in a kindergarten school in Chicago. The teacher suggested that all the children impersonate some bird and immediately there was a great flapping of wings and the scream of would-be eagles, and so forth. The teacher noticed that a little fellow sitting over on one side was apparently not taking any part in the game, and she stepped over to him and said, "Why don't you join in the sport?" The little fellow said, "I'se a rooster, and I'se laying an egg!" I would prefer to play that quiet role on this occasion, but as an historian I feel that the chapter—one, at least—of the remarkable his-

tory of Medford which we are producing tonight would be wanting were I to keep quiet.

The first speaker told you a great deal about the history of Medford, but he forgot to state the most important fact in regard to the settlement of this city. All historians record the fact that Medford was settled by a band of adventurers. When you remember that Medford was a seaport town, then the word "adventurer" has an added significance. It suggests buccaneers, and the Spanish Main, and a man who followed the sea. And it is not unlikely that in these marshes of Medford those "long, rakish craft" were concealed, and that upon these prominent headlands are today concealed many a hidden treasure.

Let me say that up to 1700—for the first seventy years of its history—there was no settled pastor in this city, but in 1712, when a band of Covenanters from Scotland invaded the place, Medford became a God-fearing town—with possibly the exception that now and then a mysterious voyage of the Mosquito Fleet varied this condition.

That you may know that the arts and sciences were early cultivated here, I will tell you that in 1730 there was a portrait artist settled in this town. Over beside the pond an Irish woman lived whose husband died leaving her the richest woman in town, and she thought it would be a good idea to have a portrait of her husband painted. So she called on the artist and told him that she would like to have him paint a portrait of her husband. "Well," he said, "you send round the old gentleman and I will be glad to give him some sittings." "But," she said, "he is dead." "Well, send round all the sun pictures, silhouettes and daguerreotypes you have, and I think I can make a satisfactory picture of him." "But," she said, "he never had any of them taken." This phased the artist, but he said, "Give me a description of your husband." "Very well," the old lady replied, "he had scant hair and bushy eyebrows and blue eyes and a retrousse nose, and a prominent chin, and Galway whiskers." "Well," said the artist, "you come round in a week and I will have a portrait of him." In a week the old lady came back and there was the picture. She looked at it and said, "Is that my husband?" "Why, yes. Don't you see there is the scant hair and the broad forehead and the bushy eyebrows?" "Yes, yes." "And don't you see there is the retrousse nose, and the mouth and the prominent chin, and the Galway whiskers?" "Yes, yes," cried the widow, "but oh, Lord, how he has changed!" (Laughter.)

It is safe to assume that the hundred years ending with the year of my toast, 1730, brought some changes to the sturdy, *peculiar* town on the

banks of the Mystic. Probably not so violent or startling as in the case of the portrait just spoken of—but changes incident to increase of population, and contact with other growing communities.

The record of this ancient town, has ever been an honorable one. Laws which in these later days sound quaint and sometimes severe, we must remember were made in obedience to the opinions then prevalent as to public duties and private life. Medford citizens were loyal to State and town interests, and bore their share of taxes and other expenses as they were levied. The town exercised a watchful care over its young people. We find this law recorded:

“No lover shall seek the hand of his chosen one, until he has asked permission of her parents. Penalty for the first offence, £ five; for the second, £ ten; and for the third, imprisonment.”

One is inclined to wonder if any Medford youth were hardy enough to incur the risk of a second and third penalty. Doubtless the fair maidens of those early years, like their charming and attractive sisters of this present time, were worthy of personal risk in the seeking and very likely were at times sought without first asking for parental leave. I think we may consider the penalty not excessive, if in exchange for the infliction one could win a Medford bride. (Applause.)

As we look upon this brilliant and beautiful scene, this magnificent Armory Hall, the stately dignity of which has been made so splendid by the decorators' art, we can hardly refrain from a mental contrast between those earlier years and such an occasion as the one we are celebrating tonight. The thought which must weave itself through our review of the past and present, is this one great, glorious, and ever-to-be-remembered fact that the patient, loyal, and honorable past has made possible and real this magnificent and prosperous present; and it is meet, citizens of Medford, that you observe this 275th Anniversary of such an ancient and honorable community, pledging again from this delightful evening, a renewed allegiance to old Medford, and all of the good which she represents. (Applause.)

The TOASTMASTER:—It has been said of the famous Rufus Choate, that he was so eloquent and convincing that frequently “Rufus was in the habit of convincing Choate, and Choate often convinced Rufus.” We are fortunate in having with us tonight the Rufus Choate of the present generation, as I am sure that if he ever made the attempt, Samuel J. could easily convince Elder, and Elder could with equal ease convince Samuel J. I take great pleasure in presenting to you our friend and neighbor, Samuel J. Elder,¹ Esq., of² Winchester, who will

speak on "Medford two hundred years after its settlement, to wit, in the year 1830." (Applause.)

SAMUEL J. ELDER, ESQ.

Mr. Toastmaster, Ladies and Gentlemen:—

I am sorry both for Rufus and Choate, and I am sorry for you. When your Toastmaster wrote me that I might have fifteen minutes and as much more as I wanted, I told him that if the crowd could stand me for fifteen minutes I could stand them equally as long, and I would endeavor to come loaded with trouble for at least that length of time.

Your presiding officer sent me word not to be serious, and your Mayor mitigated the suggestion. Of course I knew how much I needed it—they were guarding me against my besetting sin. But I have now learned that it was for a different reason,—he and the Mayor and Dr. Boynton wanted to have a monopoly of all the seriousness that there was to be here tonight, and to give us nothing but absolutely solid facts, serious considerations of all the things that there were going on. It is a good deal like that little child that was crying outside the house, and the dear old uncle said to it, "What are you crying about?" The child sobbed out: "I don't want Willie to kill that beetle." "Bless your tender heart," said the uncle. "It ain't that—I want to kill him myself." (Laughter.)

I had some little misgivings myself, with regard to the object of my invitation. There was a time in that eloquent career to which your presiding officer has done such tardy justice, that I believe I was engaged in some effort to segregate the town. I didn't know but he was going to get even with me for it. I didn't know, when I was up here, cut off from all escape in any direction, but what my days were numbered. I remember at that time how I pictured, or sought to, the dissensions in this old town of Medford—honestly, candidly, seriously, Mr. Toastmaster.

But that is all a matter of the past. I see about me a very contented, and, as the Mayor tells us, homogeneous family, scattered around him and scattered around the city government. Kipling's tribute to "The Native Born" could not have been more eloquently expressed if it had been addressed to Medford. I was disturbed, as Dr. Boynton was, when I began to think of the number of speakers tonight. I figured out how near harvesting it would be before we got through—and wondered what would be the harvest. It seemed to me that brother McCa-

I might be late in getting home.

There was a lawyer years ago down in Connecticut who was poor, as lawyers always are, and he had a horse, very old, very decrepit, and which got about with the greatest difficulty. The hired man was always complaining about old Jerry; he could not get anywhere with him on time. When he started for the train he missed it, and they were late to church. Every team on the road passed them. Old Jerry was no good. One day the mistress said to the hired man: "You take old Jerry and go over to Farmer Henshaw's place to the funeral." The man said: "Well, ma'am, if I was after going over to Farmer Henshaw's to the funeral, would I take some of the mourners or would I take the corpse?" "Oh, of course, you would take some of the mourners. They will have a hearse to take the corpse." "Well," said he, "it is well you don't want me to take the corpse, for I wouldn't be there in time for the resurrection." (Laughter.)

Now as to the year 1830. Mr. Webster delivered his great reply to Hayne in that year. It was the beginning of the enormous movement of the population toward the West. It was the beginning of that long thirty years' struggle that ended human slavery in this country. It was the year in which the first railroad was built and operated in the United States. It was the year that signalized that great movement which bound with steel and iron this Republic together, and made possible the complete union of the States. It was that year in which Medford reached a high degree of prosperity in the ship-building line, and when, as has been said, its sails whitened every sea and its seamen were found in every clime.

It is to the credit of the city which follows on after the town, that it has inherited and kept to their full strength the courage and the virtues of the fathers. And it is to your credit, sir, and the credit of the government over which you preside, and to the credit of your citizens, that you are remembering today the years that are past, and remembering that the true glory of every community is to face its history and be proud of it. (Applause.)

The TOASTMASTER:—The following seventy-five years from the year 1830 to the present time, 1905, can be quickly passed by. The town of Medford grew and flourished, but it had its misfortunes also. For instance, in the year 1892 the city charter and the gypsy moth first became prevalent. In that same year was held the first municipal election; and also about that time we began to make our first impression upon national legislation. We selected our man, sent him to the legislature and afterwards to the halls of Congress, where he now is, and

where, if Medford has its way he will remain until he is promoted to higher honors. (Applause.) I might say, using the word in a certain sense, that he is a great athlete, for in the national Capitol he is the only man who can last through twenty rounds with our President and then, come up smiling for the twenty-first. I know that he is a great student, because he studies us with the greatest regularity once every two years. He is therefore well qualified to describe Medford as it is at the present time. It is therefore with much pleasure that I present to you Hon. Samuel W. McCall of Winchester, who will respond to the toast "Medford in the year 1905." (Applause.)

HON. SAMUEL W. MCCALL.

Mr. President and Ladies and Gentlemen of Medford:—

I esteem it a great honor that the town in which I live although it has been called a vacuum has such a large delegation to represent it here tonight, and I have concluded that you will agree with me when I say that we are perhaps the most important suburb of Medford. I am a little bit suspicious, however, of the honor that has been thrust upon our town, because Medford is inhabited by a race of Imperialists. Medford today is two or three times as large as it was in 1630, and it has constantly been spreading out in the direction of Winchester.

Another fact leads me to fear that something may happen. Some time ago it was the fashion to divide towns whenever petition was made to the legislature, and so some very good people of Medford concluded that they would set up as a separate community, and they made an application to the legislature. That was almost the first instance in which the divisionists failed of their purpose, and the result was so signal that there has hardly been a division of a town in Massachusetts from that time to this.

There is this to console us in Winchester, that while we cannot belong to this charmed and select circle who have the honor of having been born in the city of Medford—that circle alluded to by your mayor, the next greatest honor would be to be incorporated as a ward of the town by an act of the legislature.

I have felt a thrill of pride in having a town like Medford in my congressional district. The first Congress of which I was a member was Democratic. At that time somebody had an idea it would be a good idea to get some money from the government to improve one of our rivers. This river had a noble history and beautiful scenery, but not much water. I went before the committee on rivers and harbors, but

I didn't make much impression, and was received with great coldness. I finally said this river was vital to Medford, and one of the Southern gentlemen pricked up his ears, and said, "What is that, Old Medford?" I said it was. They asked me what I wanted, and I said about \$10,000. They gave me the ten thousand. I have often wondered what changed the atmosphere so suddenly, and I have always been sorry I didn't ask for \$20,000, because I feel very certain that I would have got it.

I am glad to be here tonight and to join with you on this occasion in the celebration of your two hundred and seventy-fifth Anniversary. I think one strong point in the history of Medford has been its civic pride, which was very properly shown by your chief executive in his alluding to the "finished product" of your schools, and also to the fact that your town has in positions of responsibility so many of its native-born boys. I think this hall in which you sit is an evidence of civic pride that one would have to travel a long way to find equalled in any part of the United States (Applause), a hall that is useful both for war and for peace, but that never, I believe, will be devoted to a purpose more beautiful or more essentially patriotic than the purpose to which it is devoted tonight. (Applause.)

The TOASTMASTER:—And now, ladies and gentlemen, let us for a few moments look solemnly and seriously ahead into the future. What will Medford be a century from now, one hundred years from the present time? Will it be, as it is now, one of the units in a mighty and a world-powerful republic, or will that republic have followed the steps of its Roman predecessor and be numbered among the wrecks and the failures of the past?

We have with us this evening a gentleman whose name is known from the Pacific to the Atlantic, and who by his calling and his learning is as well qualified as any man living to look ahead into the future and describe Medford 100 years from now, in the year 2005. And for that purpose I take the greatest pleasure in introducing to you Dean Hodges of the Episcopal Theological School of Cambridge. (Applause.)

DEAN GEORGE HODGES.

Mr. Toastmaster, Mr. Mayor, Ladies and Gentlemen:—

As a serious-minded person I have been a little lonesome during these speeches. I didn't expect much from the lawyers, but I was amazed at Dr. Boynton's behavior, which I thought scandalous in the extreme. (Laughter.)

I ought to begin with confessing that the subject which the toastmaster has given me is one with which I am somewhat unfamiliar, and with which I have a somewhat imperfect acquaintance. But I will venture at least the prediction that the citizens of Medford in 2005 will be a great improvement over this present company. (Laughter.) I am glad that you have the grace to applaud that remark. It was not meant to be uncomplimentary. We are all interested in human progress. I don't care much for the material Medford in the year 2005. We can only guess what that will be from the automobile and the flying machine, and those, I fancy, will be remote discoveries in that century. I heard the other day of a poor lady who was taken sick in a public place. Somebody said "Get Dr. B., he has an automobile." "No," she said, recovering slightly, "I don't want an automobile doctor, I want a horse doctor." (Laughter.) Probably the material Medford of the year 2005 will be quite beyond both horse doctors and automobile doctors. The material Medford of that century will depend upon forces which are at present beyond our apprehension; the place will be transformed so that our descendants will look back to this time as queer and quaint and semi-civilised.

I foresee, however, in that new Medford of the year 2005 a more noble, civic life, and by that I mean, such a sense of social responsibility on the part of all those who are engaged in the administration of the place that no man shall hold his position from any sense of personal return, but shall be devoted entirely to the upbuilding of the community.

One may prophesy from the Medford of today a Medford of the year 2005, whose civic life will be so far beyond that which we know today that we can scarcely imagine it. I mean not simply the civic life as it is concerned in the administration of the town, but in the beauty of the place.

We have here a very beautiful private life; that is to say, our streets are lined with beautiful houses in the midst of delightful grounds. But we are only beginning to have a fine and noble and worthy public life. You have fine public buildings here in Medford, but the public buildings of Medford or any other place today are poor in comparison with the residences of the citizens. The Medford of 2005 will be a place where the squares and parks will be greatly multiplied, where there will be pictures and flowers and lectures and all manner of things which will make the residence of the people of Medford a delight and a privilege.

I suppose that after all is said about the happiness and privilege living in Medford, it does not touch a lot of people in this town who are

not living at all in the Medford of which you think. I remember one day finding in the preacher's room in Appleton Chapel where the university preacher goes to put on his gown before he goes in to preach, a closet with a paper label on it. I went up and looked at the label and found that it read: "Appleton chapple close press." In the heart of Harvard College, in the very centre of intellectual privilege, there was a man whom it had not touched. What I mean by a finer civic life, is a time when the privilege and opportunity of the city shall touch every citizen within its borders. Professor Shaler told me of being in a train and talking to a man who asked him where he came from. The professor said, "I come from Cambridge." "Ah," said the man, "that is where they kill so many hogs." (Laughter.) That was the only association he had with the place. He did not live in the Cambridge of which people think.

I foresee also in the Medford of the year 2005 a larger spirit of religion. I believe there will be fewer churches in proportion to the population, because that is a very true saying of some one that the number of steeples in a town indicates not the piety but the pig-headedness of the population. (Laughter.) It is the result of a curious endeavor to keep as many people as possible out of the churches, whereas in the year 2005 our descendants will try to get them in.

Those churches, few in number in comparison with the population, will nevertheless be greater in influence because the church will consider not simply the parish to which it ministers but the interests of the whole town. There is not a community in the land today in which the Christian church, or any other church, has adequately appreciated its mission to the entire place. Not for the purpose of ministering to a certain little company of people does the church exist, but to be a force in the upbuilding and the uplifting of the entire life of the community.

I have still another prophecy,—not only will the Medford of the next century be the place of a nobler civic life; not only will it be a place of a larger conception of religion, but it will be a place in which there will be a great increase in appreciative public spirit. I sympathize greatly with the remarks which the mayor made at the opening, when he spoke of the citizens who simply stand aside and criticise, but take no part, even by ballot, in promoting the good of the town. I remember an inscription in Copp's Hill burying ground "He was an enemy to enthusiasm. Thank heaven he's dead, any way!" (Laughter.) In the year 2005 all the people who are now of his way of thinking, who are complainers rather than appreciators, will be dead also—like the rest of us.

A town needs enthusiasm, it needs appreciation, it needs affection and civic pride in order to make it grow. You look back over history and see the cities that have made great names for themselves; they have all been cities that have drawn to themselves the hearts of their people. The most signal example of such a city is Jerusalem, whose people when they came to anticipate the future and to consider the possibilities of heaven, could conceive of it in no higher way than to say that it would be a new Jerusalem.

I hope that in the year 2005 the new Medford will seem a fair symbol to its inhabitants of the city of everlasting perfection. (Applause.)

The TOASTMASTER:—The Rev. Dr. Frederick W. Hamilton, Acting-President of Tufts College is well qualified to reply to the toast, "The Ladies," and for that purpose I present him to you.

REV. FREDERICK W. HAMILTON, D.D.

Mr. President and Friends:—

So far as appears from the evidence now before the court, I am the only speaker who was not told to avoid his subject. I am also the only speaker who, so far as I am able to ascertain, was not told he could have fifteen minutes. I am given only ten minutes. Now, if the toastmaster supposes that justices can be done to the ladies of Medford in ten minutes, they have changed since I was an undergraduate in Tufts College. (Applause.)

As I see this distinguished company before me, see the lawyers with the evidences of the proverbial poverty of their profession, see the politicians, and hear the speeches, I am reminded of a story I heard told of a lawyer friend of mine. He was sitting in his office one day, and a friend came in and observed that he had a very large diamond in his shirt-front, a large, brilliant stone. The friend looked at it in admiration for a moment, and then said, "Well, I guess you have struck luck." "Well," he said, "you know I was appointed executor of the estate of Squire Brown. The will provided that after the debts of the estate had been paid and proper and necessary arrangements made, a sum which the executor might consider appropriate should be set aside for a suitable stone. This is the stone." (Laughter.)

I suppose that I was asked to come down here and show myself—indeed, the toastmaster said so in writing to me—because I happen just at the moment to be temporary head of the co-educational institution called Tufts College. Certainly it would not be proper in these days when women are taking the place in the world and in the estimation of

the republic which they ought to take, to let an occasion of this sort with its historic interest pass without some word of tribute, not only for the men of 1630, but for the women of those days. For I am sure that while histories say comparatively little about it, we have only to think a bit to see how much all our communities owe to the women.

I would ask you for a few moments to reconstruct in your minds the conditions of life in these New England settlements in the early days; the absolute necessity that was upon these communities to provide for their needs. Why, we could have a flourishing community, so far as the comforts of life are concerned today, on a desert island. If we want anything from the farthest corners of the earth, we have only to make a few taps on a key and wait a little while, and the thing comes to us. But things were quite different in the early days on this continent. There was laid upon the women then not only the duty of rearing the children who would be the substance of the State to come, but also a thousand duties of which they are now relieved. The making of the cloth out of which the clothes were to be cut, for example, was done in our homes. To the quiet devotion of the women we owe more, I think, than the history books tell us, or than we ourselves often stop to think. So in all the important crises through which our land and our town have passed while the men went forth to die at Valley Forge, or in the Southland, the patriotism and the devotion of the women at home have been their support and inspiration.

It is one of the most beautiful and touching of all the beautiful things in the New Testament story of our Lord, that there were certain women who followed with the company and ministered unto Him. That has always been the part of the women,—to follow with the company and minister to the men. When the minutemen were summoned, and the old musket was taken down and the powder horn slung over the shoulder, and men went out to endure the hardships of battle, I do not think they would have had the courage to do so had it not been for the women. They stayed at home and tilled the fields if it was necessary to do so, in order that the men should have a home to which to return after their toil.

You have been told today how many more schoolmarms there are in Medford than there are policemen, and I am sure that the work of the schoolmarm is quite as important as any work which fills a larger part in the pages of the world's history. It is work which must be done; it is work upon which the foundations of our national life and prosperity are laid.

Now, I am not making a plea for woman's suffrage. I suppose that is absolutely certain to come when the time is ripe for it, just as all good things come when the time is ripe. But I am trying to remind you that there are some of us of the sterner sex who believe that women are good for something more than to eat chocolates, and that the service they have rendered to their country is not second to that of men, that it is a service which cannot be over-praised or over-appreciated.

I am glad to have had a word of appreciation for what the women of Medford have done for two hundred and seventy-five years, and what the women will do to bring in that good time of which Dean Hodges has so eloquently prophesied. (Applause.)

The TOASTMASTER:—An enemy of Medford once said: "Medford has a population of 20,000 people; 19,000 are Republicans, 994 don't vote, and six are Democrats."

The Hon. William Cushing Wait has the honor of being the leader of this versatile and independent band of six, and he will respond to the toast and tell you "What it feels like in the city of Medford to be a Democrat." (Applause.)

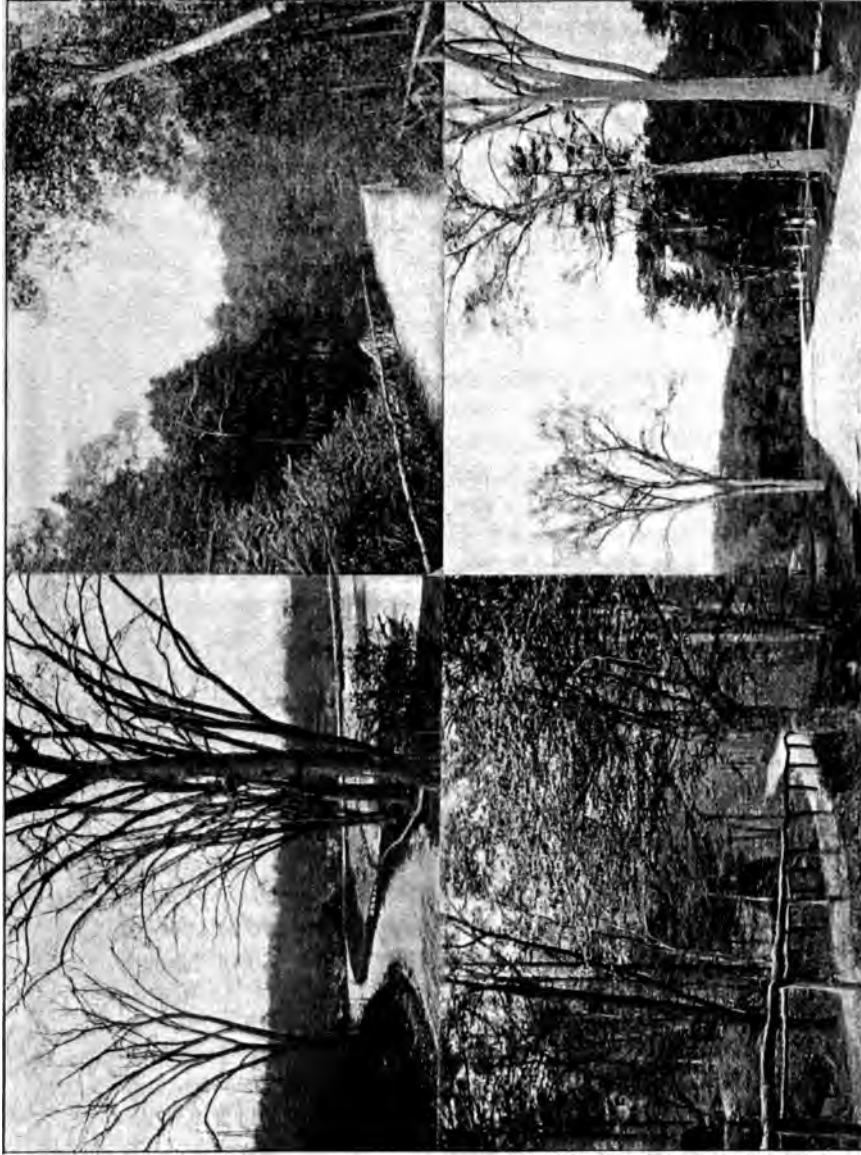
HON. WILLIAM CUSHING WAIT.

My Friends:—

It does not feel so very different from the way in which you all feel, for I think I can truly say of almost all the men that I see before me that at some time they have been Democrats, and that some of them are Democrats today—though they do not know it.

If you are a Democrat and call yourself so, there are certain feelings which you have; if you are a Democrat and call yourself a Republican then you have certain other feelings. For instance, if you are one of the kind of Democrats who try to serve the people in any way that you can, they will make you an alderman and they will let you do all the work, and they will allow you to be a school committee man, and they will make you a commissioner of the sinking fund, but they will never send you to the legislature nor make you mayor. Well, now, on the other hand, if you are a Democrat and call yourself a Republican, I don't say that those other things will be added unto you, but simply that they might be—you cannot tell.

I think that, under such circumstances, to be a Democrat and to feel like a Democrat is to feel as you would if by some unexpected and fortunate chance you found yourself in heaven. (Applause.) Particularly in Medford! You would feel that you were delighted with your sur-



PHOTOS BY CHAS. A. CLARK
 FOREST STREET
 SPOT POND
 OWEN'S WALK
 NEAR FOREST STREET

MIDDLESEX FELS

BORDER ROAD
 NEAR MEETING-HOUSE BROOK
 FELS WAY WEST
 NEAR FOREST STREET



roundings, but you would wonder a good deal how you happened to be there, and you would be filled with amazement at how the others that you met had managed to pass the watchful Peter.

That would make you chuckle; and I must say that to be a Democrat in Medford has that effect upon me. (Applause.)

The TOASTMASTER:—The Hon. William B. Lawrence needs no introduction to a Medford audience. He has served his city well, both in the House and in the Massachusetts Senate. He will speak this evening on a subject upon which he is an expert, "The Gypsy Moth." (Applause.)

HON. WILLIAM B. LAWRENCE.

The Gypsy Moth is not an enchanting subject from any point of view. He has approached Medford too often, to our embarrassment and trepidation. To do justice to a subject like the Gypsy Moth, which has been assigned to me, requires a vocabulary for which the English language is too limited. Only the Spanish language can do it justice; for in Spanish, you know, there are two hundred different words with which to express those feelings which in English are set forth with a big, big "D", and a dash; and you certainly would need all of those words to do justice to the subject of the Gypsy Moth. (Laughter.)

What, indeed, has the Gypsy Moth ever done for Medford that today we should be asked to commemorate his memory? Why on this historic occasion should we look upon the Gypsy Moth as an example to guide our steps aright in the paths of virtue?

"In the good old Colony times, when," as the old ditty runs, "we lived under a King," did the rude forefathers of our republic ever encounter in the wilderness the perils of the gypsy moth? (Laughter.)

Did the pioneers, the hunters and trappers, the men with the rifle and the axe, the blazers of clearings, the Indian hunters, the builders of Colony and of State, those "stern men with Empires in their brains" ever while chopping down trees in the wilderness encounter that potent and opulent glutton, the gypsy moth? Could they have chopped down trees while the gypsy moth and his cousin the brown tail moth were crawling down their backs inside of their shirt collars to thrill and enliven their weary way? (Laughter.)

New England is said to be the great mother of men. The proof that the New Englanders of today have not degenerated physically is clearly shown by their enduring with patience and suppressed profanity, life

amid gypsy and brown tail moths. No petty race could have survived their stalwart ravages.

What is the lesson taught by the gypsy moth, examined from his own standpoint? for much depends on the point of view, as the countryman said after being kicked by the hind leg of the mule. In the first place the gypsy moth conferred upon the people of the United States a new sensation, and even now we are trying to recover from the emotion excited by his presence. (Laughter.)

As a guide for our future life and conduct, we should remember that the gypsy moth does not worry. He lets the other fellow do the worrying. He never takes a gloomy view of life. In the effervescence of youth he enjoys with enthusiasm his quiet but extraordinary conquest of the vegetable kingdom.

There is something attractive in the picture of his tranquil existence. He is an example of sedateness in life, of slow eating and deliberate enjoyment. He has taste, and plenty of it; and yet he has a certain robust delight in feeding. He sticks to a diet. He eats what he likes and lots of it. He eats early and often. (Laughter.)

He is methodical, and regular as clock-work in his habits. He eats regularly, that is, during breakfast and luncheon; during afternoon tea, dinner and supper; and he never stops between meals. Nothing is too rich for his blood. He takes in all the vegetable kingdom in his all embracing maw. What, indeed, is his preservative? Why, he thrives on "Old Medford," and is sound as a bell. (Laughter.)

He abounds in strength, health and robust vigor. He is able to stand much work and much pleasure. He is too full of health and life to rust out. He keeps his health of body by attending to his own business with the utmost assiduity. He is not afraid he will do too much. He has great capacity for work. His active spirit chafes in mere indolence. He goes to work with all his powers and faculties, and in his work forgets himself. He is not of a morbid temperament. (Laughter.) He has something to live for. He utilizes his opportunities and makes use of all the capacity for work within him. He enjoys a varied employment, has an extended range of observation, and plenty of amusement,—for himself. It is his disposition always to seek new activities and varied occupations. He devises new pursuits and diversifies his industries.

He never sacrifices the present for the future. He has established a permanent position for himself. He surmounts all obstacles. With indulgent pity he views the puny efforts of man to exterminate him. (Laughter.)

He is courageous and self-reliant. Nothing has yet weakened his self-dependence. He does not rely on the government for support. With calm, unfaltering gaze he surveys most things in heaven and on earth, and browses on a large part of Middlesex county. (Laughter.)

He does not complain that he is overworked; and certainly some of our citizens do not seem to want to drive him out of employment altogether, although this year his voracity seems superior to that of former generations. His advancement, in EVERY field, is conspicuous and indisputable. Success has attended him. Nevertheless, in the hour of his triumph and achievements life to him is as placid as Mystic River, and as agreeable as a mint julep to a Kentuckian. (Laughter.)

He is never troubled with dislocation of the jaw, any more than is a Populist orator. He is strong in the faith,—in himself and his powers. He is charitable,—to himself. He has nothing to give up.

The gypsy moth is certainly a social character. He will sit down with you and stay all day. If you are satisfied, all right. If you are not, so much the worse for you; it will not trouble him any. He has no vaulting social ambition. He visits in all sorts of out-of-the-way places: No place is too high or too low to escape his notice, or his social instincts, from early dawn to dewy eve,—and later yet. (Laughter.)

But attention to social duties is not the only work of which he is capable. The range of his activity, interest and ambition is certainly larger and broader every year. Domestic malice or foreign envy of his all-conquering grandeur do not touch him. He may yet survive, with undiminished pride and power, to pester your children's children in robust and unfeigned delight. (Laughter.)

The gypsy moth was the companion of my youth; for I went to the Boston Latin School with the son of the man who first introduced the gypsy moth into East Medford. In middle age I find the gypsy moth still flourishing around the green bay trees; and, if I live to attain longevity, I may yet see the gyps moth crawling up the staff of my old age. (Laughter.)

Outside of this gypsy and brown tail moth district the vast majority of the people of this country are, we are told, in a happier, healthier, safer and more prosperous condition than ever before in the history of our country, and than any other people in the world; the country is united and peaceful, and more powerful in the world than ever before; and the promise of a long continuance of this prosperity is brighter than in any past period. But within the gypsy moth district what a situation exists! When these formidable battlement walls were built, alas, how

little was it realized that they might soon, perhaps, be needed as a refuge in time of trouble from the brown tail and gypsy moths! (Laughter.)

In this, the two hundred and seventy-fifth Anniversary of the founding of Medford, we are still in the infancy of the second century of the republic, and we are now undergoing our tribulations with the gypsy moths just as children in infancy pass through the ordeals of teething, chicken pox, mumps and measles. Our only protection will be to organize a society for the prevention of cruckty from the gypsy moth. There is something attractive in the picture of an uneventful life when we shall again be without the gypsy moth. May we all live to hail that happy day!

But, Mr. Toastmaster, on being called upon to respond on so formidable a subject as the gypsy moth, in the absence of that veteran gypsy moth fighter, the first Mayor of Medford, I find myself in a situation similar to that of the after-dinner speaker in New York who was called upon to respond to the toast of the volunteer soldier. He depicted in glowing terms the excitement which attended the departure of the volunteer soldier for the scene of war, the pathetic parting from sweethearts, mothers, sisters, wives and daughters, the bayonets glistening in the sunlight, the old flag floating gaily in the breeze, the martial roll of the drum as the troops proudly marched away, the fierce struggle on the field of battle, and finally the hero's death. He worked his audience up to a high pitch of enthusiasm; in conclusion, in describing his lonely grave, he said, "The sod rests lightly above him, and the long grass gently kissed by the zephyrs of evening waves in requiem above his grave. Gentlemen," said he, "let it wave; I don't want any of it waving over me yet a while." (Laughter.)

So on this occasion, if any gentlemen here present this evening think you ought to be enlightened further on the subject of the gypsy moth by a speech bright with the glittering gems of thought and glowing with poetic fancy, now is the chance for him to attempt to do ample justice to the subject; I certainly do not desire to attempt anything of the kind. (Laughter and applause.)

The TOASTMASTER:—Mr. David H. Brown is the chairman of the committee which has had this celebration in charge. I hope we can have a few words from Mr. Brown, chairman of the executive committee and president of the Medford Historical Society.

MR. DAVID H. BROWN.

Mr. Toastmaster and Ladies and Gentlemen:—

I congratulate the banquet committee on the great success of the evening. The decorations are beautiful, the music excellent, and the menu all that could be desired. We have distinguished guests present and some of the most interesting people of Medford.

The exercises of the afternoon at the Opera House and the speeches this evening have been of much interest. This is, however, only the beginning. For four days the old town is to keep open house. The latch string hangs out. An invitation has gone out to all of Medford's absent sons and daughters to return and greet old friends and visit the places once familiar to them.

They will find many changes and some improvements. Several new and fine church edifices have been erected. The old wooden school-houses have taken second place, and five large, solid brick ones have been erected and come into use. The most of the old historic houses remain. Tablets mark their location and other landmarks. Our visitors will look in vain for Ship street. That has disappeared like the ship yards that once lined its borders. Its new name Riverside avenue means nothing to Medford citizens of the last generation. They will appreciate the improved transportation facilities, especially the excellent service given by the street cars. As they look over the old town they will be more than ever impressed with the beauty of the landscape and the rugged and picturesque beauty of the Middlesex Fells, known in former times as the five-mile woods.

Among the new organizations is the Medford Historical Society. In the nine years of its existence excellent work has been done. The first movement to celebrate the 275th Anniversary of Medford started in the Historical Society over a year ago. Had it been in existence twenty-five years ago I am sure the quarter millennial anniversary of the town would have been celebrated.

In the work of the Medford Historical Society, we have endeavored to make a study of the different periods of Medford history, its old houses, roads, bridges, churches, schools and men and women. We have tried to find out how they lived and what they did in Colonial and later times. In doing this we have upset some of the traditions that have been handed down from generation to generation. We have followed the scientific method of getting the facts from authentic sources and then drawing conclusions. The papers contained in the published volumes of the

Register illustrate this. We shall always read Brooks' excellent history of Medford with much interest; but it has the characteristics and the faults of those compiled fifty years ago when too much dependence was placed on tradition and too little on the records. The Rev. Charles Brooks, the author of the History of Medford, will be known more as an educator than as a preacher or historian.

To him belongs the distinguished honor of having first suggested the organization of normal schools in this country. While travelling in Prussia he became impressed with the importance of special training to prepare for teaching in the public schools. On his return to America, he became a strong advocate of the establishment of normal schools in Massachusetts, doing a large amount of missionary work. When Horace Mann and others took it up, he relinquished the task, but he was the pioneer, doing heroic service in that important educational work.

In all he did, Mr. Brooks was loyal to his native town. May all of us who are citizens of the town imitate his example and do all in our power to promote the prosperity and success of Medford. (Applause.)

The TOASTMASTER:—I regret to say that the Hon. Charles S. Baxter, ex-mayor of this city, is unavoidably prevented from being present tonight. We therefore proceed to the last speaker of the evening.

Before leaving for our homes tonight, I think it well for us to have a little serious introspective thought. We have been talking jocosely about the past and about what we think of other people, and about the gypsy moth, but up to the present time we have said nothing about what we think of ourselves.

We have with us in Medford a gentleman who has been here for some years and who is well qualified to speak upon that subject. I take very much pleasure in presenting to you the Rev. Maurice A. Levy, who will respond to the toast: "What we think of ourselves." (Applause.)

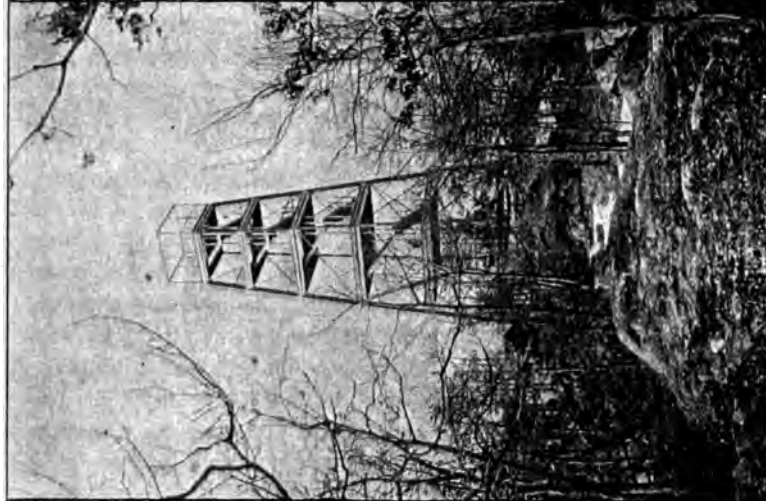
REV. MAURICE A. LEVY.

Mr. Toastmaster, Ladies and Gentlemen:—

We are 275 years old and not afraid of a lookingglass. A few words have been said about the communities by which we are surrounded, and that reminded me of a story somewhat cosmopolitan in character. We are told that representatives of three nationalities happened to meet, —Briton, German, and the ever present Irishman. The German asked the Briton, "If you were not a Briton what would you rather be?" and that gentleman replied, "I would rather be a German." The Briton



WHITE BIRCHES



MIDDLESEX FELS
OBSERVATORY
RAMS HORN HILL



ROADWAY NEAR SPOT POND



reciprocated by inquiring of the German, "If you were not a German what would you rather be?" and the German replied, "In that case I would rather be an Englishman." Whereupon both turned to Patrick with the inquiry, "If you were not an Irishman what would you rather be?" And Patrick, without a moment's hesitation, replied, "If I were not an Irishman I would be a—shamed." (Laughter.)

I somehow feel as we come together on this 275th Anniversary, that I have no reason to blush, because I am not a son of old Medford:

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own, my native land!"

Do you know that local pride and national patriotism are in the last analysis cut out of the same cloth? We are proud of what Medford has been in days gone by. We are proud, some of us, that we were born here. We are proud, the rest of us, that we have become her sons and daughters.

I do not feel that this is a time for any lengthy seriousness, and yet I cannot but call attention to the noble past which has been the lot of our community, and remind you that from the beginning her sons and daughters have been in the very van of all that meant progress toward the best in human achievement. In times of war the sons of Medford have gone forward to fight. In one century they battled in order that a new banner might be unfurled in the eyes of all the world; in another century they volunteered in order that the stars and stripes might be brought back without a single star found missing. In every generation the sons of Medford have been true to their flag, as true as true could be.

Moreover, in the times of peace we find that the sons of Medford have never been found wanting. They have occupied every station in life, and that with honor. They have taken their places in the seats of the mighty, and wherever they have gone it has been so to conduct themselves as to commend the choice of those who summoned them to high office. We have no need to blush for anything that Medford men have been or done in the last two centuries and three-quarters.

Just as the keels in days gone by slid down the ways on yonder river bank, and later ploughed the waters of every ocean in the world and visited the ports of every nation, so have the sons and daughters gone forth from old Medford, the community whose Anniversary we celebrate this week, not only to bless themselves but also to scatter the blessings

of life and liberty and the pursuit of happiness wherever God might lead them.

It is because of what Medford has been, and because of what her children have achieved, that I somehow feel we have a right to look upon ourselves as a kind of superior race. Mark you, I do not say "supreme" but "superior"—and there is a distinction. Even if we did claim to be supreme, I am confident that some of these delegates from communities round about would remind us that Medford is not yet heaven. For at times, we are told, there are odors about Medford Square which we do not expect to find in heaven.

We do feel that because of what Medford has been, and because of what she is today, we are a little bit superior to the rest of the world. And I think we ought to think more highly of ourselves than we do. I do not know of any shibboleth that we can better emblazon upon the portals of Medford as she enters upon the last quarter of her third century of existence, than the motto of a well known publisher, "Nothing but the best"—the best in thought, the best in expression, the best in personal character, the best in public and official life.

When Minister Wu, at one time Minister of China in this country, accepted an invitation to dine with the Lotus Club of New York City, he said, "My countrymen value the lotus plant because it is a plant that you can plunge into the mud and bring forth again perfectly clean. When I dine with Lotus men I take it that I am in superior company." It was a magnificent compliment, it was superbly expressed, it was splendidly practical. But somehow I feel that the compliment that Minister Wu paid to the members of the Lotus Club in New York ought to be paid to every son and daughter of old Medford. We want that Medford's children shall be lotus children; we want that Medford herself shall become a lotus community.

I can wish nothing better for the citizens of Medford and for Medford herself than that there may be answered in our community that prayer which was expressed by the poet when he said:

"God give us men! A time like this demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith and willing hands,
Men whom the lust for office does not kill;
Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
Men who possess opinions and a will;
Men who have honor; men who will not lie;
Men who can stand before a demagogue
And damn his treacherous flatteries without winking;

Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog
In public duty and in private thinking.
For while the rabble, with their thumb-worn creeds,
Their large professions and their little deeds,
Mingle in selfish strife, lo! freedom weeps;
Wrong rules the land, and waiting justice sleeps."

I do not know how we can better bring these exercises to a conclusion than by proposing a toast, and it is this: Old Medford, beloved of all her sons and daughters, may her years be multiplied, may her citizens enjoy prosperity, may her name become the pride of this grand old Commonwealth, and may her lotus character become a crown of glory upon the brow of our nation and the highest peon of gratitude to Him, whose hand unfurls and guards the stars and stripes, and by whose grace from this day forward His will shall be our law and He Himself shall be our King. (Applause.)

The proceedings then terminated.

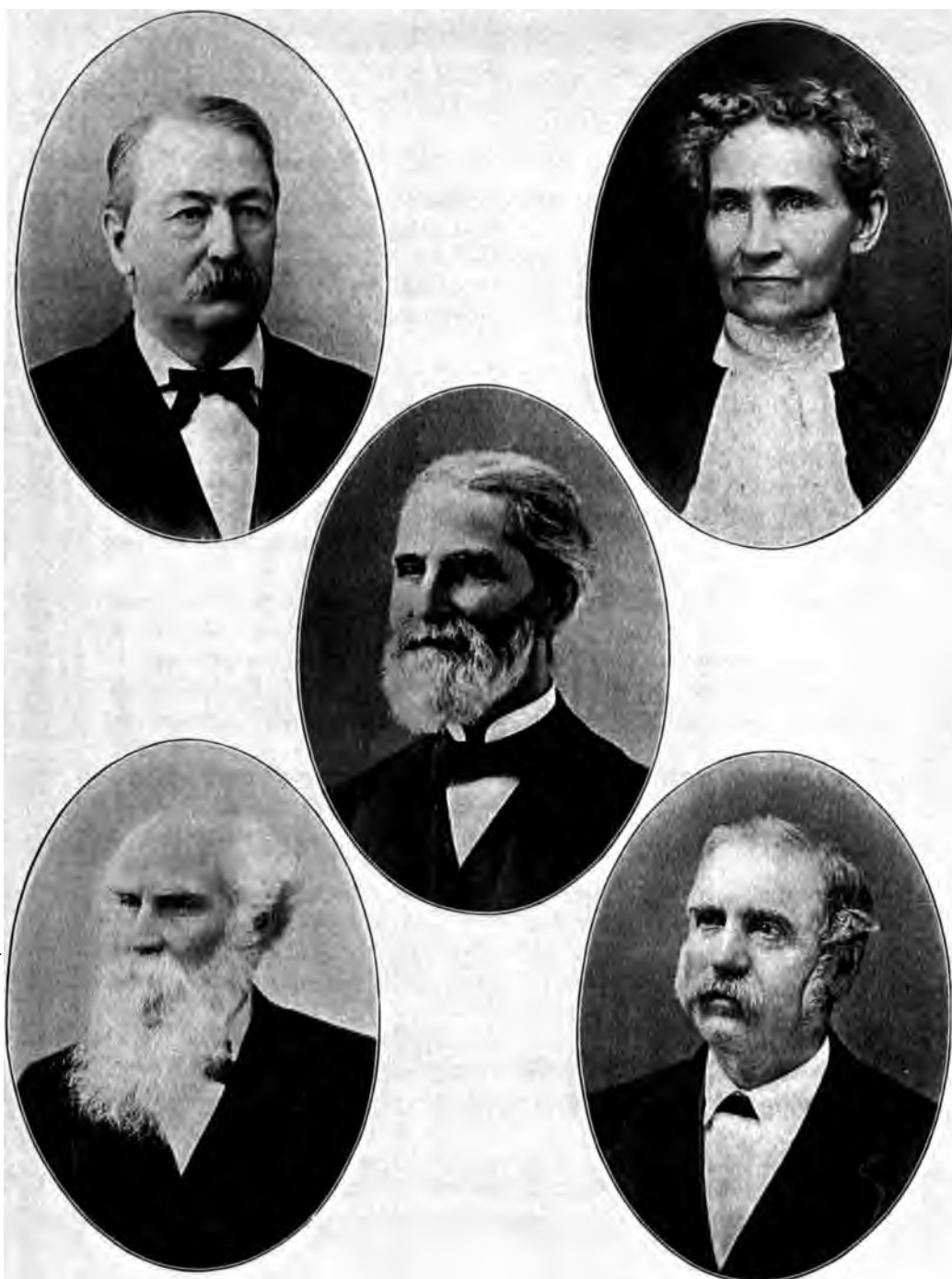
PROGRAM

FRIDAY, JUNE 16, 1905.

SCHOOL EXERCISES, MORNING AND AFTERNOON.

DEDICATION OF GOV. BROOKS TABLET, AFTERNOON.

CARNIVAL ON MYSTIC LAKE, EVENING.



LORIN L. DAME

BENJAMIN F. MORRISON

GROUP OF EDUCATORS
CHARLES CUMMINGS

MISS HETTIE F. WAIT

RUFUS SAWYER

SCHOOL EXERCISES.

Primary grades of James, Curtis, and Osgood Schools, 300 pupils, held exercises in Franklin School Hall.

Primary grades of Everett and Swan Schools, 350 pupils, held exercises in Washington School Hall.

Primary grades of Cradock and Tufts Schools, 535 pupils, held exercises in Lincoln School Hall.

Primary grades of Hillside, Cummings, Gleason, Hall, and Hervey Schools, 475 pupils, held exercises in Brooks School Hall.

The entertainment for the 4th, 5th, and 6th grades of the city was held at the Opera House, Friday, June 16th, at two o'clock.

Over a thousand children with banners flying and flags waving filled the large auditorium.

Mayor Dwyer, after a rousing cheer from the children, gave a few words of welcome, after which the schools sang "Flag of Our Native Land" and "Maryland! My Maryland!"

Supt. Charles H. Morss then introduced Prof. Charles Bickford of the Boston Young Men's Christian Union, who prepared the young audience for the entertainment which was to follow. He was to be, he said, "a living program."

After a brief reference to the Indian life of America by Prof. Bickford, five Indian boys, in their deer-skins, feathers, and war paint, stealthily made their appearance, aiming their arrows at the audience, and making their exit by way of an Indian war dance.

The next period of history needed no explanation as eight little Pilgrim boys and girls in sombre costumes marched solemnly in and sang, "The Landing of the Pilgrims."

Salem witchcraft was next represented by two little girls, dressed in witch costumes, rapidly flying in and out of the wings in close pursuit of each other with brooms held high.

At this point, Master Russell Hamlin and Miss Dora Page sang "The Star Spangled Banner," while the schools joined in the chorus, waving their flags vigorously.

Three more periods of history followed this. A little Quaker girl and boy courtesied in from opposite sides of the stage and sang a Quaker love song, much to the enjoyment of the audience.

Following the Quaker period was a Colonial minuet. The brilliant costumes and stately step of the participants held the young spectators spellbound.

Much enthusiasm was displayed when, to represent the Civil War period, two soldiers—one in blue and one in gray—marched on in time to martial music. Then while the soldiers stood with guns at rest, the children sang, "Soldier's Farewell."

The present day was represented by thirty little girls in white who gave a song drill in perfect unison and rhythm and with much grace.

The singing of "Beloved Land" by the schools was followed by a tableau showing Columbia surrounded by the representatives of the previous periods of history, and while the audience sang "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," Columbia gently waved the Stars and Stripes.

ADDRESS OF MAYOR MICHAEL F. DWYER.

My dearly beloved children:—

It gives me great pleasure to come here today and bring to you the greetings of the city. I am deeply affected by the genuineness and the warmth of your greeting; the more so because I know they come from young hearts not beguiled by the ways and the mysteries of the world. You are fortunate in living at the time when this grand, historic city celebrates the 275th anniversary of her birth. This city, in which you live and in which you are destined in the near future to play a not inconspicuous part, is a city whose history is as glorious as that of any in this broad land of ours. Founded in 1630, it stands with Boston and Salem, and her place in the history of our country is in itself unique. Settled by the class of men known as the Puritans, who left England and came to this land, to these inhospitable shores, they worked out for themselves and their descendants a destiny and a history that have become the wonder of all mankind. They brought with them three distinct things that have done so much to make the name of New England great in all history,—the free church, the free school, and the free printing press. They believed in popular education; they believed that the school was the corner stone of our system of government; that an intelligent progressive people must be a free people. They believed in the church because without the grace of our Creator man could not succeed. They believed in the printing press in order that the acts of the present may be transmitted to the future. Many of us have the proud heritage of having been born and educated in this city.

The man who left his impress on the educational history of our city, Rev. Charles Brooks, a graduate of Harvard University, gave his whole life (except for a short time when he was a minister at Hingham) to the education of the children in order that the young might receive the proper training necessary for their success in after life. With Horace Mann he founded the present Normal School, after having travelled through Europe and examined the best methods of instruction that foreign countries had to give. You should endeavor to embrace and get all the benefit you can out of the opportunities now put in your way. Childhood's happy hours often fail to grasp all the good things so freely given by the citizens of this city. In after life, you will find that many things which you now learn will be of inestimable value and benefit to you. Many of the principal actors in this celebration, when our 300th anniversary comes, will not be here to participate in it. When I was a boy, I heard many elderly ladies who remembered it speak with a great deal of pleasure of the coming to Medford of Lafayette, the French general, who came to this country to help the immortal Washington gain our freedom. Just across the street, where the savings bank building now stands, we are this afternoon to dedicate a tablet to his companion-in-arms, also an old school boy of Medford, General John Brooks. There was the home of Gov. Brooks and there he entertained Lafayette during his visit.

Again, my dear children, I want to tell you that you are the inhabitants of no mean city. In ancient Greece and Rome, to be made a citizen of those republics was the highest honor that could be conferred upon any man. In the early history of our country a day was set apart, known as the Freeman's Day, in which all the inhabitants took the freeman's oath. A casual study of the history of Medford will show to you the conspicuous part that she took in the history and development of this free America. I say free America, because we are now the greatest, strongest and the grandest nation in the world. Even before revolutionary times our city did her full part, and in the Revolution the history of Medford stands out as bright and grand as that of any other. Through our streets passed Paul Revere on his way to Lexington and in and around where we now are the troops from the various colonies came for the battle of Bunker Hill on the 17th day of June, 1775. Washington had his headquarters in the old Colonel Isaac Royall House; Captain John Brooks was in command, not of the Medford, but of the Reading Company. This town sent forth more men and did more, considering her population and her wealth, than any other town in Massachusetts. Her history is your history and it is for you to perpetuate that history after those

who have done their part shall have passed away. You will be the principal actors in the affairs of the future.

I want you to have all the real enjoyment you can, take all the pleasure that you can out of this celebration. I want you to enjoy yourselves in the old-fashioned American way, that this celebration and the remembrance of it will be indelibly marked on your minds and bring pleasant memories in the future.

This, followed by the singing of "God of the Free" and "America," fittingly closed the entertainment.

Following is the program of the exercises of the 7th, 8th, and 9th grades at the Opera House:—

SONG, Beloved Land.

SPINNING SCENE,

Pupils of Brooks School

SONG, Flag that Floats for Freedom.

SONGS, Come with Thy Lute to the Fountain.

A wish for the Mountains.

Pupils of Washington School.

SONGS { March of the Men of Harlech.

{ Flag of Our Country,

Pupils of Lincoln School.

STAR SPANGLED BANNER, Soloist, Miss Wither.

SONGS, Happy Miller. Sea Bird,

Pupils of Centre School.

SONG, Columbia the Gem of the Ocean.

A TRIBUTE TO COLUMBIA, (A Hoop Drill)

Pupils of Franklin School.

SONGS, God of the Free. America.

The Spinning Scene given by pupils of the Brooks School was arranged to illustrate one of the most common occupations of the housewives of the early days of Medford.

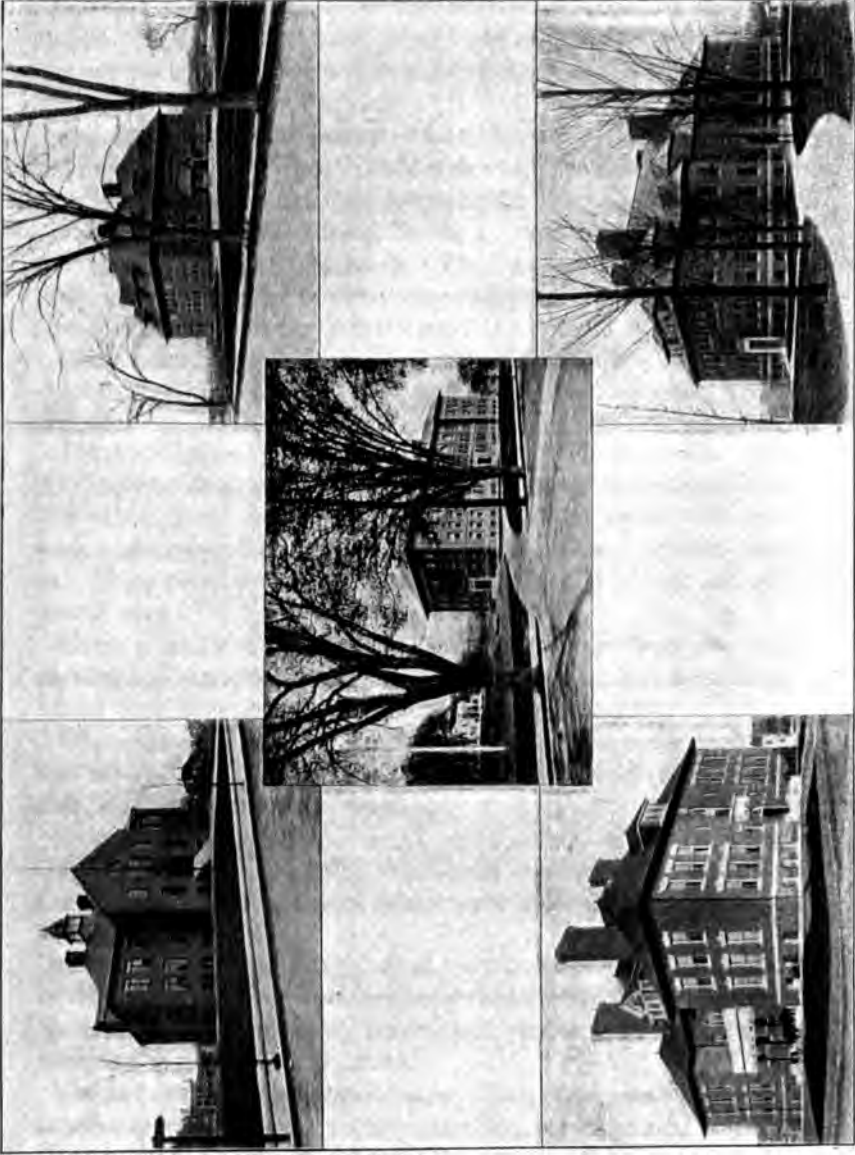
Twenty-four girls dressed in Colonial costumes sang Eichberg's spinning song while they grouped themselves about the stage in various wheel designs, and wound the yarn from the skeins.

Two dames presided at spinning wheels, one spinning the rolls into thread, and the other twisting the strands into yarn.

SCHOOL EXHIBIT.

The exhibition of drawing and manual work in Assembly Hall of the High School building was a credit to the city, and the instructors have good reason to feel proud of the success of their work.

In the kindergarten work it was wonderful how adept the little fingers had become; and the patient training of the teacher was certainly evidenced by the designs containing the beginning of sewing, paper folding,



LINCOLN SCHOOL
BROOKS SCHOOL

HIGH SCHOOL

WASHINGTON SCHOOL
FRANKLIN SCHOOL



and free hand paper cutting. The free hand drawings were very creditable.

The first grade in manual training is all free hand cutting. The teachers of this grade aim to get the children adept in hand work; and the spool braiding, basket work, string work, weaving, etc., on exhibition was excellent. A hammock pillow from the Swan School was much admired.

One attractive piece of work was the doll house made by Grades 1, 2, and 3 of the Cradock School. The house was of wood, with paper bedroom sets and wooden furniture down stairs.

The Gleason School, besides having an excellent example of chair caning, had a very good doll house. The furniture was made of paper, and the carpets were woven with raffia and zephyr. The Hillside School, representing Grade 1, had a doll house.

Grade 2 had designs in free hand cutting, tissue work, strip weaving in all forms of raffia work, photograph frames, holders, group work in clay, etc.

The drawings and raffia work of Grade 3 was very creditable. From the Cradock School was an interesting exhibit of miniature dining tables, sideboards, chairs, and other articles whittled from wood. The paper work was exceptionally fine, as was also the weaving, braiding work, etc. There were also napkin rings, bon bon trays, dolls' hats, and ornamental covers.

Grade 4 exhibited a display of basket work. There were also looms showing how the children make their hammocks, and from the Franklin School there were some very nice hammocks in the exhibit.

The manual work of Grade 5 is in thin wood. The pupils work from blue prints. Pencil sharpeners, fish line winders, brackets, boxes, sun dials, sled, etc., were in the display.

Grade 6 had frames, razor strops, paper cutters, ornamented rattles, and other articles. From the Washington School were some fine file handles, and from the Centre School some excellent flower sticks and wedges.

There was a goodly display of net work from the pupils of Grade 7. In this grade the scholars are taught how to knot and splice ropes, make hammocks, etc. Mesh pins, needles and various forms of woodwork were also displayed in this exhibit.

Grade 8 does the regular bench work. The display consisted of corner brackets, clothes-hangers, hammer handles, bread boards, looms for weaving, knife boxes, etc., all being excellent examples.

Grade 9 had a commendable display of bookbinding, also towel rollers, pen trays, carvings, paper cutters, teapot stands, crickets, etc.

The High School's showing of designs for rugs, glove cases, lamp shades, candle shades, and book covers was very interesting, as also the exhibit of vases, mottoes, water colors, groups, pencil work, charcoal, plate designs, nature work, etc.

All the foregoing exhibits were in charge of Mr. Joseph T. Whitney, teacher of manual training, and Miss Josephine Kintz and Miss Helen L. Savary, teachers of drawing.

The exhibit of cooking was under the supervision of the teacher, Miss Mary M. Lake. She was assisted by two dainty misses neatly costumed in white. They were Misses Susie Newhall and Eileen Harrington. A very appetizing display of the choicest of muffins, loaves of white and brown bread, ginger bread, salads, jellies, blanc mange, candies, etc., bespoke the pupils' efficiency in this art.

In the sewing department, the teacher, Mrs. Cora L. Russell was in charge. The work exhibited was very creditable, and consisted of the first rudiments, basting, back-stitching, overcasting, hemming, running stitch, also French hemming, loops, gussets, patching, darning, tucking, buttonholing, fell seaming, etc. Sewing bags, marble bags (by the boys), skirts, corset covers, hemstitched handkerchiefs, pillow cases, cooking garbs, a dressed Japanese doll and many other useful articles by the more advanced pupils were displayed.

**EXERCISES AT THE UNVEILING
OF THE
GOV. BROOKS TABLET**



GOV. JOHN BROOKS

1752 - 1825

**EXERCISES AT THE UNVEILING OF THE TABLET
MARKING SITE OF GOV. BROOKS' HOME.**

On June 16, 1905, at three o'clock in the afternoon, occurred the unveiling of the bronze tablet which had been placed on the Savings Bank Building by the Massachusetts Society Sons of the American Revolution to mark the site of the residence of Governor John Brooks. The gathering, which took place outside the bank building just in front of the tablet was called to order by Dr. Moses Greeley Parker of Lowell, Mass., President of the Society, who said:

THE PRESIDENT. Ladies and gentlemen: The hour has arrived for the dedication of the tablet placed here by the Massachusetts Society Sons of the American Revolution, in honor of John Brooks. The services will begin with prayer by our chaplain, the Rev. Louis W. Hicks.

After prayer by Mr. Hicks, Mr. Charles F. Read was called upon, and said:

Mr. President, as treasurer of the committee appointed to place a memorial tablet to mark the site of the house of John Brooks, I have to report that the work of the committee is accomplished and the tablet is ready for dedication.

Mr. Read then, at the President's request, unveiled the tablet, on which is the following inscription:

ON THIS SITE STOOD THE HOUSE OF
BORN 1752 JOHN BROOKS DIED 1825
DISTINGUISHED CITIZEN, PHYSICIAN, PATRIOT
CAPTAIN AND MAJOR 1775-1776 LIEUTENANT COLONEL 1776-1783
IN THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION
BRIGADIER GENERAL 1792-1796 UNITED STATES ARMY
MAJOR GENERAL 1786-1796 ADJUTANT GENERAL 1813-1816
MASSACHUSETTS MILITIA
GOVERNOR OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS
1816-1823
HONORARY A. M., M. D., AND LL. D., OVERSEER
HARVARD COLLEGE.

THIS TABLET PLACED BY
THE MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION
1905

The PRESIDENT. The Society wishes to thank you, sir, for your work well done and quickly done.

ADDRESS OF PRESENTATION BY DR. MOSES GREELEY PARKER.

The Massachusetts Society S.A.R. places this tablet here to mark the site of the house of John Brooks, physician, soldier, statesman. He was the son of Capt. Caleb Brooks, a farmer, and lived on the farm until he was fourteen years old. He was then apprenticed to Dr. Simon Tufts for seven years. He and Count Rumford were fellow students, and their intimacy continued until the death of the count. He practiced medicine in Reading, where he commanded a company of minutemen and did good service with this company at Lexington, April 19, 1775. He was major in Bridge's regiment and acted in intrenching Breed's Hill on the night of June 16, 1775. He was made major of Col. Webb's regiment and assisted in fortifying Dorchester Heights. He was at the battle of White Plains, his regiment being the last to quit the field, and received the distinguished acknowledgment of Gen. Washington. In 1777, he was made lieutenant-colonel of the 8th Massachusetts regiment.

In August of 1777, he accompanied Arnold's command against St. Leger and besieged Fort Stanwick. He was at the battle of Saratoga, turning the right of the enemy (veteran German troops) and stormed their intrenchments. He was associated with Steuben, inspector-general 1778, and was acting adjutant-general at the battle of Monmouth. After the Revolutionary war, he resumed the practice of medicine in Medford. He was for many years major-general of the militia and member of the legislature. He was delegate to the Massachusetts convention for the adoption of the federal constitution. In 1795, he was appointed by Washington marshal of his district and inspector of revenue. He was for several years state senator and councillor. During the war of 1812-1815 he was adjutant-general of the state and after the war was governor of the state seven years, 1816-1823, when he retired to private life. In 1816, Harvard University gave him the degree of M. D. and LL. D. He was president of the Massachusetts Medical Society from 1817 to the day of his death, March 1, 1825.

The Massachusetts Society, S. A. R., has placed this tablet on this building with the consent and cordial approval of the Medford Savings Bank, to remain here, as a perpetual memorial to Medford's most distinguished citizen and now presents it to the city of Medford, through its mayor, and trusts that you and your successors in office will cherish it as long as the city lasts. (Applause.)

His Honor, Mayor Michael F. Dwyer, accepted the tablet on behalf of the city.

ADDRESS OF HIS HONOR MICHAEL F. DWYER.

Mr. President, Members of the Massachusetts Society, Sons of the American Revolution:

I accept this tablet in behalf of the city of Medford, and I desire to say a few words preliminary to the address which I have prepared.

When I was a boy I conversed with many of the older men in the town. At that time Caleb Brooks and John Gates (both veterans of the war of 1812) and also the son of Timothy Bigelow, who was one of the best antiquarians and one of the best posted men on the history of our town, told me many things in regard to Medford's distinguished son whom we honor here today. As I told the school children in the Opera House this afternoon, many of the fondest recollections of my youth are of the stories told to me by the old men and old women who in their youth were members of our public schools, and who stood on this spot where we are now standing and greeted the chivalrous Lafayette when he came here in 1820 to pay a visit to his old companion-in-arms.

To take part in the dedication of a memorial to that great man, Gov. John Brooks, is, indeed, an honor. Born in 1752, and living beyond the allotted three score years and ten, his was a life of sacrifice to duty. Leaving school at the early age of fourteen, he struggled manfully under the tutelage of Dr. Simon Tufts to make up for the educational advantages he had lost. At twenty-one he became a practicing physician, and took up his residence in the neighboring town of Reading. Freedom's call found him, at the age of twenty-three in the possession of a growing and lucrative practice; but, leaving his young and recently married wife, he as captain of the minutemen, called his men together and rushed to the aid of his fellow countrymen in the great struggle for liberty that began at Lexington. From that time on until the Father of his Country took the last farewell of the officers of his army at New York, he was ever found fighting valiantly in liberty's ranks. Whether at Lexington, the siege of Boston, at White Plains, the heights of Saratoga, that frightful winter at Valley Forge, at Yorktown, or at that last fateful time when discontent and mutiny in the army bade fair to undo the great work of the Revolution, he was ever steadfast, ever ready, ever faithful in the performance of his duty. All through that mighty struggle he led his men, bravely, loyally, never faltering, never questioning why. When all was over, when the citizen soldier returned to take up his life work where he

had dropped it eight years before, he chose his native town to begin the strife anew to provide means for himself and family. The same devotion to duty that marked his work in the trying days of the war for independence crowned his efforts and made his success secure.

He advocated the acceptance of the federal constitution and did all in his power to bind together in one common bond all the thirteen colonies which had joined to throw off the British yoke and establish these United States, which we pray may go on forever fostering and spreading that liberty which may ever enlighten the world. You can swiftly follow him through the several military and civic offices up to the time when his fellow citizens demanded that he take the first office in our dear old Commonwealth. For seven years he was our chief magistrate, refusing longer to take upon himself the arduous duties of that office. His patriotism never faltered, he never failed in his love of country, and later offered one of his sons, bearing his own name, on the altar of his native land, only to see him die in the famous victory of Commodore Perry on Lake Erie.

In 1825 came the end, and the hearts of a sorrowing state and community throbbed with regret as the funeral march led to the old Salem Street cemetery and the last earthly rites were performed over his honored grave. You all know the race from which he sprang. A goodly number of the stock abide with us today. You know them and their character. No better, no more enterprising, no more public-spirited, no more worthy, no more ardent in the pursuits of knowledge and the education of all the people dwell in our midst. This family has spread over New England and the nation, and has done, and is still doing much to build up our Union and develop its resources. The poet of this celebration came from this stock, the Speaker of the House of Representatives of our Great and General Court, the historian, Adams, have sprung from the same race. Why name more? Many, many others could be mentioned, men who have worked hard and toiled long that liberty should succeed and live. Their names are many and their work immeasurable. History tells us that he played the soldier and taught military tactics to the youth and young men, while even still a mere stripling. I thought of this last Saturday when the boys of our High School were going through their tactics on the common and learning in miniature the lessons of actual warfare.

John Brooks was faithful in all things and always loyal to friend, family, State and country. He was a compatriot of Washington, a brave soldier, a trusted officer, a wise statesman, a faithful physician, a worthy counsel-

lor, and a true friend. Loved, honored, respected, revered, his name and the fame and memory of his deeds will live on forever. We wish that we could keep the old historic homes of our city, but progress has decreed otherwise. Yet, we erect monuments and place thereon tablets to our great men, in order to arouse and foster the patriotism of those who come after, who will thus learn of the good their ancestors have done. These tablets are reminders that life at best is short, and that it behooves us to make the most of its narrow span. Let us ever strive, be ever constant, ever true. Let our ideals be ever high, and may the lesson taught by Gov. Brooks and the faithful men of his day be ever present in our thoughts and minds, and our country will never fail. Her progress will be ever onward and upward and her future secure. (Applause.)

The PRESIDENT: We have with us today ex-Mayor Charles S. Baxter, and I will ask him if he will kindly say a few words.

ADDRESS OF HON. CHARLES S. BAXTER.

Mr. Mayor and friends:

Owing to circumstances which I could not prevent I was unable to be present at the unveiling of the tablet dedicated to Isaac Hall, neither could I participate last night in the banquet at the Armory. It is therefore with very great pleasure that I come here today and take part in the unveiling of an appropriate tablet to one of the great citizens of Medford in the olden days, and I want to thank your mayor who courteously pressed me to say a few words today.

Medford is 275 years of age, and many of us have worked hard to make the 275th anniversary a success and worthy of this young and vigorous city with its beautiful traditions. I am sure I speak for the citizens of Medford when I say, Mr. President, that we are grateful to your society when you come to our city and stamp in bronze the story of one of our great worthies of the olden times, whose very living gave fame to this city and gives us today a past of which we are proud.

Can we not imagine in 1820 Governor Brooks talking with Lafayette whom he was then entertaining, talking about men whose very names then had been a memory for over a century. We are 275 years old, but we are young, we are vigorous in all that makes for progress, all that makes for advancement.

The placing of these tablets does very much for our youth. It teaches them to honor tradition, it teaches them that in the lives of great men there is much to study.

I am glad that the Massachusetts Society, Sons of the American Revolution, has come to Medford and erected this bronze tablet here. It will teach us to be proud of our traditions, it will teach us to live honorably today, and it will teach us to go forward into the future firm believers in an honored destiny for Medford. (Applause.)

The PRESIDENT: The Society of Massachusetts, Sons of the American Revolution, is privileged and honored by the presence of the President-General of the National Society, Sons of the American Revolution, Gen. Francis H. Appleton, whom I have the pleasure now of introducing to you. (Applause.)

ADDRESS OF GEN. FRANCIS H. APPLETON.

We are here to do special honor and pay tribute to the memory of Governor John Brooks; but, in doing such appropriate service which our constitution and principles allot to us, it is for us individually and collectively to take in any lesson of the hour that may guide us in making the history of the present such that those who follow us will be as proud of recording our doings as we are of theirs. It was well planned by the Massachusetts Society, Sons of the American Revolution to thus mark the memory of one of Medford's distinguished sons.

John Brooks did work in his early boyhood on his father's farm, where probably his rugged and healthful characteristics, beyond those which he inherited, were acquired. He attended the village school, we are told, with necessary irregularity, until he was fourteen; otherwise the good training of regular and active life on the farm could not have been acquired. Then he joined the household of Dr. Simon Tufts, the family physician, for medical education and training. He began his practice of the profession at Reading in 1773. He there undertook the drilling of a militia company, with a view to doing his part to protect the community and to preserve the peace.

Upon hearing of the march of the British for Lexington and Concord, Dr. Brooks ordered out his company and proceeded to the scene of battle, and there became distinguished for bravery and efficiency and was made a major in consequence. He and his men were active before Bunker Hill, 130 years ago this very day and hour; but on the 17th he was sent to Gen. Ward from Col. Prescott upon military business. In 1777, he was made lieutenant colonel of the 8th Massachusetts Regiment, and became active in the northern army, which caused Burgoyne's surrender. He was with Gen. Washington at Valley Forge, where that half-fed and half-clothed army of patriotic men proved their strength of body and

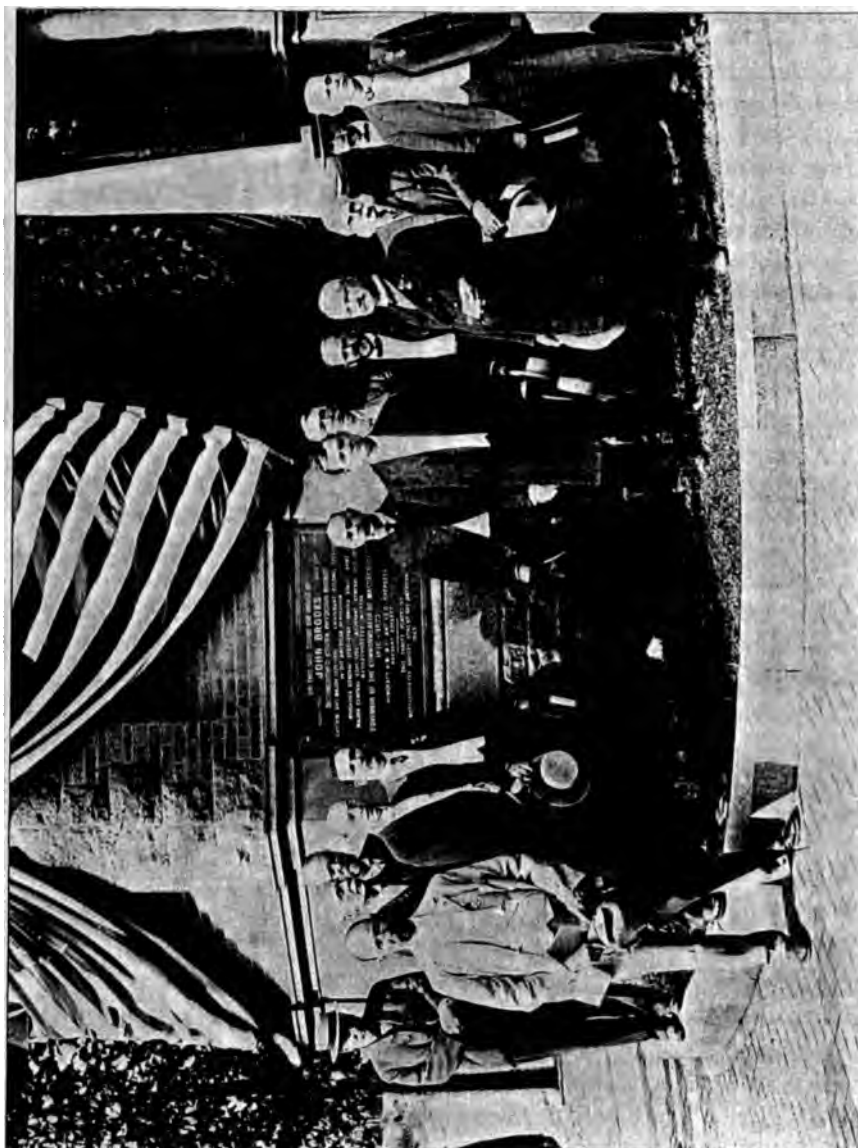


PHOTO BY W. L. HALLWORTH, MALDEN

UNVEILING OF THE TABLET TO GOV. JOHN BROOKS
 PLACED BY THE MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY OF THE AMERICAN
 REVOLUTION, JUNE 16, 1902



soul for their country's welfare. Early in 1778 he was promoted to colonel, and in June of that year distinguished himself at the battle of Monmouth. He became noted for his ability as a tactician, and succeeded that able man Baron Steuben as inspector general.

At the close of the war he established himself in his profession here in Medford, and at the same time, served many years as major general of the militia of Massachusetts. He was a member of the State Convention that met in 1788 to ratify the Federal Constitution; and in 1795 was by General Washington appointed marshal of his district and inspector of revenues. From 1812 to 1815 he served as adjutant general of this State. In 1816 he was elected Governor, serving in that office for seven consecutive years; and then declining a renomination, to retire to his Medford home and professional practice. Harvard College gave him an honorary degree of A.M., and in 1816 those of M.D. and LL.D. He was president of the Massachusetts Medical Society from 1817 until his death, and by will he bequeathed his library to that society. He died on the first of March, 1825, leaving a record of which his country and state can well be proud, after a life, the memory of which our society is here today to honor, and mark in perpetuity by these our acts.

Fellow citizens of Medford, in behalf of our National Society I congratulate you and the Massachusetts Society Sons of the American Revolution who erect this tablet, that this action has been taken today. May it be well cared for by those who receive it, and may this beautiful city, its fame, as it were, ever grow as is best, to the good of itself, our Commonwealth, and our wonderful nation. (Applause.)

The PRESIDENT: We have with us this afternoon as a guest of the society, Miss A. L. Goodrich, Regent of the Sarah Bradley Chapter, D. A. R., and I will ask her to speak to us.

ADDRESS OF MISS A. L. GOODRICH.

Mr. President, Members of the Massachusetts Society, S. A. R.:

I thank you for this honor which has so unexpectedly been thrust upon me since I came into the Square. I bring the most hearty congratulations of the Sarah Bradley Chapter of the D. A. R. We are engaged in a similar work, and it seems to me that every tablet dedicated in this way is a lesson in patriotism and that we teach patriotism to the youth of our generation through these symbols.

I appreciate the work that has been done by your society in this way and I again congratulate you. (Applause.)

The PRESIDENT: I shall next call upon one of our vice-presidents who is here this afternoon. You will be glad to know that we have with us Gen. Charles K. Darling, Vice-President of the Massachusetts Society, S. A. R.

ADDRESS OF GENERAL CHARLES K. DARLING.

Mr. President, ladies and gentlemen:

About a week ago the president came to my office and asked me if I would come out this afternoon and make some extemporaneous remarks upon this occasion. Last evening, when in my home in Concord, the invitation of the president was harassing me about as much as I think the Reading Company under the command of young Dr. Brooks, 130 years ago, was harassing the British, I proceeded to prepare my extemporaneous speech; but, ladies and gentlemen, it has all gone by the board.

Of course sources of information are common to us all, and the speech which I hold in my hand, beginning: "Born May 21, 1752," I am sure you have heard more eloquently from others. There are, however, a few things which I desire to say, and among them is that I am glad to stand here as a successor in one of the offices held by him whom we seek to honor—that of United States marshal for the district of Massachusetts. John Brooks was, I find, the second marshal, and he had either the good fortune of the good taste to hold the office but about two years, and then he passed onward and upward to higher and better things.

I had occasion some years ago to edit at the State House the early laws of the Commonwealth, and they came down to the period during which Governor Brooks was in the Legislature and just previous to that period in which he assumed the chief magistracy of the Commonwealth. I have noted and noted with a great deal of pleasure that with the coming of Governor Brooks to the chief magistracy there seemed to be a change in many respects. For instance, he was the first—well-nigh the first—to make his annual speech to the legislature not a succession of glittering generalities, but of genuine recommendation for the improvement of the Commonwealth.

His interest in the militia never waned; and it is easy to discern the physician in his earnest recommendation for the amelioration of the condition of the insane, whose treatment in the early history of the Commonwealth cannot be looked back upon without a feeling of shame. We recall that prior to that time and, in fact, down through his time, they were farmed out here and there about the Commonwealth to those who would

bid the highest sum for their labor. He gave great attention to the care and condition of the prisoners; paid much attention to the stability of banking institutions, and warned against monopolies, concerning which we have heard something at this later day.

It was during his seven-year tenure of the office that the custom of the House and Senate replying to the speech of the Governor was discontinued. It seems to me quite as likely that this was because he had fully covered the field in his recommendations and left no alternative but the conclusion that acts (or resolves) would speak louder than words.

In his first inaugural address he said: "The Constitution of the United States is without precedent and without parallel. * * * * The confederation was a government of courtesy. The national interests demanded one of efficiency and coercion. Regulating commerce, maintaining customary intercourse with other nations, forming treaties, exercising the rights of war and peace, and providing for the national defences were large concessions made to the government of the United States; but they were then, and are still believed to be necessary to maintain the stability of government, to command the confidence of our own citizens and the respect of other nations as well as to preserve the union of the States. * * * * Massachusetts will be among the last to impair the union of the States as she would be the last silently to abandon her own just rights."

And so we set up this bronze tablet, not indeed to preserve his name, for it is written large in the history of his town, his state and his nation; not as an adequate memorial, but as a remembrancer that the passer-by, young or old, may be quickened in thought and inspired by the example of this man's life and services for his country, may know and appreciate the fact that his was a singularly well rounded career, made so by faithful and honest effort in every position in which he was placed.

I do not know any better words with which to close than those taken from one of his annual addresses: "The fathers of the Revolution indeed promised much, but more is realized. They promised us liberty; and on what portion of earth were the blessings of it ever enjoyed to an equal extent? They taught us the value, and inspired the hope of religious freedom; and what impediment here exists to limit the human mind in the pursuit of truth? What authority to bind and enslave the conscience? Nor is this all. From institutions founded on the basis of justice and equal rights, a peculiar spring and force has been imparted to the American character; and our nation, though but of yesterday is rivalling in science, in arms and the useful arts the attainments of the most ancient

and improved nations of Europe.' Well into the second century of our national life these words still ring true. It is for us and those who follow us to note their warning and their call to duty.

The PRESIDENT: I want to thank our vice-president for his kindness. Now I have the pleasure of introducing to you Mr. David H. Brown, chairman of the executive committee in charge of this celebration.

ADDRESS OF MR. DAVID H. BROWN.

Mr. President and gentlemen of the S.A.R.:

In behalf of the executive committee of the 275th Anniversary, I thank you for this beautiful bronze tablet in honor of Governor Brooks. Two generations ago, in 1838, a solid granite monument with appropriate inscriptions was erected to his memory in the old Salem Street cemetery.

This new memorial of his life and eminent public services on the site of his residence for many years will bring him to the attention of this generation, and these exercises will recall his successful career. Governor Brooks had the confidence of the people to a remarkable degree, and he responded to every call for service. He was identified with town affairs as well as with those of the State and the new national government. For several years he was one of the assessors and a selectman of Medford, and also served as a moderator of the town meeting. He represented Medford in the Legislature, and later was a member of the Senate. As major general of the militia he assisted in putting down Shay's Rebellion. During the time of the war with England, that began in 1812, he was adjutant general, and had the militia of the State ready for any emergency that might arise, and was a member of Governor Strong's council for the same period. As the most important military adviser, his services must have proved invaluable and he naturally became Governor Strong's successor as Governor of the State. When it looked as though there might be a war with France, President Washington appointed Col. Brooks a brigadier general in the regular army. He retained that position from 1792 to 1796. The Society of the Cincinnati that was organized at Newburgh before the army disbanded regarded him as one of its most distinguished members, and invited him to give the first oration, July 4th, 1787, and, on the death of General Lincoln, he was elected the president of the society.

Thus he was held in high honor by his old army associates, his townsmen, the State and all who knew him.

This tablet will continually bring to our minds the memory and services of Medford's most distinguished son.

The PRESIDENT: I thank all of the speakers for their kindness this afternoon. I shall call upon one more to make a few remarks in closing—Chaplain Hicks.

ADDRESS OF REV. LOUIS W. HICKS.

I want to thank the president of our society for giving me the opportunity of reading up on the life of this remarkable man, one of the most distinguished men of revolutionary days, who made a record, it seems to me, that is worth studying by every patriot in the United States.

In placing the tablet on the spot where Gov. John Brooks passed the last years of his life we are paying merited honor to the memory of a man who was, in an important sense, a typical American; but who was, also, in a true sense, a very exceptional man.

Trained to be a physician, he became a soldier at a time of life when he must naturally have desired to apply himself to the important duties of his profession; when, indeed, to abandon a practice that had already begun to be lucrative was to jeopardize his entire future; and threw himself with all the ardor of a warm and generous nature into whatever duties of a public nature were laid upon him by his appreciative fellow citizens. It was in the exercise of those duties, varied and multifarious, that he proved himself to be a typical American. And this it was that made the name of John Brooks so dear to his compatriots, and that has sent it down to us as an illustrious example of varied and successful service rendered in behalf of one's fellowmen and native land. But John Brooks was a typical man in a large and very exceptional way. He was called upon to exercise widely different and exceptionally important functions, such as fall to the lot of comparatively few; all of which he discharged in a way to call forth a high estimate of his character from those who were brought into closest contact with him.

Inscriptions on tombstones are not always correct measures of the persons over whose remains they have been placed. But from the common and universal tributes which were paid to his character while he lived, and which biographical records have concurrently been paid to him since he passed away, it is not too much to affirm that the epitaph on the monument erected to his memory is indeed a fair measure of what he really was. It reads, "He was a kind and skilful physician; a brave and prudent officer: a wise, firm and impartial magistrate: a true patriot, a good citizen and faithful friend. In his manners he was a gentleman: in morals pure: and in profession and practice, a consistent christian." Let us look at his record somewhat minutely to see whether we have not a right to conclude that such a tribute was entirely fair, and hence that he

was what I have called him—a typical American in a very large and exceptional sense of the word. That he was a brave and prudent officer appears not only from the fact that he rose by successive steps, by merited promotions, to the rank of colonel in the Revolutionary Army; had duties assigned him which involved great care, skill and bravery to perform; gallantly and successfully led his forces in a contest with tried veterans of European armies; and, after the war was over, in 1812, became adjutant-general of Massachusetts, and, later, a major-general of the Massachusetts militia. He is also known to have won the especial confidence and esteem of Washington, which he could not have gained without evincing bravery and prudence to a very high degree. It is related that in the affair at Newburgh, when a revolt was seething against the authority of Washington, Col. Brooks was requested by his commander to keep his officers within quarters, that they might not attend the insurgents' meeting. To this request he replied, "Sir, I have anticipated your wishes, and my orders are given." Thereupon, Washington said, as he took Col. Brooks by the hand, "Col. Brooks, it is just what I expected of you"—a sentence that is enough in itself to put a stamp of bravery and prudence on the character of the man whom we would honor today. But Washington did more than compliment him with warm words of praise. When the war was over and he had opportunity to express in a more substantial way his esteem for those whom he had found to be brave and true in the hard school of war, he appointed Col. Brooks marshal of this district and inspector of revenue, thus putting a golden seal upon his estimate of his friend. Moreover, when Washington visited Massachusetts in 1789, he deviated from his direct route that he might meet and take leave of his old companion-in-arms. Higher praise than General Washington gave to the true and the tried could not have been given by any man.

Furthermore, it is said of Col. Brooks that he was "a firm and impartial magistrate." To this monumental declaration there may well be added the record of Carpenter, in his history of Massachusetts, that "Gov. Brooks' conduct in the chief magistracy was characterized by dignity, honesty and energy, and was acceptable to the great body of his fellow citizens, without distinction of party." Great emphasis is added to these statements by the knowledge that Col. Brooks was chosen to be Governor of this Commonwealth for seven successive terms—from 1816 to 1823—and that his term of office was not further prolonged simply because he declined another election, which he certainly had a right to do, inasmuch as he had reached his seventy-first year. The period in which he exercised the high functions of the executive office also adds

emphasis to his popularity and efficiency; for it was a period when unusually grave questions of national interest and importance were before the country—questions that were naturally calculated to divide the opinions of the people and make it extremely difficult for a public officer to hold the votes of his fellow citizens, “without distinction of party.” Rare as it would be in any period thus to hold for seven years an honor that might well be coveted by any man, and that many men have vainly coveted in all the periods of the history of our noble State, it was peculiarly honorable that during those particular years of Governor Brooks’ administration, when such questions as the Missouri Compromise and the tariff were agitating the minds of the people, he should so have approved himself to the whole body of his fellow citizens as to have led them to think of continuing him in office still longer.

But we are not to forget that John Brooks was, first of all and last of all, a physician—“a kind and skilful physician.” Though willing, out of the love which he had for home and native land, to abandon his chosen lifework for a season, or even forever, if it were the behest of the Almighty that he should lay his life down for the cause of liberty, yet his desire to serve his fellowmen in the capacity of a physician was by no means relinquished, and was allowed to have its fruition on his return from the war, when he resumed the practice of his chosen profession. So well did he commend himself by the exercise of his exalted calling that he won for himself in 1816 the degree of M. D. from Harvard College, to which was added, at the same time, that of LL.D. Moreover, from 1817 until his death, in 1825, he was the president of the Massachusetts Medical Society, an honor which indicated the eminent position to which he had attained as a practitioner of medicine. How many papers he contributed to medical and kindred societies the speaker is unable to say, but a paper on the subject of pneumonia is known to have been published by him in 1808; and a discourse which he delivered before the Massachusetts Humane Society, in 1795, elicited from the Register of the Royal Humane Society of London the compliment that it was “elegant and judicious,”—a statement which a careful reading of the discourse has stamped as being well merited. Of Dr. Brooks’ qualities as a physician, it has been said by a fellow practitioner that “he ranked in the first class; possessed in an eminent degree the qualities which were calculated to render him the most useful in his professional labors, and the delight of those to whom he administered relief. He was kind, patient and attentive. His mind was well stored with scientific and practical knowledge. He rarely failed in forming a true diagnosis. He soared above the sordid consideration of the property he should accumulate by

his professional labors. He considered the poor his best friends, for God was their paymaster."

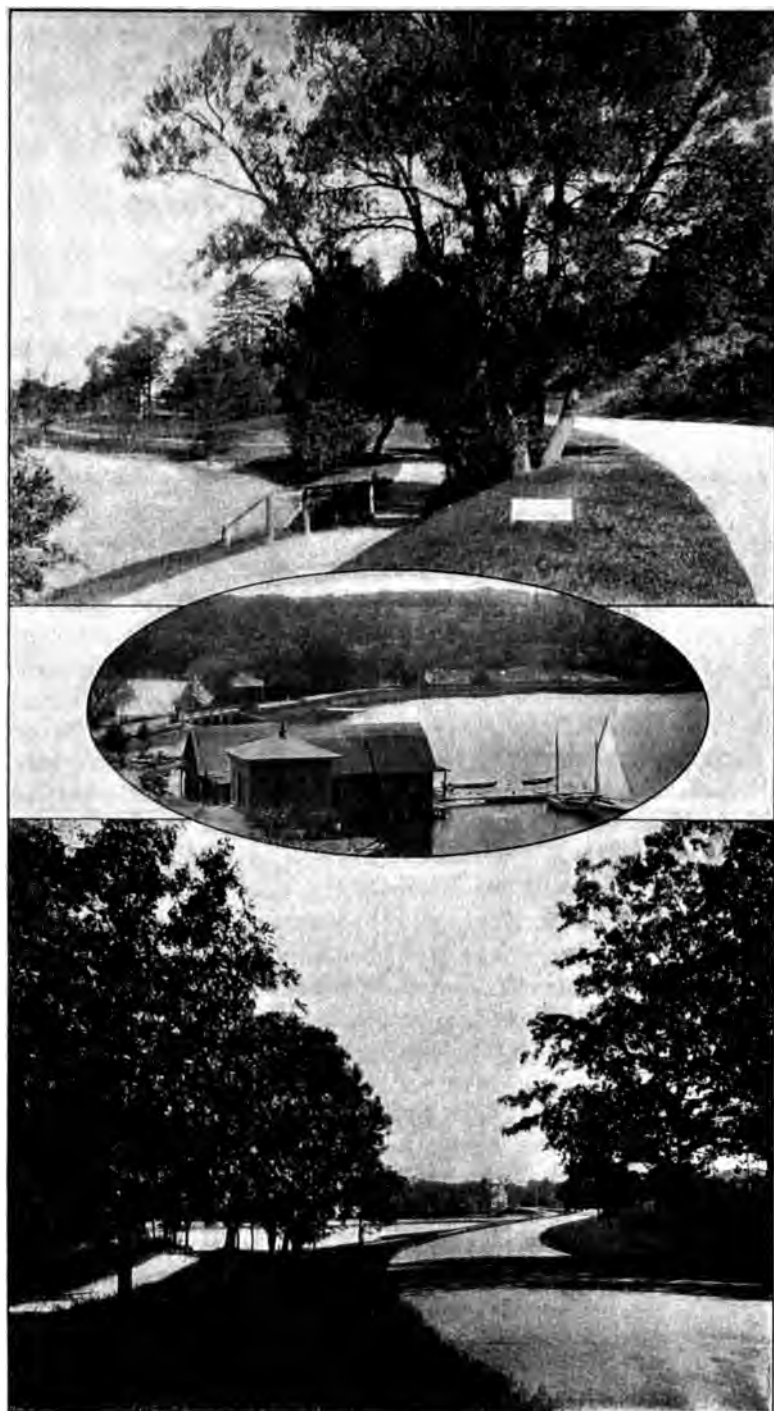
But once more, John Brooks is said to have been "a consistent Christian,"—a verdict which all the facts gleaned from his life amply corroborate. "Above all," said Dr. Dixwell, "his conduct was regulated by the influence of that pure morality derived from our holy religion, which was impressed deeply upon his mind at an early period of his life." Humble he always was, and he was that which the founder of our religion declared to be a proof of sonship to God—in a word, he was a peacemaker. Indeed, an eminent lawyer who lived in Medford said that he had no professional business in the town because Governor Brooks prevented all contentions in the law.

Another mark of his christian character is a characteristic referred to by Carpenter, who says that "he served cheerfully and efficiently in any civil or military duty to which his countrymen called him." Would that it might be as truthfully said of all that call themselves Christians today! And still another proof of his exalted character is seen in the fact that he faced his last enemy with the utmost calmness, and was able to say in that supreme hour, "To God I can appeal that it has been my humble endeavor to serve Him sincerely."

Now, what shall we say, in conclusion, of this typical American,—typical, and yet so much more than that? I can find no better words to apply to him than those which Ambassador Choate spoke the other day concerning President Roosevelt. "At home he has done something to raise the inherent character. I think he has set an example in his own person to the young men of the country; especially the best thing that they can do with their powers, brains, hearts and their lives is to devote them to the service of their country." Yes, that is precisely what Governor Brooks did in his day and generation; and that is what the careful reading and consideration of his life is calculated to do today. I could wish, then, that Dr. Dixwell's Memoir, with supplemental data, might be published in a convenient form for circulation among the youth of our State, and elsewhere, to inspire them to self-sacrificing endeavor, so that the affairs of our State and Nation may always be administered wisely, even as he whom we are honoring today administered affairs! (Applause.)

The President asked all the speakers and the members of the Massachusetts Society, S.A.R. to assemble around the tablet to be photographed with it.

**CARNIVAL
ON
MYSTIC LAKE**



MYSTIC LAKE

BELOW THE DAM

DAM AND BOAT CLUB HOUSE

ALONG UPPER MYSTIC

CARNIVAL ON MYSTIC LAKE.

A more ideal night could not have been selected for the carnival on Mystic Lake, the Medford Boat Club's contribution to the 275th Anniversary celebration, which was fully enjoyed by the thousands who wended their way to the shores of the lake on Friday evening.

Music was furnished by Murdock's orchestra of Boston, the concert beginning shortly after seven o'clock and continuing at intervals through the evening.

Soon after sundown, the last touches to the decorated canoes and dories having been added, formation was made at the left of the float near the Arlington shore, and the line proceeded around the lake, passing the clubhouse twice. The schemes of decoration were varied and in every instance effective. Some were most artistic, while others were of a humorous nature.

William G. Howard, as a lone Indian, in a birch bark canoe, lighted by a single torch in the bow, was the favorite. Four Indians—Mather, Darrah, Walkling, and Smith—were in the war-canoe "Old Medford," and their costumes were very realistic. Another scheme of Hiawatha paddling and Minnehaha reclining in a wigwam was the Burnhams' idea, and it was effective. An enormous white bottle labelled "Old Medford, 1630-1905," was significant, and the work of William J. Hyde. Waldo Manson had a huge pumpkin jack-o-lantern, and his companion was Miss Melita Saville. A very artistic effect was produced by H. T. Whitehead, whose canoe was trimmed with light crepe paper and from the four arching supports was suspended a white bell. A beautiful Venetian gondola was fashioned from a canoe occupied by Messrs. Ames and Peckham. S. P. Sargent's canoe was artistically trimmed with Japanese lanterns.

Others in line were:—W. A. Jones with family, and H. L. Keller and family in a large power dory; George S. Hedge, wife and daughter; Frank Trott and his dog in a finely decorated canoe; J. William Williams, Jr.; F. Elmer Fenton; Harry L. Shaw, in his canoe "Ruth"; William H. Neilson with the Misses Tannatt and Hall; Stanley P. Wyatt and Mrs. M. S. Norton; Harold Boardman; Oscar Cunningham and party; Lyman Sise in a dory with orange colored lanterns; Rosewell Sampson; F. D. Wing, with his wife and guest; Aldermen William E. Crosby and

Asa R. Minard, with their wives in the canoe "Cheemaun"; E. O. Cole and wife; Leonard B. Allen; Harold G. Loomis and W. T. Taylor; Frank C. Day and Miss Blanche C. Ross; William A. Packard; Richard Smith; W. E. Whittaker. Over forty were in the procession.

Several of the canoes were requested to pass the clubhouse a third time, and from these the prize-winners were picked by the judges, Herman D. Murphy, of the Winchester Boat Club; F. J. Babcock, of the Innitou Club, Woburn, and Frank I. Libby, of the Medford Boat Club. The first prize was awarded to William G. Howard, the lone Indian; second, to Waldo Manson, with the pumpkin; third, to H. T. Whitehead, who had the wedding bell; first honorable mention was Hyde's bottle; second, the gondola, Ames and Peckham; third, S. P. Sargent. The prizes were gold, silver and bronze medals, reproducing the city seal; the honorable mentions were club flags.

There was a varied display of fireworks from a float in the middle of the lake, William Mason, the club's janitor, having this feature in charge.

The committee of arrangements consisted of John B. Howard, Henry S. Bridge and Benjamin F. Jacobs, Jr.

PROGRAM

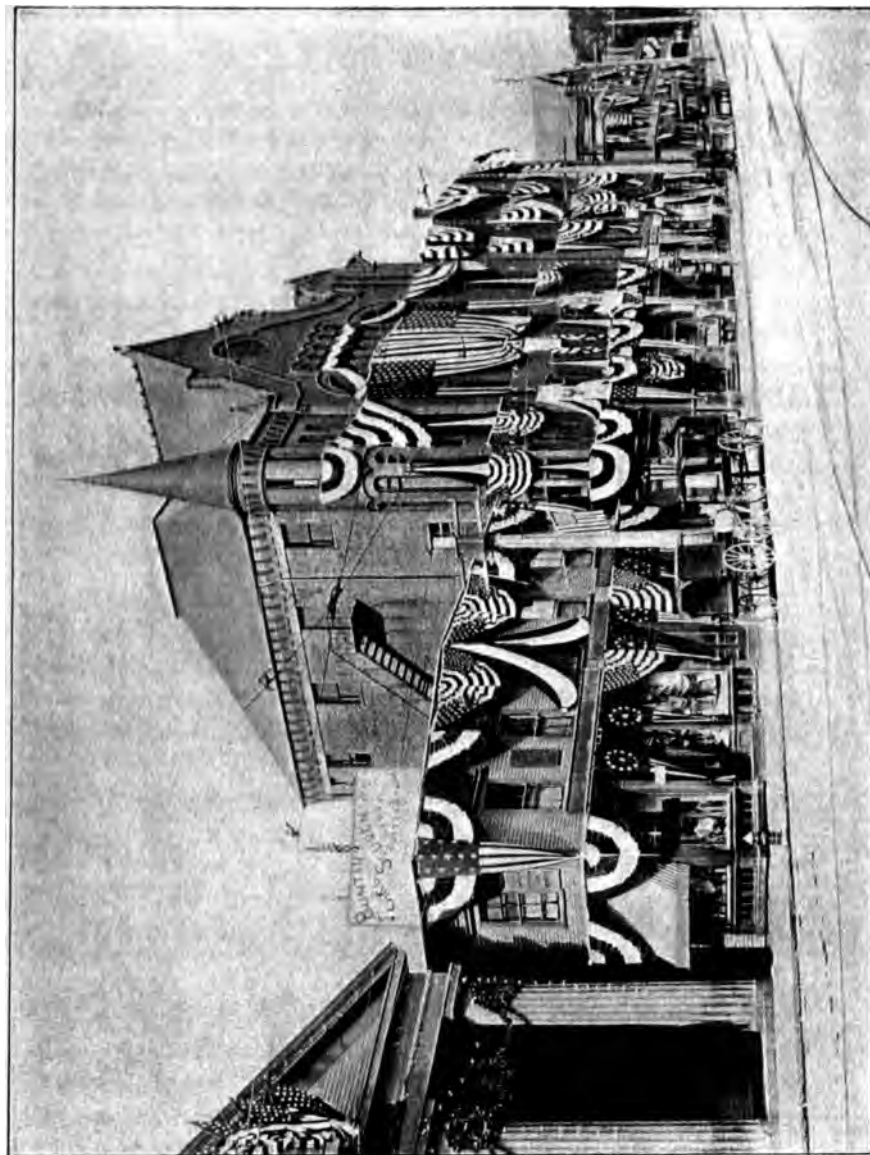
SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1905.

PARADE, MORNING.

CANOE ASSOCIATION MEET, MORNING.

ATHLETIC SPORTS, BROOKS PLAYSTEAD, AFTERNOON.

BAND CONCERT AND FIREWORKS, EVENING.



HIGH STREET DECORATIONS, JUNE 15-18, 1905

THE PARADE.

The popular feature of the 275th Anniversary celebration was the Parade, made up from military, civic, and trade organizations. More than two thousand men were in line, and the march of the procession over the four-mile route was a continuous ovation of enthusiastic applause and favorable comment. The day was pleasant, with a high temperature, but good nature prevailed everywhere. Old Medford was gaily decorated, and open house was freely observed.

The procession formed on Main Street, at Brooks Park, and moved promptly at 10.30 o'clock. The route was as follows: Main, South, Winthrop, West, Auburn, Prescott, Allston, High, Salem, Washington, Otis, Salem—to the Square. At the Common the line was reviewed by His Honor Mayor Dwyer, ex-Mayors Lawrence, Lovering, and Baxter, Chief Marshal Hallowell and staff, and the members of the city government.

The roster of the Parade was as follows:—

Police escort, commanded by Sergt. W. G. Ewell.

Grand Marshal, Col. Norwood P. Hallowell; Brig. Gen. J. H. Whitney, Chief of Staff.

Aids, Robert H. Hallowell, John W. Hallowell, Maj. Guy M. Preston, U. S. A., Lieut. Col. Hugh Bancroft, 2d brigade staff, M. V. M.; Lieut. Col. Elmore E. Locke, retired, Capt. Chas. F. Sargent, battery C, M. V. M.; Capt. Morton E. Cobb, Capt. Charles R. Gow, Capt. W. S. Youngman, Lieut. James H. Gowing, 1st Regt. H. A., U. S. V.; Sergt. Maj. F. J. Burnham, Sergt. H. L. Brown, and Bugler A. A. McKusick, all of the 2d brigade staff, M. V. M.

Honorary staff, George M. Whitcomb, Willard L. Dalrymple, Edward J. Doherty, George L. Newhall, Ned L. Morison, Frank C. Pitcher, J. Howard Cowin, Lawrence T. Sawyer, Alden W. Teel, John T. Chamberlain, Walter F. Cushing, M. M. Converse, Gilbert Hodges, Capt. James M. Usher, Capt. Augustus L. Papanti, Michael M. Dyer, William Leavens, George D. Robinson, Jr., Louis B. Wellington, Arthur W. Wellington, James A. Royall, Lombard Williams, Harry Dutton, Lester Williams, and Charles H. Sawyer.

FIRST DIVISION.

Salem Cadet Band, Jean Missud, leader.

Maj. Francis Meredith, Jr., 5th infantry, chief of division.

Maj. E. L. Sweetser, 8th infantry, M. V. M., chief of staff.

Capt. Fred A. Walker, 5th infantry, M. V. M., adjutant.

Battery B., 1st heavy artillery, Capt. Walter E. Lombard commanding.

Co. C, 5th regiment, Capt. E. R. Springer commanding.

Co. L., 5th regiment, Capt. F. F. Cutting commanding.

Co. E, 5th regiment, Lieut. Orville J. Whitney commanding.

Co. B, 5th regiment, Capt. F. A. Facey commanding.

Co. B, 8th regiment, Capt. Charles H. Hillman commanding.

2d brigade signal corps, Capt. Walter C. Stevens commanding.

Hospital corps, 1st brigade, Capt. Robert E. Bell commanding.

Battalion Massachusetts naval brigade, Lieut. D. M. Pray commanding.

Co. B, Lieut. C. E. Dillaway commanding.

Co. C, Lieut. C. S. Felton commanding.

Co. E, Lieut. E. S. Rice commanding.

Troop D, 1st battalion cavalry, M. V. M., Capt. Eugene A. Coburn commanding.

Platoon Battery C, light artillery, Lieut. John S. Power commanding.
5th regiment drum corps.

Medford high school battalion, Maj. W. C. Chapman commanding;

Capt. M. Russell Boynton, adjutant; Lieut. F. H. Benson, quartermaster.

Co. A, Capt. W. J. Bogrett.

Co. B, Capt. S. E. Hazelton.

Co. C, Capt. M. E. Comstock.

Co. D, Capt. K. F. Coe.

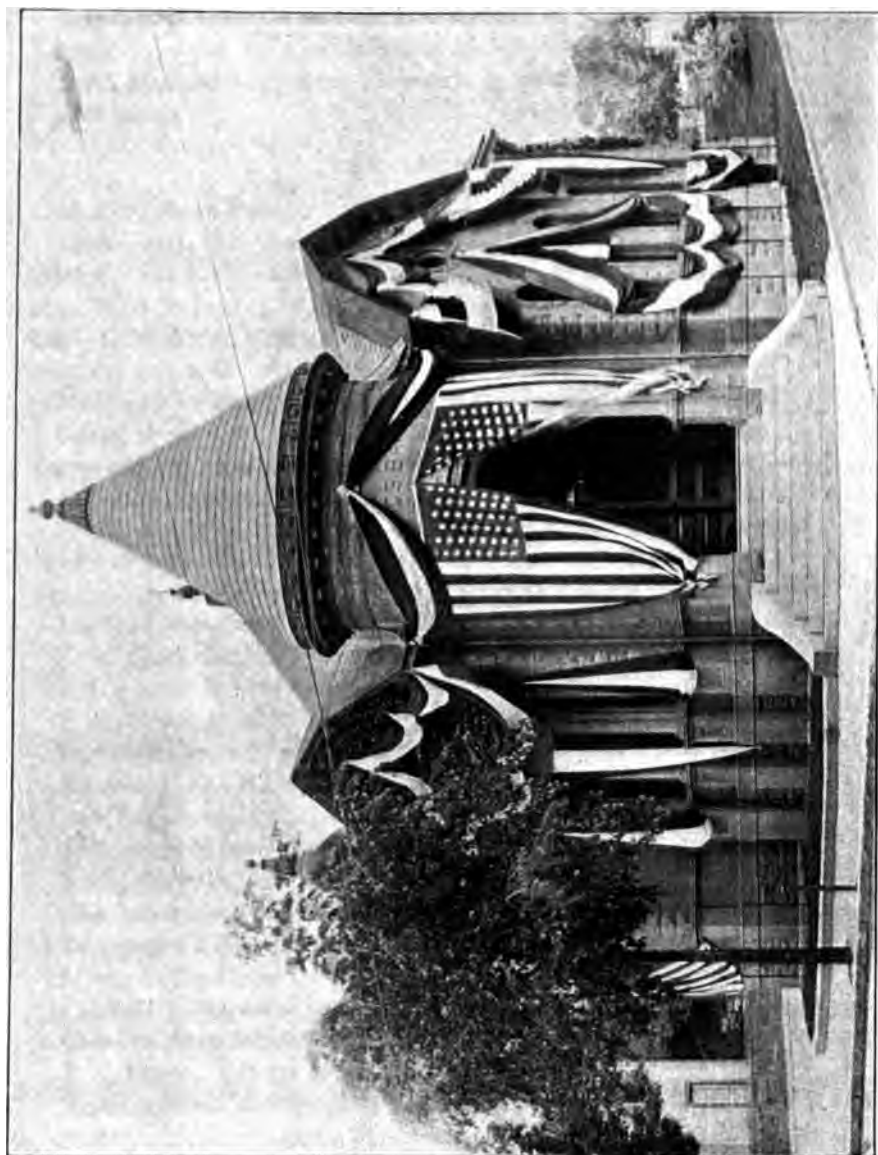
S. C. Lawrence Camp 31, L. S. W. V., Commander John P. Drury.

Battalion Sons of Veterans, Division Commander Everett J. Lynds;
escorted by Gen. S. C. Lawrence Camp 54, Commander W. R. Wallace;
S. C. Lawrence Post 66, G. A. R. in barges, Commander Isaac H. Gardner.

SECOND DIVISION.

Teele's Band.

Capt. Herbert F. Staples, chief of division; Sergt. William H. Flowers,
chief of staff; J. M. Baker, bugler; Edward A. Record, Charles A. Record,
Oscar H. Allen, E. E. Bentley and Irving B. Farnum, aids.



WEDFORD SAVINGS BANK
CURRY'S CELEBRATION

1

Second regiment, Patriarchs Militant, under command of Col. Charles L. Fitzhenry.

Battalion of letter-carriers under command of John Henry O'Brien.
Members of the city government, ex-mayors and guests, in carriages.
South Medford Republican Club in large automobile.
Milk-maids.

THIRD DIVISION.

Medford Brass Band.

Capt. Otto J. C. Neilson, chief of division; Lieut. Thomas F. McGuine, chief of staff; E. B. Conant, F. W. Harris, G. Cummings, M. A. Redding, W. B. Bean, J. J. Nelson, J. J. Mulkern, F. H. Lovering, Charles Hall, J. M. Clark, F. W. Herritt, H. W. Johnson, R. Peterson, S. B. Hastings and A. W. Welch, aids.

Medford Fire Department, Chief Charles E. Bacon commanding.

Street, sewer and water departments, under command of John D. Dwyer, acting street commissioner.

Arlington drum and fife corps.

Peak's newsboys drawing small pony carriage, in which were seated Louise O'Brien, Dorothy Preston, Urania Peak. Newsboys, red jackets, white pants, bearing white silk flags representing papers sold by Peak.

Medford Mercury barge of young ladies.

J. M. Clark & Co., West Medford, three teams.

J. C. Harris & Son, two teams.

F. H. Lovering, West Medford, three teams.

Littlefield, lumber dealer, five teams.

Blanchard, Kendall & Co., lumber, twelve teams.

New England Gas & Coke Co., two teams.

J. E. Ober & Son, West Medford, five teams.

Locke Coal Co., seven teams.

Zinn, the florist, one team.

Donoghue's express, one team.

Mystic Valley Farm, two teams.

Caldwell, spring water, one team.

Creeden, mattresses, one team.

J. A. Barnes, Hillside grocer, one team.

Redding, West Medford grocer, one team.

Malden & Melrose Gas Co., six teams.

Boston Store, one caravan.

Metropolitan Laundry, one team.

West Medford Market, one team.
J. D. Dwyer, contractor, one team.
L. Coyne, blacksmith, one team.
Henry Center, one team.
J. E. Dusseault, market, one team.
C. H. Hunter, grocery and provisions, three teams.
Malden Electric Co., four teams.
Boulevard Theatre, one team.
W. A. Curtis, grocer, five teams.
Good-Will Soap, one team.
H. C. Spear, soda water, three teams.
Roberton, baker, three teams.

CANOE MEET



CANOE MEET.

The meet of the Eastern Division of the American Canoe Association was held today on Mystic Lake. This event was scheduled to be held on Lake Cochituate, but the transfer was made in order to add another feature to the 275th Anniversary programme. Nearly 2000 people were present at the sports.

The events of the morning opened with a race for war canoes. In this were entered crews from the Medford Boat Club, the Wabewawa Boat Club of Auburndale, and the Quinneboquin Boat Club of Dedham. The race was won by Medford, with Wabewawa second and Quinneboquin third. The time was 3m 23 2-5s.

The one-man double-blade half-mile race followed, and was won by Stanwood of Wabewawa in 3m 41 4-5s.

The next race, single, single-blade, was the feature. Arthur G. Mather of the Medford Boat Club, who has held this honor for two years until last year, when illness prevented him from taking part in the event, again appeared in the contest and succeeded in regaining his lost honors, defeating A. S. Pratt of Wabewawa. The time was 4m 4-5s.

The club fours, single-blades, was won by Quinneboquin over the half-mile course in 4m 9 2-5s.

The half-mile for tandem double-blades was won by the Lawrence Canoe Club, with Wabewawa second. The time was 4m 2 1-5s.

The half-mile race for single-blades, tandem, went to Medford, with Wabewawa second. The time was 4m 2-5s.

The club four doubles, half-mile, was won by the Lawrence Club, with Wabewawa second. The time was 3m 54s.

The Medford Boat Club won the greatest number of points, thereby capturing the Eastern Division championship and the Schaffer Trophy.

The members of the Association remained over Sunday as guests of the Medford Boat Club, camping on the shores of the lake.

ATHLETIC SPORTS

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ATHLETIC SPORTS.

Those interested in athletic sports found much enjoyment at Brooks Playstead, West Medford, on Saturday afternoon, the Committee on Athletics having provided a very attractive list of entries for the various events, which were witnessed by fully 2000 people. The prizes were gold, silver and bronze medals bearing the city seal, suspended by ribbons of the national colors, and were awarded as follows:—

100 yard dash, open,—Won by Daniel Sharp, Brookline H. S.; William Lawlor, Highlandville, second; W. D. Eaton, third. Time, 10 3-5s.

440 yard run, open,—Won by N. S. Ray, St. Alphonsus A. A.; J. McGuinness, East Boston A. A., second; T. H. Bickford, Somerville, third. Time, 53 3-5s.

880 yard run, open,—Won by F. P. Sheehan, South Boston; S. C. Dickinson, Harvard A. A., second; L. G. Fay, Somerville, third. Time 2m 6 3-5s.

Mile run—Won by J. A. Murphy, Dorchester C. C.; I. S. MacDonald, Medford H. S., second; T. F. Reardon, Cambridgeport Gymnasium, third. Time, 4m 46 4-5s.

High jump—Won by L. C. Allen, Boston Y.M.C.A. (6 inches) height 6 ft. 1½ inches; H. A. Gidney, Malden Y.M.C.A. (scratch) height 6 ft. ¾ in. C. D. Robertson, East Boston A. A. (7 inches) and E. F. Crawford tied for third, height 6 ft. ¼ in. Won on a toss by Robertson.

Shot put—Won by B. C. Morrill, Boston Y.M.C.A. (7 feet) distance 45 ft. 10 in.; W. W. Coe, Somerville (scratch) second, distance 45 ft. 8 in.; John F. Hughes, Medford (9 feet) third, distance 44 ft. 5 in.

120 yard low hurdles—Won by C. D. Robertson, East Boston A. A.; Horace Taylor, Harvard, second; P. W. Page, Brookline H. S., third. Time, 16 2-5s.

100 yard dash, closed—Won by J. A. Mather, Medford H. S.; E. A. Bradlee, Lawrence Light Guard A. A., second; J. W. Williams, Jr., Lawrence Light Guard A. A., third. Time, 11s.

440 yard run, closed—Won by M. A. Coe, Technology; W. C. Atkinson, Medford H. S., second; Kersey F. Coe, Medford H. S., third. Time, 59 2-5s.

880 yard run, closed—Won by Kersey F. Coe, Medford H. S.; G. DeC. Chevalier, Medford H. S., second; Harold Bryan, Medford H. S., third. Time, 2m. 10 1-5s.

Relay race—Two Medford High teams, second with 40 yards' handicap. Won by first team, Captain J. A. Mather, K. F. Coe, H. Perrins, G. DeC. Chevalier. Time, 3m 35 3-5s.

Tug-of-war—Won by Forresters of America against Red Men. The winners were James Carney, James Garley, Michael Bresnahan and James Sullivan.

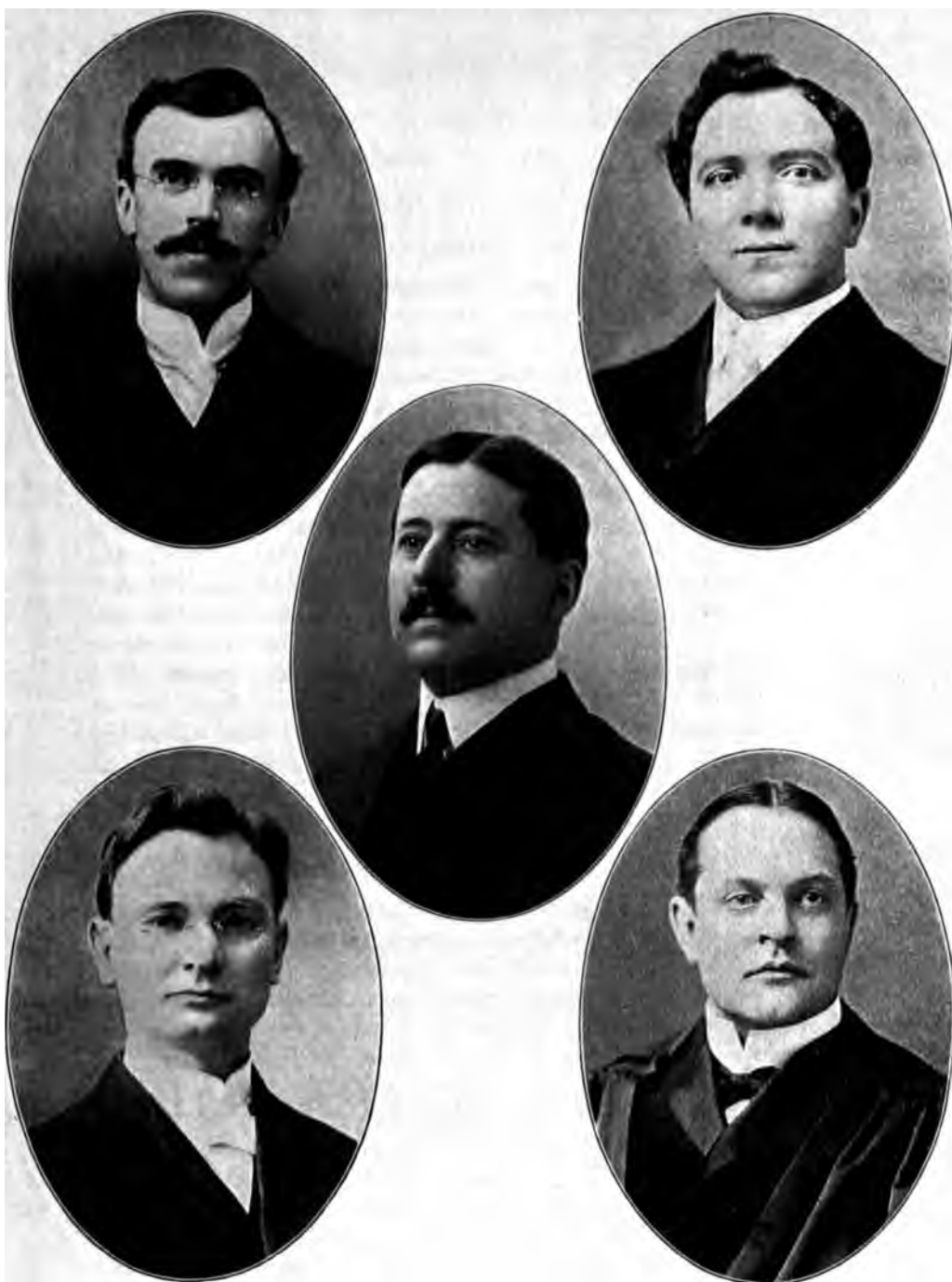
The officers in charge of the events were Herbert Holton, B. A. A., manager; Henry Hodkins, assistant manager; Hugh McGrath, Charlesbank A.A., starter; B. B. Osthues, clerk of course; Alfred Lill, St. Joseph A. A., field judge; John W. Hallowell, Harvard A. A., referee; Dr. Richard F. Drake, West Medford, assistant clerk of course; Dr. C. C. Stroud of Tufts College, Sidney Peet of Andover A. A., and Fred Wood of B. A. A., timers.

FIREWORKS.

The day's celebration closed with a brilliant display of fireworks on the Common and a band concert, H. W. Treet, conductor. Rain fell during the evening, but the enthusiasm of those present was unabated and a great throng of people enjoyed the programme to its close.

PROGRAM
SUNDAY, JUNE 18, 1905.

SPECIAL CHURCH SERVICES.
MASS MEETING AT OPERA HOUSE, EVENING.



MINISTERS WHO OBSERVED ANNIVERSARY

REV. CLARENCE L. EATON
FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

REV. MAURICE A. LEVY
FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

REV. GEORGE M. BUTLER
MYSTIC CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

SPECIAL CHURCH SERVICES.

MYSTIC CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

By reason of the position occupied by the Mystic Church in Medford's history, it was thought to be fitting that, in connection with the city's anniversary exercises, some special service at the church be arranged. In planning for such a service, one's thoughts would naturally turn to the subject of music, for in the long history of this church it has been the custom to maintain an excellent choir. For this reason there have been secured many singers who in later years have gained prominence in musical circles in and about Boston. The effort to bring these singers together in a service which should be in effect a choir reunion met with a cordial and courteous response, with the result that on the afternoon of June 18th a choir of twenty singers was gathered, a choir that for excellence and prominence of its individual members has probably never been surpassed in Medford.

The musical program of some seven numbers which was rendered proved a revelation and a treat to lovers of good music that will not soon be forgotten, and it is only to be regretted that such singers cannot oftener be brought together.

The pastor, Rev. George M. Butler, delivered an address, taking for his subject "Music and Morals."

ADDRESS BY REV. GEORGE M. BUTLER.

Some years ago a friend of mine and myself started one brilliant Italian morning for a tramp along the ancient and famous Appian Way, which stretches in its present excavation from the Gate of San Sebastian at Rome ten miles toward Capua. Along that never-to-be-forgotten road we trudged in the white glare of the Italian sunshine, with the magnificent prospect constantly before us of the Campagna, the ruins of the ancient Aqueducts, the distant mountains, while on either side of the road were the ancient tombs and other relics of that mighty past civilization. Finally we came to the Catacombs of St. Calixtus, those well known subterranean burial places of the early Christian era. Guided by a brown-frocked monk of the Trappist order, we descended into the burial chambers. Along the narrow passages we went, our way lighted but dimly by slender wax tapers which each of us carried, and which

seemed to me to be in constant danger of extinction, leaving us lost there in those darksome caverns. At last we stopped at that Mecca of every Calixtus tourist, the reputed burial place of Saint Cecilia, and heard from our guide a bit of her story as we wended our way back to the upper light. Not much of that story is it my purpose here to relate. Suffice it to say that she was a noble Roman lady, said to have lived in the reign of the Emperor Alexander Severus. At an early age she became a Christian, and was remarkable for her enthusiastic piety. Chiefly also she excelled in music, and turned her gift to the glory of God, composing hymns and singing them with great sweetness. She played on all instruments then known, but none sufficing to breathe forth fully the flood of harmony that was in her soul, and is said to have invented the organ, consecrating it to the service of God. The story of this Roman lady, so pious and so gifted, is told at length in early church records. Enough to say, that remaining loyal to her religious faith her talents were not able to save her from persecution, and she was finally executed by the sword. Her body was laid in the cemetery of St. Calixtus, from which, centuries later, it was taken and placed in the Church of St. Cecilia in Trastevere.

Now, how or when it came about we do not know, but in due time, already canonized, Cecilia came also to be regarded as the patron saint of music, and in music, poetry and painting she has been so heralded. On the twenty-second day of each November, St. Cecilia's Day is observed by Catholic Europe. On that day the catacombs of St. Calixtus are illuminated. For this fete day, some of the great musical productions were first created, notably masses by such composers as Adolphe Adam, Gounod and Ambroise Thomas. Men like Spohr and Hauptmann composed works in honor of the day, and most of all Haydn's great Cecilia Mass was so created.

In poetry, odes have been written by Dryden, Shadwell, Congreve and Alexander Pope, of English writers; in painting, artists of skill and renown, from Cimabue down, have vied with one another to represent the Saint Cecilia and her relation to music. Of these the greatest work is Raphael's noble painting in the gallery at Bologna. But now of all the portrayals and tributes paid the name of this early Christian by the composer of music, the poet and the painter it is most notable to find an emphasis on two great facts. The first is the everywhere assumed relation of the art of Saint Cecilia to the perfection of her moral character. The second is the relation of that same art—the art of music—to some larger harmony in the universe itself. Each contributor has impressed these facts either by his note, his pen or his brush. Among the general ex-

amples of this is the character of the Mass created by Haydn. It is so purely conceived, so simply and grandly executed, so free from the extravagances and mediocrities of much other so-called sacred music, as if the composer himself felt the call of his subject upon his art to as fine and pure a product as the character of that subject was. The composer felt that because Cecilia was so good, her own music and all music dedicated to her name must be pre-eminently good. A minor example of what I have specifically stated of the relation of the musical art of the saint to some larger harmony in the universe is seen in the odes of Dryden and Pope. The former compares Cecilia's art with that of the classic Orpheus. Orpheus indeed by his lyre could cause men, trees, rocks and other objects to leave their places and follow him. But Cecilia played her organ notes and

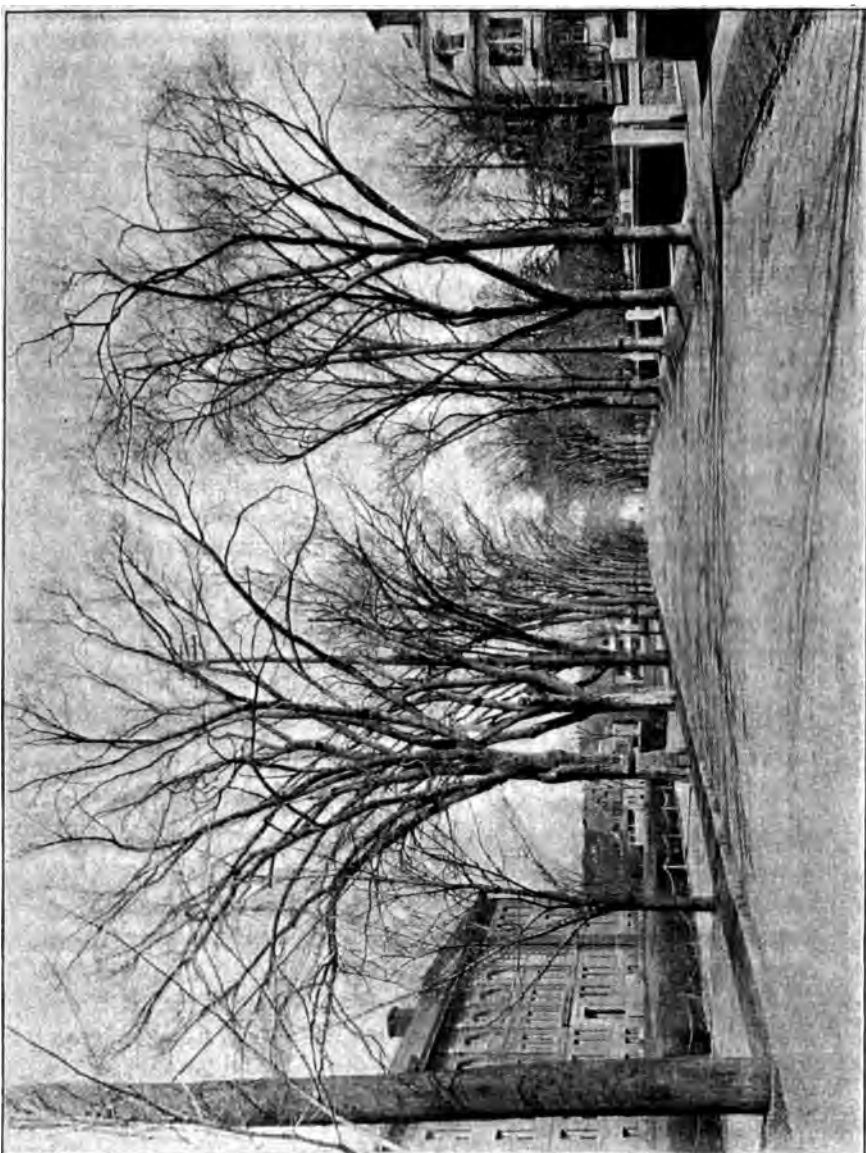
"An angel heard and straight appeared,
Mistaking earth for heaven!"

So Pope, in similar manner, said of the saint, that while Orpheus raised a shade from hell, she could lift the soul to heaven. So pure was the character and the art together that each touched the larger universe above, is the thought of each poet; but perhaps the best example of this fact which I have stated is to be found illustrated through the painter's brush, as Raphael saw and portrayed it. You are familiar with that painting of St. Cecilia in the Bologna gallery. Raphael has pictured the saint standing in the midst of four, with her face upturned to heaven. Paul, John the Disciple, Mary Magdalene, and St. Augustine are the four. Cecilia holds in her hand the organ upon which she has been playing. At her feet are scattered various instruments of music. They are broken and even some of the pipes of the regal held by the Saint are falling from their places, seeming to indicate the inferiority of earthly music to the celestial. But Raphael portrays above the scene an angel choir. That choir has taken up the harmony begun by Cecilia, and carried it on to a nobler beauty and completion, while the saint herself, who could thus invoke this heavenly response, stands enraptured, listening to that more perfect harmony of the celestial choir.

Now, then, friends, it is this theme which, in this eventful hour, listening to the special and splendid music of the choir today, seems to me to be worthy of our thought. Music and Morals—the relation of any perfect art, like music, to moral character. What does it mean? It seems to me two things must be said, and these are of the nature of admissions. The first is that talent is always necessary to perfect art.

This is almost a truism. It is not enough that your poet, your painter, your musician, be a good man. He must also have in him that living spirit of the true artist which can rightly feel, see and create. In the different realms of art, talent as well as character is needed. That is a first admission. A second one is that Art, in itself considered, is neither moral nor unmoral. It is not a medium of expression or translation. The moral qualities, or unmoral, are in the being of the translator. Yet with these admissions there still remains one great fact, it seems to me, today. And that is that always and everywhere moral character put into art, plus the necessary other conditions, means a far finer art. So that your *good* man, be he poet, painter or musician, given talent, ought to be, must be, a better artist because of his moral character. And why? Simply because there is, as I have already suggested, this intrinsic relation of all perfect art to some larger harmony in the universe. Let me illustrate this fact. Take music again. Not long ago a famous singer sang through a membrane into a chemical solution. Upon the impact of her tones that solution took on the form of beautiful crystals, suggesting the intimate relation of the beauty of tone vibrations to beautiful form in the larger area of physical nature. The bow of a violin drawn over strings, beneath which are iron filings, is capable of arranging these filings into fair and interesting geometric figures. Take it in science. Our engineers and constructors, in laying a steel bridge, keep in mind a well known fact that certain vibrations, such as might be produced by discordant sounds, can set in motion and thereby even weaken the strongest spans of the bridge, suggesting again the relation of sound waves to the structural nature of objects which they environ. In a word, you see, there is this relation of subordinate parts to the collective worth of the whole.

Now, then, I beg you to see the simple yet great thought that is before us. Unite these facts that I have suggested, and what do we find? That is it. The great Heart of the Universe is Goodness with Perfection, and therefore the nearer that Heart we are, the nearer to perfection comes the form of expression, of whatever sort that expression may be. So that it must be eternally true, for instance, that the bad man cannot really write good poetry, the best poetry,—spiritual, enduring, influential. And your Byrons with their lower moral standards, must in the end, as they do, give way to your Tennysons and Brownings. Neither can art proclaim as its true rule of action, “art for art’s sake,” simply showing things as they are; rather must its rule be “art for man’s sake,” art for idealism, and for all nobler reaches than are at present attained unto,



FOREST STREET

showing things as they ought to be and may be. Therefore to what shall we always invite our singers who so charm and inspire us with all human reverence and deep purpose? To this, I think, namely that the better the men and the women, the better the song, the more perfect the art, the completer the touch with some universal harmony! And hence, that which I suppose must be the aim of every singer, the more sure the impression on every listening ear. Finally what shall we say of all our culture—something fitting to be said in connection with an anniversary like this, covering 275 years of community life? This, I think: That to all culture and civic growth there must be linked moral character to give it permanent and highest worth.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.

The morning service was appropriate to the celebration of the anniversary of the city. Cards of invitation had been sent to non-resident members and former friends of the church, and the congregation was increased by a number of visitors from out of town. The Rev. Edward L. Houghton of Cambridge occupied the pulpit with the pastor and assisted in the service.

The church choir

Mrs. Alice R. Morrison, soprano,
Miss Helen Griswold, alto,
Mr. Louis Dow, tenor,
Mr. George S. Cutler, bass,

rendered special music. The sermon was delivered by the pastor, the Rev. Clarence L. Eaton.

"THE RELIGIOUS LIFE OF NEW ENGLAND."

And what shall I more say? For the time will fail me if I tell of Gideon, Barak, Samson, Jephtah; of David and Samuel and the prophets: who through faith subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions, quenched the power of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, from weakness were made strong, waxed mighty in war, turned to flight the armies of aliens. * * * * *

And these all having had witness borne to them through their faith, received not the promise. God having provided some better thing concerning us, that they apart from us should not be made perfect. Hebrews xi: 32, 33, 34, 39, 40.

We know not whether Paul or some one else wrote these words. The writer whosoever he may have been was one of those early Christians

who lived some time after the death of Jesus, and who perceived that the Jewish people had entered upon a new religious dispensation. To his mind the Christian era was more than a development, an outgrowth of the Jewish era. With the coming of Christ, the world had gained a wider and a higher vision, such as to give a distinctly new character to its religious thought. The faithful of pre-Christian days were to see their reward and the fulfillment of their work in this age. "They received not the promise," says our writer, "God having provided some better things concerning us."

This morning I desire to speak to you concerning "The Religious Life of New England," and I have chosen this passage from Hebrews because of the parallels between its thought and that of our consideration. Substitute for those Old Testament characters some of the leading clergy of early New England, William Brewster, John Eliot, Roger Williams, Jonathan Edwards, Thomas Hooker, and others, for the mention of whose names time would fail us, and we might truly say of them, "that through faith they subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, from weakness were made strong and that they received not the promise. God having provided some better thing concerning us, that apart from us they should not be made perfect."

In its bare outline, the religious history of Medford is simple. For many years after its first settlement the town appears to have been too small and poor to support a resident permanent pastor. Tutors from Harvard College were sometimes hired to preach, or ministers resident in other towns were secured as occasional supplies. That this was by no means a period of religious indifference, there is many an evidence.

The first settled pastor was ordained in 1713. From that date until 1822, a period of one hundred and nine years, there were but three pastors in Medford, each of them ordained to the office of the Christian ministry in the Medford meetinghouse, each of them continuing as pastor or pastor *emeritus* until his death. Aaron Porter was pastor for nine years; Ebenezer Turrell, for fifty years, and David Osgood, for forty-eight years. All three of these men seem to have been highly respected, especially Dr. Osgood, whose nature sweetened and ripened with the years, and who, though ministering to a growing number of individuals differing from his views, retained the love and respect of all his congregation. These one hundred and nine years between 1713 and 1822 were the days of one church, and the whole town was the legitimate field of labor or the parish of the minister. The minister's salary was a matter of public vote, and the whole town was taxed for the support of the church.

The church in those days had its practical and temporal problems to solve, not essentially different from those which concern our parish trustees or ladies' societies, and yet enough different to sound in the narration of them very quaint and interesting. Those were the days when the minister catechised the children, and he was not always a welcome visitor in the home. The Bible was then the book of life, and the laymen were thoroughly conversant with its teachings; while its precepts had such binding force that juries trying a case in court gave great weight to citations from its pages.

Medford was to see presently days of a different religious temper. When David Osgood was made pastor in 1774, six gentlemen protested against his coming, though afterwards loyally supported him when the majority insisted that he should come. The influence of John Wesley, the founder of Methodism, had begun to count here in Medford. These six men could not agree with the new pastor when he said that man is not free to choose between good and evil. Forty-eight years later, when Dr. Osgood died, not only Methodism, but Unitarianism and Universalism were gaining ground. Those who differed from Dr. Osgood were now in the majority, and chose for his successor a man of their own views. The First Parish Church thus became Unitarian. Those who clung to the older theology now withdrew to found the Second Congregational Church, or, as they afterwards named themselves, the First Trinitarian Congregational Church. Thenceforth the religious history of Medford is the history of an increasing number of churches.

The second church in Medford was organized in 1823; the Methodist Church, in 1828; this Universalist Church, in 1831; the Baptist Church, in 1841; the Mystic Church in 1847, and the Grace Episcopal Church, in 1848. By the year 1850 seven church edifices had been erected for the worship of God in the vicinity of Medford Square. In the thirty years preceding, Medford had grown very rapidly, the great development of the ship building industry bringing an influx of people, such that our population grew from 1474 in 1820 to 3749 in 1850.

There was a deeper reason than the growth in population for the increase in the number of churches from one to seven. Those thirty years were marked by a greatly deepened interest in religion. Methodism, Universalism, and Unitarianism had begun to strike telling blows at the old Calvinism. Hosea Ballou who had been speaking a message of power since the very dawn of the century, was still a man to be reckoned with. William Ellery Channing and Theodore Parker for the Unitarians; Horace Bushnell for the Congregationalists, and Ralph Waldo Emerson,

who belongs to all liberals, in those years which saw Medford churches grow from one to seven, were voicing the new notes in religious thought which today are fast becoming the dominant ones. With this growth in the number of sects, a new era in the religious life of New England is ushered in.

It is a long way from the simple rude church built in Plymouth in 1621 to Trinity Church and Tremont Temple of modern Boston. So is it a long way from the theological conceptions of our forefathers to the most advanced religious ideas of today. Our modern religious thought is simpler, more human, more vitally ethical, less concerned with abstract and abstruse theological problems. The men of two centuries ago thought of themselves as creatures altogether helpless before the unalterable decrees of God. We think of ourselves as children of God endowed with the power of growth into the divine. I need not elaborate. You prize and rejoice in our modern conceptions of our relation to the Infinite Being. I desire the rather to have you appreciate how valuable a contribution to our New England manhood was made by the religious conceptions dominant here in New England, dominant here in Medford for 200 years.

Religious life did not flow altogether smoothly in olden days. New England was fortunate in her early settlers. They were men who for the most part came here for political reasons; but they were men of deep conviction, men of sterling worth, many of them men of education and large ability. Their children *were their* children. But the problems of the second and third generations were essentially different from those of the first settlers. Further, the pioneer life was rough and hearty, and there was a tendency to lose something of the spirit of refinement which the first comers from England brought. Wars with the Indians came and then war with the allied French and Indians, and war always has a coarsening influence. Life underwent considerable transformation as time progressed.

It was natural that men's interest in that which pertained to the welfare of their souls should vary from decade to decade. We read of a number of religious revivals at intervals through the history of New England, notably of one about 1670 or 1680, and of the great awakening of the early part of the 18th century, culminating with the several visits of George Whitefield, under whose magic eloquence thousands joined the Christian church.

To the casual reader of the annals of those times, especially of the annual election sermons preached before the State legislatures, it might

seem that there was great need of these religious quickenings. But such would be a superficial judgment. The old time preaching was condemnatory and not appreciative in its temper; and while there was no doubt an occasional relaxation in moral earnestness and lessening of religious interest, our New England forefathers were men essentially true to conviction, and New England life was never in any real sense degenerate. Certainly it was far higher and nobler in its ethical tone than that of old England, where the regenerating work of John Wesley and his Methodist followers was so greatly needed. The pulpit warnings of those days are evidences to us of the high conscientiousness of her moral leaders. The sturdy virtues, the sense of justice and righteousness of our early Puritan fathers descended upon their children, and were stimulated by the character of the message delivered from New England pulpits.

During the nearly two hundred years that elapsed between the settlement of Plymouth and the ushering in of the modern liberal religious movement, a type of thought was developed which has since become known as the New England theology. We cannot attempt to elaborate it today. It was a modification of Calvinism, and while different preachers interpreted differently, the variations were of such a character as rather to stimulate interest than to promote ruptures. The theology of the more conservative churches today is a much softened form of that which those who once dwelt among our hills were accustomed to hear. To us as we look back it seems as though that harsh theology were calculated to promote resentment and irreverence. By those who are not well disposed, any theory of life is liable to be used to justify vicious conduct. We may make religion natural and reasonable today, and some thereby are content and think themselves justified in conduct that exalts the physical at the expense of the spiritual.

The men of early New England took their religion seriously. Today heresy has become orthodox. Then heresy was not in good repute. To question the generally accepted views of life and God was to question God himself. When the preacher said: God has destined some to eternal life and some to eternal punishment, and His decrees are inscrutable and everything which He does is for His own glory, few if any in the congregation ever questioned the truth of that which was thus spoken. And there was many a noble soul who under the influence of that teaching was ready to resign himself to whatsoever fate God had prepared for him if thereby God would be glorified. Such a surrender of the soul evidences a high degree of consecration; and just so far as the old theology tended to produce that spirit it was a mighty force in deepening and spiritualizing character.

This stricter Calvinism was sometimes modified. Then men were told that salvation was still entirely of God; that He alone could save. Yet earnest prayer and zeal in virtue would make it more probable that a man would be saved. Now, our seriously minded ancestors took these words home to themselves and we may imagine what deep strivings within and what earnest prayers resulted. When Calvinism was still farther modified as it was by Methodism, and it was taught that salvation depended entirely on one's self, and the appeal was made for young and old so to live that the saving grace of God might be known in the heart and escape be made from an eternal doom, in many a fair maiden or earnest man of the world a most worthy response was evoked. The type of virtue developed under this preaching was to a certain extent unnatural; but a most desirable result was the development of a sense of the terribleness of sin. To us today sin is apt to be simply that which interferes with our personal welfare or that of our neighbor. To our ancestors, sin was an offence against Almighty God and endangered one's eternal welfare. We need to realize today that sin is something more than an interference with our temporal welfare and is spiritually degrading. The preaching of New England for nearly two hundred years continuously sounded these notes of appeal, and by that preaching there was inwrought into successive generations a worth of character, a sense of accountability to God and an appreciation of the viciousness of sin which we pray God may never depart from us.

We live in a new religious era. If there is any one year marking the division between the new and the old, for Medford that year is 1823, when the First Parish became Unitarian, and a second church was planted on the banks of the Mystic. The new era sees the Deity as an ever-present, animating, imminent Spirit, and predicts for man a spiritual destiny richer and larger than our forefathers dared to dream. We need to preserve the earnest prayerfulness, the sense of the awfulness of sin and the deep spirit of consecration which belonged to our fathers as a foundation upon which to build the noble, larger and more natural manhood of our later conception.

The student of New England's history is impressed with the fact that slowly were our fathers impressed with the value of and prepared to accept democratic institutions. May it not have been, is it not true, that all those years between the exodus from England and the beginning of the liberal movement in theology were needed to develop the fine type of conscientious and consecrated manhood and womanhood which has been one of the marked excellencies of our New England life? I for one

count it not unfortunate that there still lingers in our midst something of the religious atmosphere of those earlier days to develop amongst us some of its spectral Christian virtues. Wherever you see a maiden anxious about her moral welfare, or a youth cherishing noble ideals, or adult men and women living true to their best, *forget not* to thank the Master of men, and forget not either to thank our New England ancestors who wrought something of the spirit of Jesus into the very blood of the nation.

The narrowness and bigotry of our Puritan ancestors were faults having some justification in the political exigencies of the time, and yet too great to be altogether excused. The sterling qualities of those men we need to cultivate in this gentle age of larger reasoning and more complicated interests. Our age will not be true to its genius unless it makes their conscientiousness and their spirit of consecration its own, and upon that foundation builds a larger manhood, wider in its sympathies and higher in its spiritual aspiration.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.

This church entered heartily into the various features of the general celebration, especially that portion of its membership whose memory extended over several decades. In its patriotic display of bunting at the entrance to Oakland Street a panel was inserted, on which was inscribed, "First Baptist Church, 1841-1905."

On Anniversary Sunday a large and expectant audience assembled and beheld, upon the pulpit platform, four of its pastors, and listened to the reading of a communication from the one other living pastor, who was unable to be present. These honored men were Rev. George M. Preston, who had linked all hearts to him by a service of ten years from 1858 to 1868, and who since 1897 has given sympathy and counsel to the church as a resident pastor; Rev. James P. Abbott, D.D., the loved and efficient leader for twenty years from 1878 to 1898; Rev. Henry C. Graves, D.D., whose kind heart and rare talents were at the service of the church in 1900-1901, and the youthful and highly esteemed present pastor, Rev. Maurice A. Levy. The letter above referred to was from Rev. Millard F. Johnson, of Nashua, N. H.

Mr. William E. Crosby, organist and chorister for many years, rendered selections well suited to the time.

All the ministers shared in the program of the morning, Dr. Abbott making the chief address. This was mostly reminiscent in nature.

A liberal recess was then taken, during which a most hearty reunion was enjoyed. Many of the audience then went into the Bible School

session in the vestry. Here the usual lessons were laid aside in favor of those who could speak of the earlier days of the Sunday School. Mr. Elisha B. Curtis presided, and after briefly outlining the history of the religious life in this ancient town, and giving dates of the organization of the various churches that exist today, he showed a class book in which there was a leaf bearing date of June, 1855—exactly fifty years ago. The teacher, Capt. James Porter, and the dozen boys of the class were each commented upon. Three of the number died in the Civil War, Sergeant Samuel Stevens, Tyler Newcomb and Isaac J. Hatch, Jr.

Mr. Arthur G. Smith, a boy in the Sunday School of that period, was then introduced. After going about the world extensively in the intervening years, he had come back to take a hand in the celebration, and he unveiled many brilliantly tinted pictures on memory's walls, describing among other things a picnic of the Sunday School, when his father was its superintendent, which was conveyed in two boats on the Middlesex Canal to the then famous Bacon's grove in Winchester. There were six persons present who remembered having participated in that unique outing.


Mr. William H. Cummings, whose name was also on the class book with Mr. Curtis', was called to the front and spoke not only for himself but in behalf of his wife and her sister, Mrs. Clapp, who were brought up in the Sunday School and church, being daughters of the late beloved Deacon James Peirce. Mr. Cummings referred to two young men of the Sunday School who had chosen the gospel ministry as a calling, George Howell, a protege of Capt. Porter, and Walter W. Hammond, who received a most flattering call from Brooklyn, N. Y., immediately upon leaving the theological institution.

Rev. Mr. Preston followed in his usual happy vein, adding facts of interest to what had already been said.

Mrs. J. M. G. Plummer then read lines written for the occasion and designed to be commemorative of the Baptist past in Medford.

"THE MEDFORD FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH."

When from far distant climes there came
Across the seas a Pilgrim band,
They looked on Medford's hills and plains,
And deemed this spot their "promised land."
They tilled their acres, worshipped God,
And lived like true men, brave and good;
And here and there, as time went on,
Amid the flock a Baptist stood.



In '41, twelve of this band
Of Baptist brethren, sisters too,
Joined heart and hand, a church was formed,
And grew in grace, in numbers grew.
Of pastors wise, of brethren dear,
Many loved names its pages show.
Many have soared to realms above;
And many still walk here below.
Young Bosworth, Fuller, Keely, too,
All reverend men and brave of heart,
Served well this little church and urged
On all to choose the better part.

In later days, though now lang syne,
There came a young man, Preston named;—
His wife stood with him, tall and fair,—
Proudly the church their Pastor claimed.

Anon war's rude alarms rang loud,
While for their country brave men died,
Young Newcomb poured his life-blood out.
Of those who then marched side by side,
From out our church and Sunday School,
Beneath Old Glory's folds to fight,
That Liberty o'er all might reign
And all men walk in Freedom's light,
Nor delve in unrequited toil,
There stand but two to greet us now,—
Brave Francis Lander, Daniel Ells.
The almond blossoms crown their brow;
And still their trust is in their God,
And well they love His holy laws,
As in that day when manhood's strength
They pledged t' uphold their country's cause.
When white robed Peace her pinions spread
From North to South our country o'er,
They prayed their God to speed the day
When nations shall learn war no more.

To this dear Church there came a time—
A glad, a bright, and joyous hour,—

When souls with God's great love were filled,
And owned the Spirit's gracious power.
Then fathers, mothers, children, too,
And youth and age together vied
To tell the power of Jesus' love
And speak of Him, the Crucified.
We love to think of days so dear,
And scenes that beckon from the past,
On Medford's Anniversary Day
A backward glance erstwhile to cast.
We see the old Church, loved so well,—
"The Meeting-house" of other days,—
We hear again from other lips
The song, the prayer, the word of praise.

We see the new Church, builded well,
Our Brother Brown the guiding hand.
And joy is felt on every side
When all complete its firm walls stand.

Though faces once familiar there
Smile on us nevermore again,
We know they wait for us above,
And feel nor grief, nor woe, nor pain.

Not backward would we always look;—
And on this Anniversary Day,
In the dim aisles where dwells the past
Our footsteps may not longer stay.

We praise our God that still remain
Some dear ones of the long ago;
We praise Him, too, that all the way
His goodness and His truth we'll know.
For all the good of former years,
For all the joys that bless us now,
We thank and praise His precious name,
Our willing hearts in reverence bow.

God bless him who in days long past,
When strife and bloodshed filled the land,
Guarded this flock, and kept his faith
In God's ways—hard to understand.



And now, in his declining years,
We pray that God will be his stay,
And every hour with him abide,
Though he from us be far away.

For him who for a score of years
Allured "to Heaven and led the way,"
We give God thanks and joy that we
May look upon his face today.
For twenty years he served this Church,
Then heard the cry of "Westward, Ho!"
To press his hand, to hear his voice,
Makes kindly hearts with rapture glow.
We thank God for our brother good,
Of pleasant ways, on Pleasant Street,
Who loves with quiet, gentle tone
The stranger and the guest to greet.

We thank our God that good men, true,
Fair Medford, all these years, has known;
And of them some have walked with us,
And in this Church their light has shone.

We thank Him for the dear ones now,—
For him, our Pastor, young and brave,
Who points us to the Better Land,
And tells of Him, who died to save.

For workers all, for all who cheer
Each other's hearts and strive for truth,
For those who've worn the armor long,
For those "who bear the yoke in youth."

When years two hundred more have passed,
And seventy-five have added been,
May earnest hearts still gather here,
In praise of victories truth shall win.
And so, perchance, there still shall stand,
With fairer walls and loftier dome,
A monument of these same days,—
A place of rest, a Sabbath Home.

So long as Time shall walk the earth,
So long as men dwell here below,
May Medford men and women come
And gather here the world to show
How Baptist truth and faith and love
Make all the flowers of youth more bright,
And all the wreaths that crown the brows
Of riper years, to glow with light
Of hope and charity and zeal,—
Those precious gems, those fairest flowers,
That bless this earth,—most beauteous things
That bourgeon in this world of ours.

WEST MEDFORD CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

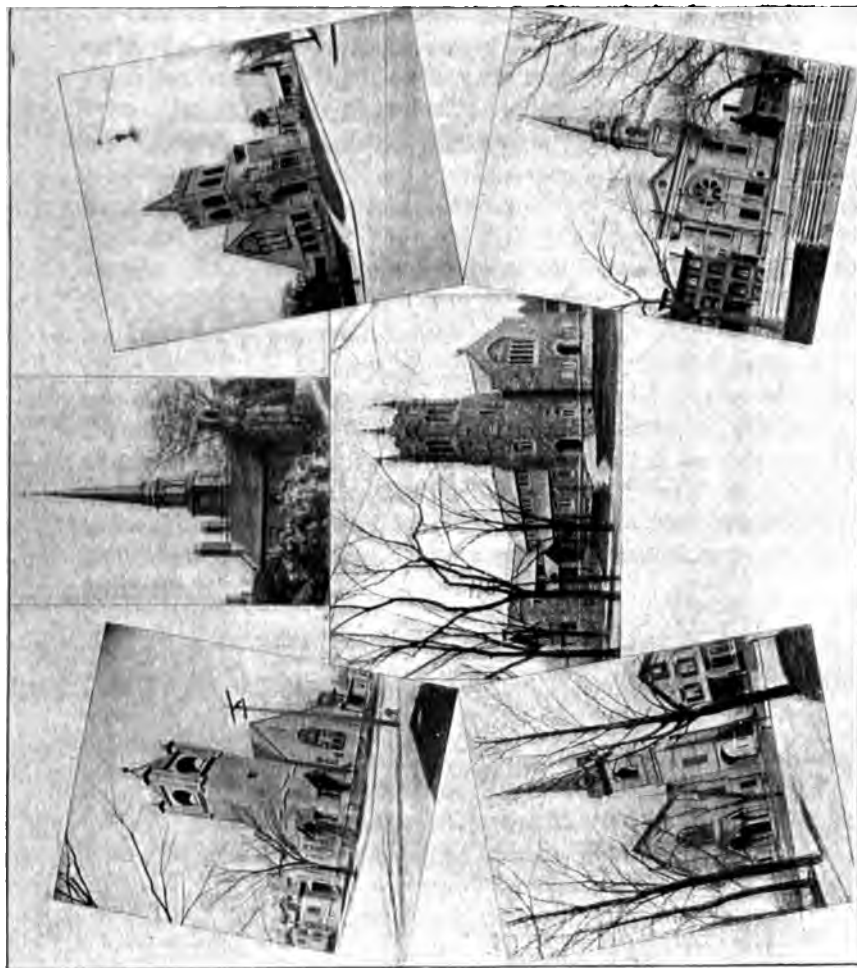
Extracts relating to the 275th Anniversary from the Baccalaureate Sermon preached by the Rev. Burt Leon Yorke of the Congregational Church, West Medford, to the graduating class of the Medford High School, Sunday, A.M., June 18, 1905.

Text: John xii, 26: "If any man serve me, let him follow me."

Theme: "The Call for Character in Service."

For the past few days our city has given loyal and commendable and fitting expression to the fact that, as a settled community, we have passed the 275th milestone in the march and the making of Medford history. That our history as a community goes far back into the early days of the settlement of New England, and is an indelible part of our national life, is strikingly realized when we know that we have only to add a decade to our own two and three-quarters centuries to make the years include the historic landing of the Pilgrim Fathers at Plymouth Rock. What this history is need not be rehearsed here today, for you have been told in poem and ode and oration, in silver speech, illustrated press and enduring tablet. For today, the closing one of this anniversary season, this Lord's Day, the people are met in their many churches at this hour, and will meet together as one body this evening to give emphasis to the religious side of Medford's history.

For those of us gathered within these walls this morning, there comes the additional privilege and the increased pleasure of saying a good word and bidding God-speed to this graduating class of the Medford High School which goes forth on this most auspicious and celebrated occasion of the city's 275th Anniversary. Because of this coincidence of your graduation and Medford's celebration, you are henceforth a distinguished class, even if you never do another thing.



MEDFORD CHURCHES WHERE ANNIVERSARY EXERCISES WERE HELD

TRINITY M. E. CHURCH	SEAFORD CATHOLIC CHURCH	FIRST LUTHERAN CHURCH
WEST MEDFORD	WEST MEDFORD CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH	
FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH		MYSTIC CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

One hundred and thirty years and two months ago this very day, which was almost the middle point between the date of founding and this present date of anniversary celebration of Medford, there occurred that memorable midnight ride of Paul Revere, who galloped along this very highway arousing the villagers by his call to arms. That day of war's alarms has passed long since. We are at peace today with all the world, aye, and are even in the role of the peacemaker today between Japan and Russia, aiding in settling the most disastrous war of modern times. The call today, however, that echoes through these streets and the thoroughfares of our country is not a call to arms; it is instead a call to good citizenship; a call to helpful service; a call to true and noble character; a call not one whit less glorious or worthy than the call to arms; a call that is not for a war of seven or eight years, but a call to a life-long struggle. The call to this struggle comes not from a Paul Revere as he rides for parts of two days through a few villages of a nation just aborning, great as that event was; but this call comes from none other than the Christ himself, who has been riding ever more victoriously through nineteen hundred years, arousing people of all climes and of every nation to the struggle spiritual. This is the call I wish to sound to you today, members of the Class of 1905; and my text is a part of the 26th verse of the 12th chapter of the Gospel according to John, "If any man serve me, let him follow me." The call for character in service, then, is the thought I would bring home to you on this important day in your own and Medford's life.

TRINITY METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

At Trinity Methodist Episcopal Church, West Medford, a special anniversary service was held, according to announcement, as follows:—

ORGAN VOLUNTARY, Mr. Gerry Henderson, Organist.
 ANTHEM, "Bonum Est," in A flat, Buck.

Mr. Malcolm Brown, Tenor.
 QUARTETTE Miss Charlotte Phillips, Soprano.
 Miss Blanche F. Thompson, Alto.
 Mr. William E. Vandell, Bass.

PRAYER.

HYMN 1097, "O Lord our Fathers oft Have Told."

RESPONSIVE READING, Psalm 96.
 "Gloria Patri."

OFFERING AND ANNOUNCEMENTS.

ANTHEM, "Te Deum" in F, Kolschmar.

INTRODUCTORY ADDRESS,	Rev. S. S. Klyne.
ADDRESS, "The City Historic,"	Mr. Moses W. Mann.
HYMN 871, "Great is the Lord our God."	
ADDRESS, "The Church,"	Mr. Nelson Taylor.
HYMN 1089, "My Country 'tis of Thee."	
BENEDICTION.	
ORGAN POSTLUDE.	

The prayer of Pastor Klyne was significant in its acknowledgment of Divine guidance in the city's past, and an earnest petition for help and direction in all that makes for civic righteousness in the future.

In a few well chosen remarks upon the appropriateness of the anniversary exercises of the week, he introduced the speakers of the occasion as men who had been long resident in Medford and identified with the work of Trinity Church in the city.

Mr. Taylor, a veteran of the Civil War spoke for twenty minutes upon the church as of Divine institution, adapted to the needs of humanity; and, after reciting briefly the history of the local church, urged upon his hearers the claims of the church at large for their consideration, closing with an inspiring picture of the glories of the church in its final triumph, (quoting often from St. John the Divine), and a positive expression of his expectation of participating therein. It is to be regretted that, as the speaker had no written preparation, no verbatim report can be presented of his address.

"THE CITY HISTORIC"

BY MOSES WHITCHER MANN.

When St. Paul stood before the Roman governor to make his defence, he made it in no equivocal terms; he avowed his religious belief; he declared his citizenship, and paid a compliment to the place of his nativity, by saying that he was "a citizen of no mean city."

During the past week, Medford has celebrated her natal day; her sons and daughters have gathered from afar to renew old associations, to strengthen old friendships, and to make new friends; the city has bade them welcome. In various ways, along different lines appealing to varied tastes, the Anniversary has been commemorated and this holy day with the Sabbath services in the eighteen churches of the city, forms a benediction, of which the general gathering this evening at Medford Square will be the Amen.

While we of Trinity Church gather today as is our wont as worshippers—Episcopal Methodists, rather Methodist Episcopalians, a part of the

holy, catholic Church,—let us not forget that we are citizens, American citizens of this ancient Commonwealth, citizens of Medford,—citizens of no mean city. We have well done in these memorial days to speak well and lovingly of our city of Medford, this ancient town. Two hundred and seventy-five years is a long time, and in it some of the best of this world's history has been made, its greatest and noblest achievements wrought. Eight generations of men and women have been born in Medford, have lived and labored and passed away, and yet the place is Medford still—no mean city—for twenty thousand people call it by the dearest name of home.

St. Paul might have said: I am a Jew; I was born in Tarsus, a commercial city, a great city, a grand city. And cities grander, greater and with more trade and wealth might have looked with disdain upon Tarsus and St. Paul's respect for it. So he gives his native place this unique distinction:—no mean city. To him it was out of the catalogue of the low, the base, the unpatriotic, and among the best, the truest, the noblest.

What makes the town, the city, the state, good, clean, progressive, desirable to live in, well kept and well governed? We answer: First of all and mainly, its people. Who and what the people are and do, is what makes the city, for ours is a government of the people, by the people and for the people. The divine right of Kings to rule obtains not here.

“Our rulers themselves are our own fellow men,
Who can handle the scythe, the sword or the pen.”

And so I say today as St. Paul said so long ago, and with something of the same pride, “A citizen of no mean city.”

I cannot speak of Medford as my native town, nor yet as the home of my school days, or of earliest manhood; but it is a pleasant recollection that one June day, thirty-five years ago, (and how the years have flown), I came to Medford to live, and because this good book says that it is not good for man to be alone, I brought another Mann with me; and over here, only a few rods away, we made our home. Our neighbors were few, for the village was small; but they were good neighbors and good citizens of the good old town, as we called it then. I enjoy in these later days, from the tower on yonder height, to look upon this western section that has multiplied itself by ten since that June day. And also to look toward the other portions of the city, also grown, but not in such a ratio, and remember the old acquaintances in the old town, and brethren and sisters in the old church, for Trinity is the second of Medford's four Methodist Episcopal Churches. And in thus looking over this scene of

rare beauty in which the waving green of the trees about the homes of the city is a striking feature, we may well ask: What has made Medford what it is? Various answers may be given, all in themselves correct; but let us get at the beginning, for that is what we celebrate today.

Medford was blest in its beginning. It had good men for its founders. Mathew Cradock, a business man and a Christian, who carried his religious principles into practice, but who came not over from England. John Winthrop, who was his successor, and the first Governor, who built here his farm house which possibly remains today, though known by the name of another. Winthrop was a Christian business man also, and of him we know somewhat. We know that when he came across the sea he brought with him the charter given by royal authority, and that he began in the wilds of New England a freer government (though loyal to King Charles I.) than Old England afforded. In him was embodied the wisdom of the serpent, for it *was* a shrewd move, the transfer of the royal charter from England to these shores, the charter of a business corporation, the foundation of a State. From that "London Plantation of Massachusetts Bay" has evolved our ancient Commonwealth into which the Plymouth colony of ten years' earlier settlement was later merged.

Before 1630, there were but seven towns in both colonies, and Medford and others are contemporary with Boston. Oh, that the old records of those early years might come to light, that we might know the names of those earliest settlers and more about them. Only the diary of Winthrop in which he wrote that on June 17, 1630, he "came up the Mistick River six miles" and the letter of his deputy and successor that "some settle at Mistick which we called Meadford," fixes the fact. From another source we find that the "Rev. James Noyes preached at Meadford a year." While we may deplore the lack of recorded evidence, we may in no way suppose that the ancient Meadford was irreligious. Far from it. We need only to turn to that quaintest of books that bore the ponderous title of "The Wonder Working Providence of Zion's Saviour in New England," and learn how the fathers laid the foundations of church and State. Its author, with others, in 1640, passed through our ten year old town, locating at Charlestown village, two years later called Woburn; there they formed first the church, and then the town. Captain Johnson, the author mentioned, wrote that "it was as unnatural for a right New England man to live without an able ministry, as for a smith to work his iron without a fire."

But our little Meadford was small and poor and the people had diffi-

culty in supporting a resident minister, though they paid their rate or tax for civil and military expense. From time to time in the early records we find account of payments for preaching and the carriage of ministers to and fro. Slow must have been the progress in the clearing of the primeval forests, and the increase of population equally so, and the hardship endured would have daunted hearts less strong than those our fathers possessed. Not till sixty-five years had passed away, and the taxpayers then but thirty, was the first meetinghouse built. King Charles had ceased to reign and had perished on the scaffold. The experiment of the Protectorate of Cromwell, though maintained during his lifetime, had failed in the hands of his son and successor. New England was slowly advancing in popular government; but Old England was retrograding under the weak reign of the second Charles. James II. had succeeded to the throne and been driven from it into exile; and William and Mary were the reigning sovereigns when the people of Medford, scattered from the what we call the Cradock House to the "Weare," assembled for the first time in that humble house for worship. Probably a drum was beaten for the call; and in early times the colonists took their guns along for safety. To all these rulers had Medford given allegiance; yet here had been the beginning of the government by the people, nevertheless. Say you those times were slow? So is the growth of the oak; but in it is strength and endurance; and in those slow times were men of character,—the men that made the town. Among the names that have come down to us, and from this section, are those of Hall, Wheeler and Francis, the Willises, Whitmore, Bradshaw and Brooks.

William and Mary, Queen Anne and George III. were referred to in every warrant for the town meeting, and the people were warned in their majesty's name to attend. Mr. William Woodbridge was the first minister, but had no settlement here, and Rev. Aaron Porter was the first settled pastor. John Whitmore and John Bradshaw were the deacons. The Willises were carpenters and built the meeting house, and Thomas Willis gave the town the land on which it stood. Remember, he gave it to the town, for the town paid for its construction, and it was what its name indicated, a *meeting* house, for the meetings both religious and secular or civil. It was here in West Medford, too, on a rock, near the "Oborn rode" as the record reads, and was used for thirty years; and yet another generation had come upon the stage, and were enacting their part in the city's making. Then in 1727 a larger one was built at the foot of the hill beyond the brook, and the Rev. Ebenezer Turell was the minister. In 1744 was heard for the first time in Medford the sound of

the Sabbath bell, the gift of some liberal gentlemen; and when, in 1770, the third meeting house was built where the First Parish Church now stands, the bell was removed from the old to the new. Four years later the town secured a young minister, David Osgood, to assist the venerable pastor, then 73 years of age; and four more and the good man who had preached in all three of Medford meeting houses entered into rest. Slowly and sadly the old bell tolled seventy-seven to announce to the people his passing away.

The second King George had reigned, the third George was upon the throne, and the men of Medford had been dutiful subjects; but at this distance from England they were good *citizens* making no mean city. They had held their own against the savages of the forest; they had served loyally the royal government against the French; but a new era was to dawn, a supreme struggle to be made, in which the men of Medford should bear their part, an honorable part, in the making of a new page in history.

One April night a solitary horseman galloped "over the bridge into Medford town" and paused at the marketplace to arouse the militia captain, and then sped on his way with loud outcry, as he passed the scattered farmhouses. Yonder High Street echoed to the clattering hoofs, and his shout of alarm rang out on the night air, and he was gone. The dim candles soon twinkled in the windows as the sleeping villagers were soon astir. The old flint lock guns and powder horns came down all in readiness, for the farmers of Middlesex were minutemen. When the day dawned they were on the march toward Lexington with their faces grim and determined.

On the evening of Sunday, April 19, 1903, just 128 years later, and within sight of the battlefield, I heard, beaten on the very drum our fathers used, the long roll; and, as I heard that sound, it required but little imagination to see the determined band of patriots on Lexington Green, and hear the words of Captain Parker, "Don't fire unless fired upon, but if they want war, let it begin here."

But a little distance from this house of prayer where we assemble in peace today, an anxious family that long ago morning looked westward toward Menotomy from the attic windows of Rev. Edward Brooks' house. They saw the glistening bayonets of the British troops, and the blood red flags of England going up the country road, and well they knew their meaning. One hundred and thirty years have rolled away, and today it is our privilege (yours and mine) to look on that same blood red flag they saw—yes, and the minutemen saw—as they firmly awaited its com-



BRITISH FLAG CAPTURED AT LEXINGTON

APRIL 19, 1775

(SEE PPS. 107-229)

ing. The story of Lexington and Concord is known to every school boy or ought to be; but here is a bit of history that will be new to you. This flag is a trophy of Lexington. That day it fell into the hands of those "rebels" that Major Pitcairn commanded, in the King's name, to disperse, but who obeyed not the command. Its captor was the great great grand uncle of our brother James Knight, who considers it a priceless legacy, and brings it to our view today.

But this is not all its story. Look on its silken folds and try to imagine the scenes of that day. Look closer and you will find the cross of St. George is missing. It was in place on the day of Lexington. What means it, you ask? Ask the school children. Perchance they will tell you that the united colonies had no universal banner till June, 1777. This English flag, a lawful prize of war, became for a time the emblem of armed resistance to oppression. St. George's cross removed, the union filled in, and thirteen short stripes of white, seven on one side and six on the reverse added, it, with others similar to it, was used by the Continental army under Washington. But this one you see today is the peer of them all, as it was itself first the banner of the King, later that of the colonists. Hundreds of people during the last few days have gazed upon its folds as they came to honor the memory of the Medford men of 1775.

The Medford men came back across the Weare, worn with the stress of conflict, but not 59 of them. "The shot heard round the world" had been fired, and they bore in their ranks a wounded comrade. They brought him to home and to mother, six days later to die—"the son of his mother, and she was a widow." In enduring bronze the names of Paul Revere and Captain Isaac Hall have just been honored in our city. Equally worthy of such honor the young Medford private, William Polly. On that return march there was a "Woman's Relief Corps" on duty here in West Medford, for Madam Brooks had food prepared against their coming. The big kettle was hung and chocolate was served to the tired, thirsty men—for the tea had gone into Boston harbor. Such as these had a hand in the making of the city.

A little later, and it was June 17th, too, the noise and smoke and the dreadful carnage of battle at Bunker Hill, just 145 years from the day that Winthrop sailed peacefully up the Mystic. That eventful morning found a young West Medford man of twenty-three in a responsible position, though not in the battle; and he was later assigned to a position of important service by the commander-in-chief, the immortal Washington. I refer to the young physician who two years before had begun to practice in Reading, John Brooks. Intimate with Washington during the Revo-

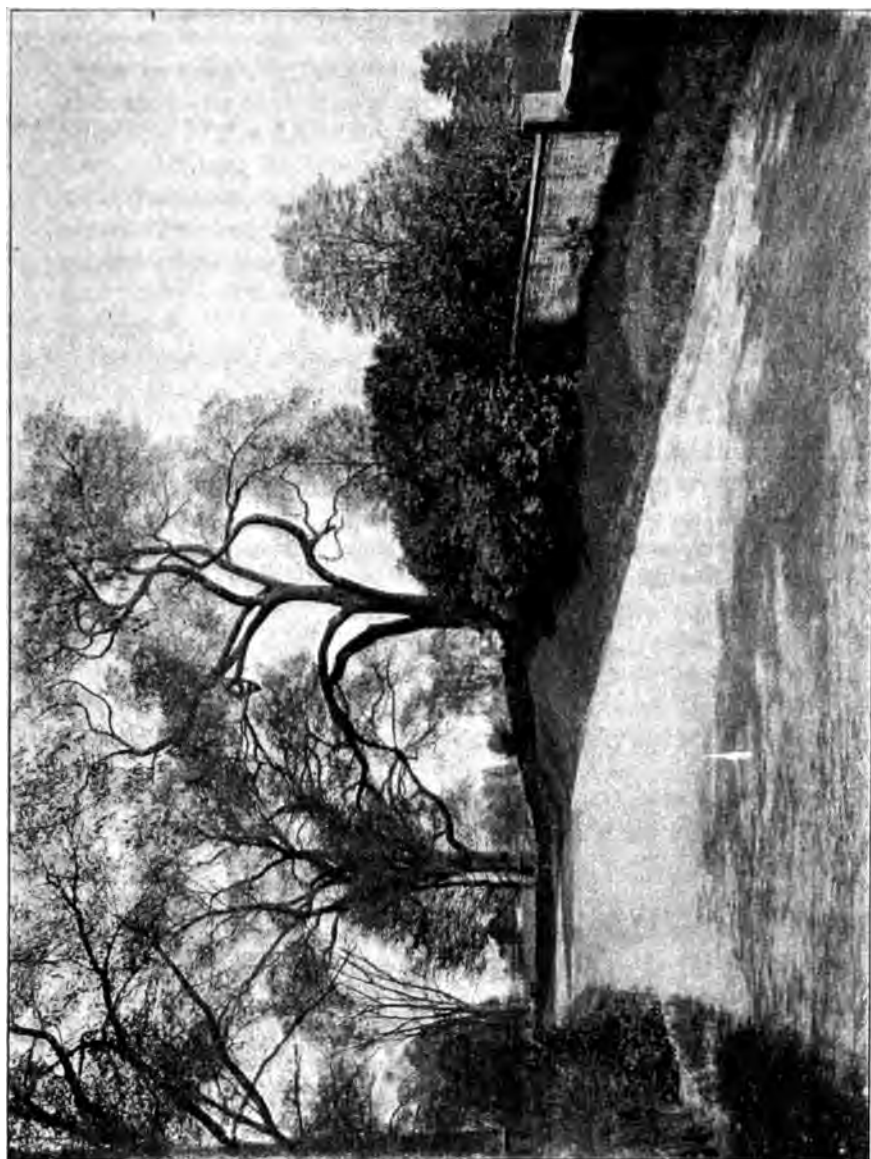
lution, none was better fitted than he to pronounce the eulogy, when Medford's people gathered in the old third meeting house, to mourn for the passing away of the Father of his Country. And when Lafayette in later years visited America and came to Medford, he passed through yonder street, and was welcomed by his old companion in arms, whom the old Bay State had honored by election as Governor for seven successive years. Six months later, with the discernment of a doctor and the obedience of a soldier, he said: "My case is beyond physicians; I have received my orders; I am ready to march." Of him it was written, "The lamp of religion was trimmed and burning, and he believed that his life was hid with Christ in God."

Not only in church and State and military prowess have the men of Medford contributed to the making of no mean city, but in the enterprises and arts of peace as well. Medford ships have sailed on every sea, 567 of them; to say nothing of the first one built in this western world by Governor Winthrop, and launched on the waters of the Mystic on July 4, 1631. 'Twas called "The Blessing of the Bay." Another called by the poet the "Ship of State" was launched at Philadelphia on July 4, 1776, a blessing to the nations of the world. Medford crackers had an extensive and favorable reputation, and another Medford product that was deemed indispensable in the olden time. Of this more than enough has been said of late,—I forbear.

Medford has not been without its eminent clergymen and jurists, its philanthropists, its authors and educators. Two West Medford men have written and revised its history. It now needs another writing to bring it up to date.

In the honorable and legitimate acquisition of wealth there have been the men of Medford. Also along educational lines, out from the little red school house and the old private schools and young ladies' seminaries, of from 50 to 100 years ago, through the graded system of our public schools, with their substantial buildings, to the college on yonder hill, now a half century old, has progress been made. The people's college, the library, dates back to 1825; but for thirty years it was a private or subscription enterprise. In '55 it began its career as a public library, with an appropriation of \$200. Last year nearly \$9000 paid its expenses.

Till 1823 the town was the parish; church and State were united in our ancient city and throughout the Commonwealth. No witches were ever hung in Medford, but the Quakers were not welcomed, and the Baptists met with scant courtesy in the old time. Dr. Osgood, who was the minister for over 48 years, had held the esteem and confidence of the



BRICK WALL SAID TO HAVE BEEN BUILT ABOUT 1775 BY "POPE," NEGRO OF THOMAS BROOKS
"GROVE STREET" WEST MEDFORD

1

parish, which was somewhat divided in opinion, the larger portion holding to the Unitarian views of William Ellery Channing. So with the settlement of a new pastor, the Rev. Andrew Bigelow, came the formation of the second, or Trinitarian Church and parish, in 1823; while the Methodists were on the ground with forty members (this same year) that believed in a full and free salvation. The Baptists closely followed, and seven years later the Universalists. But I must not trespass on the thought or expression of my brother, who is to speak for the church, only to say that it was no mean city, that in love and respect for their venerable pastor forebore their differences, and followed his leadership while he lived; and no ordinary man that could hold such a varying thought so many years.

The years rolled on, the temperance movement compelled attention, and the great question in the national life was ever unsettled, continually reviving by the expansion of territory.

New England had liberated her slaves. Yes, Medford had them, and their handiwork remains for us to view. Col. Royall had twelve; several others two, and others one; among this number was Parson Turell. In 1754 they numbered thirty-four, and fifteen that were made free. But from 1798, when Nathan Wait, the Medford blacksmith, rescued Cæsar from return to bondage, till the *ante bellum* days when Major Stearns' mansion was a station of the underground railroad, the system had no favor here. And one day the nation was startled by the news from Harper's Ferry, and later it was known from what source came the funds supplied to John Brown. History was made rapidly in the months that followed, and the men of Medford were heard from. In the mighty uprising that followed they were ready and responded to the call of President Lincoln. On yonder window is the name of the man who with bared head prayed for them in Medford Square as they departed—a scene and a prayer long remembered. Time forbids to tell of the heroic deeds, of the suffering endured, nor yet of the reunited country. Of the first, some here remember; the rest can easily learn. In the dark days that followed, the terrible ordeal was passed, and slavery went down. The years since then have been those of growth, of development. Enterprises little thought of before, inventions of utility, the giants of steam and the wizards of electricity have ministered to the people's needs and added to their comforts, till we look backward and wonder. We look forward and wonder more.

Two hundred and seventy-five years,—what means it? Can we realize in any way what the settlement at Mistick was and meant? Each

generation has labored, and the succeeding ones have seen and enjoyed the results. It is a pertinent question, what of the future? For some of us but little remains to do. Whether for the highest good or no, we have been making our impress, our part of the history (each one of us) and younger and stronger hands must engage in the making of the city that is and is to be. Perhaps there is here today some future Mayor of the city or Governor of the Commonwealth ere its third century shall close and its 300th anniversary be celebrated. Perhaps some boy who may preach the Gospel of Christ; perhaps some one who shall delve into the hidden secrets and forces of nature, or whose inventive genius shall bless mankind; some girl whose genius for art or music, poetry or literature, shall bring her fame, and her influence be widely felt for good; I say perhaps. There are those, however, and here is no chance but certainty, who in the every day duties and walks of life will have a part to perform, a duty to do.

Young people, the welfare of the city will be in your keeping. When in 1930 the bright June days shall come, Medford will fittingly observe that 300th birthday. By earnest, faithful work in home, in church, in school, in daily work, in business relations and in social effort, in the name of Him who dignified labor, who on earth went about doing good, do your best as opportunity offers, to make your citizenship true and noble.

From the small beginning of Governor Winthrop's time of June 17, 1630, has grown the city beautiful of 1905. Add to it, all in your power of your best effort for those of the future to enjoy and improve. Make it a city glorious of the highest order—"no mean city."

SUNDAY EVENING SERVICE AT OPERA HOUSE.

The exercises began with selections by Clark and Treet's Orchestra, after which a selected chorus, under the able direction of Mr. William E. Crosby, gave "With Sheathed Swords," with orchestral accompaniment.

The audience sang "Come, thou Almighty King," after which Rev. Burt Leon Yorke made the invocation, followed by the response "Hear Us."

Rev. Sylvester S. Kline read the eighth chapter of Deuteronomy, after which Rev. Homer B. Potter gave out the hymn "O God, Our Help in Ages Past," followed by prayer by Rev. Nathan R. Wood.

Then came that grand chorus "Inflammatus," from Rossini's "Stabat Mater," accompanied by the orchestra, Mrs. Clara Goodwin Jackson, singing the solo.

"The Message of the Christian Church in New England through Two Hundred and Seventy-Five Years,"—the introductory address being made by Rev. Henry C. DeLong; as to "Education," Rev. George M. Butler; "Democracy," Rev. Clarence L. Eaton; "Philanthropy," Rev. Frank I. Paradise; and "Patriotism," Rev. Maurice A. Levy, as follows:

**"THE MESSAGE OF THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH OF NEW ENGLAND THROUGH
275 YEARS."**

ADDRESS BY THE REV. HENRY C. DELONG.

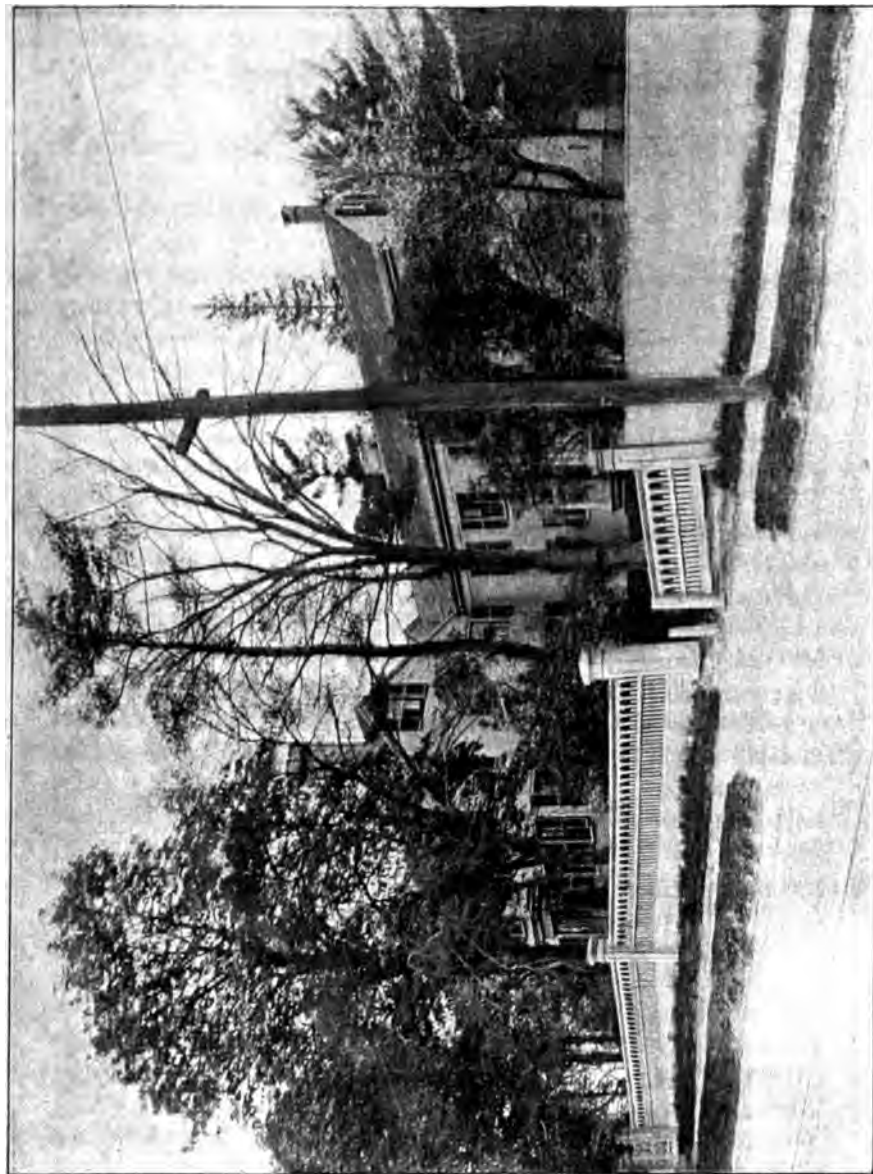
We are met to consider the message of the Christian Church of New England through 275 years. It is important to remember that New England was founded on and closely identified with the great Puritan movement. In that movement there was much that was narrow, much that was far enough from admirable, much we should be glad to forget; but at the heart of it there was something noble and commanding. The soul of it was religion, and religion held in strictest sincerity and with absolute devotion. If ever men meant "to see clear and think straight," the Puritans were such men. At the centre of their religion and their life they placed the supremacy and sovereignty of God. They believed that over all the issues of man's life, over all his conduct by which the issues were determined, was God, and that man's highest duty was to be the subject and servant of the will of God.

Now, it was a necessity of a conception of religion so fundamental as this that superior and trained minds solemnly consecrated should be the leaders and teachers of others. At the very beginning, education and religion went hand in hand. When in the wilderness they founded Harvard College it was "for Christ and the Church," to train godly and competent men to preach the Gospel, to teach its truth, so that here might be a people that feared God and wrought righteousness, and was accepted, of him. Consequently, no figure of that time is so striking as that of the New England minister. In his field he was clothed with authority to be the interpreter of the ways of God to men. Pre-eminently there was one such minister here in Medford, a man of commanding personality, and of dominant influence for good; I speak of the Rev. David Osgood, D.D., who was the minister of the town from 1774 to 1822, the last who held an undivided parish.

He was a son of an Andover farmer, and not until his nineteenth year did the passion for college and the ministry possess him; but when it did it entirely possessed him, and in sixteen months he completed his

preparation and entered Harvard College. He was graduated in 1771, at the age of twenty-four, and studied theology for a year after his graduation. He became the minister of Medford in 1774. The scholarly characteristic of his mind was shown in his habits of study. By reason of the haste of his preparation for college he felt that he lacked much knowledge of Greek and Latin authors, and to make good the deficiency it was for many years his habit to devote the first hour after breakfast to them, and in this way he is said to have read all of Plutarch's writings, many volumes of Plato, and the histories of Hesiod and Thucydides. Throughout his life he was a student, and his published sermons are enriched with the wide resources of a scholarly mind. The literary style of his preaching has a distinction somewhat unusual in the time in which he lived.

His manner of preaching was marked with dignity and force. He sometimes committed to memory parts of his discourses with which he had taken especial pains, or which he thought peculiarly important. And the matter of his sermon was as significant as the manner of it. Notably was this true of occasional sermons on Thanksgiving or Fast Days, which dealt strongly with questions of wide political interest in those stirring times when history was in the making. We must remember that political sentiment was divided then between Democrats and Federalists, of which Jefferson and Washington were the acknowledged leaders. Dr. Osgood was a pronounced Federalist, and the discourse preached in Medford on Thanksgiving Day, 1794, was the one which first gave him celebrity. It was called forth by an appeal to the people from the decision of the American government under Washington, by one Genet, minister of the French Republic to the United States, who went to Charleston to fit out vessels for war against England. In it Dr. Osgood maintained the rightfulness of a strong federal power with such cogency and force as to make his name known to those who were shaping the history of the American republic. Several notable sermons are of this class. One of them on the danger and menace of the French Republic he called "The Devil Let Loose," but the discourse is altogether temperate in tone notwithstanding. I have dwelt only on what was most significant in the ministry of Dr. Osgood. But all was significant in a man who held his office as a Christian minister with entire seriousness, who labored during fifty years to establish the faith of men and women in the Gospel of Christ so dear to him, to strengthen them for all the duties, trials and adversities of life, and always in the persuasion that he must give an account of his stewardship. A remembrance of his high



RESIDENCE OF REV. CHARLES BROOKS
FATHER OF THE 'CRAWL SCHOOL'

qualities may be a fitting introduction to our commemoration of the message of the Christian Church of New England through 275 years.

"EDUCATION."

ADDRESS BY THE REV. GEORGE M. BUTLER.

It is not an easy matter, nor one lending itself always to any considerable accuracy, to gather up the content of a long period of time and express it in a single idea, for life and life's processes are so complex and so varied, the thoughts, motives and deeds of men are so entwined and interwoven that it is not easy to find a single thread and trace it. And yet there is nothing finer or more inspiring than to try to do this, however inadequate be the results. It has in it the thrill of the army in the silent "march past"—tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp,—the one great idea of progress dominating the entire action! Now, in the history of New England there has been, I think, at least one just such outstanding and therefore traceable idea or fact. That fact is the inviolable union—marriage, shall I say?—of two forces in the civilization of New England, namely, Education and Religion.

When the New England fathers first came to these shores, for what purpose did they come? It was not, I suppose, as is so often but mistakenly said, in order to establish and extend religious liberty, a liberty in which people of different views could live and think side by side, for none were more intolerant of views contrary to their own than were the first settlers of New England; but it was to found and maintain a theocratic state—a state in which God should be enthroned as ruler and no mere man—in which all men should acknowledge their individual allegiance to Him, abiding by certain well formulated doctrinal laws; a state also upheld by no great standing army and navy, but by two great pillars, the church and the school,—religion and education. And so we know they planted at one and the same time the meeting house and the school house. So they planted their first great higher institution of learning, Harvard College, in order that for the sake of the church there might be raised up an educated ministry. And so, also, taught and inspired by what they had seen and known in little Holland across the seas, they founded the public school system as the necessary accompaniment of their theocratic system. And it is the historic fact that for many years both school and church were equally public institutions, ordered and supported by the legal citizens and voters of each community. But now starting with the idea that religion and education must go hand in

hazards, the church and the school walk side by side, something else has been true, and that is that for the most part during these 275 years and more in New England, which we are commemorating tonight, the Christian church in New England has had a permanent message to the school. To be sure, it cannot be claimed that this message has been always clearly conceived or rightly uttered, nor has precept always been supported by common practice; nevertheless, always some have thought and taught and lived it, keeping the light of it burning ever on the hill!

One permanent message from the Christian church to the school from the old white meeting house, whose simple beauty and strength in many instances never has been surpassed, down through its ugly architectural successors to this day of renewed appreciation of the best in churchly structure,—one word of address to the little red schoolhouse and its splendid modern successors, to the academy, the college and the university. What is that message? To my mind it is twofold, and, briefly stated, this: (1) That the ultimate aim of all religion and of all education is one and the same; for while on the one hand the best education seeks to call out the whole man in his highest harmonious development, on the other hand the best religion seeks to do the same; each purposing to touch and quicken every normal faculty of the man, and to bring it to expression; each endeavoring to take a potential man and make out of him an achieved man. And for this reason the interest, the honor and the support due to one is no less due to the other. This, I take it, has been, though in varying degree I admit, the first message of the church to the school,—of religion to education,—through 275 years of New England life.

And now the other is not greatly unlike it. The Christian church has also said to the school in all these years: It is not enough that you educate a man's brain; it is not enough that you train his hand; it is not enough that you fill him with the wisdom of all time; *but you must also educate his moral nature*; you must guide and direct his will; you must teach him that the beginning of all truest and highest wisdom is the fear of the Lord, *for* you may have an educated man, and yet all the worse a man! You may have an educated villain, and all the worse a villain for that, doing more harm than the ignorant, bad man! You may have an educated *spoilsmen* in your political service and all the worse a spoilsman, because of his education! You may have an educated demagogue in your councils of state, and all the more a dangerous and destructive force to your government!

No! Education is not the only need—the school is not the only citadel

and safeguard of a nation. But religion and the church must likewise be the pillar upon which a nation rests, upon which the life of the individual is well founded, for it is righteousness as well as cleverness—nay, more than cleverness—that must exalt a nation! It is the religious heart and will as well as the skilled mind and the trained hand that must prosper the individual. It is the education that makes for moral character more than the education which makes for prime powers of bread-winning that brings success to a people. It is that idealism for which both church and school should stand, and without which either is futile, and not materialism which must develop and mature the resources of a truly great country. A true religion which is education in its best sense, and a true education which is essentially religious—these must ever go hand in hand.

This, then, my friends, I take it, is the twofold message of the Christian church during these 275 years of Medford's history and the few more years of the history of New England itself. Summarized, (1) The true aims of education and religion are *identical*, to make a full grown man; and no man ever truly educated who is not also truly religious. (2) That even education will fail and in itself prove a *menace*, instead of a good to nation and individual alike, unless guided by the religious ideal. And what has been the message of these 275 years now passed, will any one here say is not a cogent and more compelling message for the years to come?

"DEMOCRACY."

ADDRESS BY THE REV. CLARENCE L. EATON.

Whether we labor as private individuals, as legislators in State councils, as members of a laboring fraternity, or as managers of industrial enterprises, a large part of our time is spent in relating our endeavors to those of the rest of our fellow men.

Our early New England ancestors, in dealing one with another, did not immediately abolish all distinctions of caste. Not all of those who came over on the Mayflower were freemen and entitled to sign its compact. For a long time there was the indented servant, and church members only could be voters. These conditions passed. The indented servant and the limitation of the suffrage to those who were church members disappeared; and gradually were our forefathers prepared to recognize the value of a republican, representative form of government. As a result of this development in ideas and the endeavors of our ancestors, we are engaged in that experiment which we call the United States of

America, that experiment of trying, on the basis of a republican, representative form of government, to create an ideal human brotherhood, a pure democracy, in which every man shall be secure in his inalienable rights and in which every man shall have the largest opportunity to build himself in all that makes for a fine, large and splendidly equipped manhood.

As we face the problem thus created, we meet at once the fact that men are not equal. One man is strong, another is weak; one is brilliant, another dull; one is skilful, another is clumsy; one by industry or inheritance has come into possession of large resources, another by simplicity or self-sacrifice is empty handed; one man faces a hostile situation alone; another, with powerful influence or a strong organization at his back. These inequalities you cannot altogether remove by any artificial means. No Declaration of Independence, no system of general public education, no rules of a labor organization decreeing a minimum wage, no generosity of a multi-millionaire howsoever wise he may be, can make the children of men equal. Men are unequal, and power can be used in hard and selfish ways. The mean and unjust use of superior power and ability may be checked somewhat by legislation or by an aggregation of forces created through organization; but such means are at best faulty and clumsy, promoting friction and often creating abuses as great as those they seek to remedy.

A pure democracy is built up only as there is developed among moral character, respect for others' rights and the spirit of human brotherhood. The spirit of Christian kindness and Christian thoughtfulness is needed to develop both the intelligence and the will, without which there can be created no happy relationship of man with men. President Roosevelt has well said: "When all is said and done, the rule of brotherhood remains as the indispensable prerequisite to success in the kind of national life for which we strive." Precisely these notes of justice and brotherhood have been the burden of the message of our New England pulpits for two hundred and seventy-five years; and nowhere else in the wide world has this been the united message of the churches.

Our forefathers were the cousins of the men who fought under Cromwell on Marston Moor. To them the Bible was ever a source of inspiration; and its spirit, that feared not to condemn men, even princes and kings, for their unjust and cruel use of power, was a part of their very lives. The Christian churches of New England as the Christian churches everywhere have ever been under the spell of the life of that Master of men who was a helper of the helpless.

The Christian church is democratic both in organization and in spirit. Our churches of two hundred years ago were not pure democracies; nevertheless the New England meeting house was where all classes of men met together to relate their experiences, to interchange ideas and to listen to a common message to their manhood. Our churches are today the most democratic institutions on the face of the earth, where no vote rules any one out; where the rich and the poor sit side by side; where even the sinner is welcome, provided he comes in the right spirit, and where if men of any class shut themselves out it is to their own misfortune and loss of usefulness. Read the annals of our churches and you will find that not only men of worth and ability have been respected, but that also men have been exalted and honored whose greatness was neither intellectual nor financial but the moral greatness of a pure heart and a noble spirit.

Ever has the message of the church to men of power, whether that power came through the ownership of slaves, or the possession of ships and factories, or through organization with men of like pursuit, ever has its message to men of power been: "Respect your fellow man as a brother in Christ. Look not every man upon his own things but every man also upon the things of others. He that loseth his life in the spirit of Jesus shall find it." Because these principles have been so largely incorporated into our New England life do we have so fine and free a fellowship of men of all classes today, such as compares favorably with that anywhere on the face of the earth. When these principles shall have been more largely incorporated into our national life, then shall America come nearer to being an ideal human brotherhood, a pure democracy, in which every man shall dwell under his own vine and fig tree and have the largest freedom and opportunity to build himself in all that shall make him a true and large man and a noble son of God.

"PHILANTHROPY."


ADDRESS BY THE REV. FRANK L. PARADISE.

I can hardly forget the anomalous position which a representative of the Anglican Church occupies in this Puritan festival; and I might be conscious of some embarrassment tonight did I not remember that the body of Puritans who landed at Salem in 1629—and from whom, rather than from the Pilgrims, the New England theocracy arose—was formed under the guiding mind of the Bishop of Bath and Wells; was led by the Rev. John White, vicar of Dorchester, England; and was composed wholly of members of the Church of England.

It speaks well for the healing process of time, for the broadening of the faith, that the descendants of those stern and unrelenting foes of the church in which they were bred, who drove from the colony every adherent to the old form and service, should come to recognize that the historic Church fills an important part in the life of the community. The hated conjunction of monarchy and episcopacy is happily broken. The passion for uniformity is in a large measure cooled. The spiritual supremacy of the English King is an amusing fiction. Thus the Puritan lived not in vain. On the other hand, it is no longer the fashion to imprison Episcopal rectors, or to break the windows of King's Chapel. A better day has dawned, and puritan Boston, which could not abide the presence of the Rev. Mr. Blaxton, has opened its heart in glad welcome to the Archbishop of Canterbury.

I have heard some strange things about the Puritan during the last few days. I suppose it is very hard, in a popular assemblage, to get a true historic perspective. I have not forgotten his hardness and bitterness of life, his unrelenting spirit, his cruelty in persecution, and his narrowness of vision. In these qualities he revealed the spirit of the age in which he lived. But the Puritan, with his limitations and defects, had something else. His life was outwardly barren and unlovely; but inwardly it was enriched by great and ennobling experiences. He failed to achieve that broad kindliness of spirit, which is the fruition of the Christian faith; but his soul was aglow with the prophetic zeal of the Old Testament, and inspired with a great passion to realize in actual life, in all relations to society and in the State, what he conceived to be the will of God.

It was a great task the Puritan set himself—an enterprise which taxed even the stern qualities of his masterful nature. This was no harbor of refuge for the inefficient or the incompetent,—such were early given to understand that their room was needed. Not but that there was sympathy and help for the poor and weak in earlier, as in these later, generations; but when one speaks of the Puritan's philanthropy, the word takes a great lift; it means that these men were contributors to the sense of the world's life of those great ideas by which they lived; of those divine gifts for which they endured and toiled. It was this splendid aim to create a new social order founded upon truth and righteousness that gives to the Puritan movement its real dignity and nobleness. If that movement partook of the conditions of the age which gave it birth, it was none the less an outward expression of a deep and passionate love for man, which is the essence of philanthropy.



To the Puritan certain spiritual ideas had become the most real of all life's possessions—more real than power or wealth or position. Surely one of these great ideas which the Puritan contributed to the world's life was the supreme worth of individual liberty. I have not forgotten how imperfectly this idea presented itself to him; but I cannot lose from my vision the picture of this sombre man, wrought upon by titanic emotions, the victim of frightful hallucinations, but reaching out for a new and wider world in which the spirit of freedom might emancipate itself from the thralldom and tyranny of King and priest. Here upon this unfriendly soil, he sought to found a state in which the supreme guide and law was his unfettered conscience. He believed, with all the might of his strong and passionate nature, that God was King of Kings, and that between him and God no earthly power could intervene. He demanded for himself a freedom to worship, which indeed he could not yet accord to others; yet in that demand he was the pioneer of all that is great and enduring in modern civilization. He builded better than he knew; but what he saw he offered as the gift of his life to the welfare of mankind. His was a great offering. It was won by fearful effort and sacrifice. And we to-night, rejoicing in a freedom of conscience such as Christendom never before knew, pay tribute of our grateful hearts to these old adventurers of the faith. And hand in hand with this passion for freedom there went a kindred passion for enlightenment. Out of their scanty substance our fathers gladly upbuilt not only the institution of religion, but also the institution of common knowledge. It was felt that not even from the poorest and weakest was the boon of enlightenment to be denied. This was a God-given gift—given for all men. It was therefore the basis of our public school system. Behind it lay the deep sense of the value of intellectual life; the keen and lively interest in the world of mind; and most of all the sense of the commonness of all of God's best gifts, which put upon the State the responsibility for the spiritual and intellectual welfare of each member of it, and upon each member the responsibility for the well-being of the State.

It was later in the Puritan's development that there came to him a new awakening of a world-wide spiritual responsibility. Whatever may be thought of the practical effect of the Foreign Mission movement upon the heathen, there can be no question of its immense influence over the minds and hearts of those enlisted in its service. It was the new and better crusade to win the world to Christ. It was a sublime and unpractical adventure. It was an appeal to the heroism of the Faith. For these clear-sighted, hard-headed enthusiasts it was an investment

which paid no personal return. Into many a secluded farm kitchen came this new and wonderful consciousness of universal brotherhood. The imagination, inspired by religious zeal, leaped across seas and over mountains in its eagerness to knit the bond of common sonship to God. The Christian Church gave of its best to those in need—gave its heart, its mind, its institutions, its wealth, its traditions;—for the love of God and for God's unfavored children. To some of you I would say that the apparently Quixotic notion of the church that wherever man goes for gain, there must the Christian Church go for love; for the giving of its gifts, is after all the unique distinction of the church among all the social forces of the world.

I have chosen to ask you to come with me to this high tableland of thought. In no other way could I find an interpretation of the Puritan spirit that was large enough to include those qualities of mind and soul which distinguish him in the world's history. It was his mission to hew out, in this new world, a rough figure of a form of government which was to become the symbol of freedom and enlightenment in generations to come. A true understanding of the Puritan reveals his faults and limitations, indeed, but most of all those enduring qualities which he has contributed to the life of man. His were no easy gifts—lightly won and lightly given away. They were won by sacrifice and struggle and suffering. They were his possessions for which he felt a passionate love. But if philanthropy means the love of man, then surely this stern and hard soldier of righteousness was in the greatest sense a philanthropist.

"PATRIOTISM."

ADDRESS BY THE REV. MAURICE A. LEVY.

Some one has defined Religion by the single word Relation. The religious man has related himself normally to God, on the one hand, and to men on the other. This adjustment involves every area of his life, not only as a member of the church, but also as a member of society. Jesus declared the fundamental principle of Christian citizenship when he said, "Render unto Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's, and unto God the things that are God's." The church has accepted that principle, not only when church and State were identified, but also when they came to the parting of the ways and the church became a voluntary institution; and, essentially, that has been her message through 275 years in New England.

The voice of the church has always been raised to defend the Nation in the time of war, and to develop its largest prosperity in the years of

peace. She might deprecate the necessity of war; but her sons have never shirked the duty of bearing arms. "Better war to right the wrong, than peace with wrong enthroned!" Not only has her prayer invoked God's blessing on the Nation's defenders, but her benediction has also speeded her sons to the front and to bear their part as Christian Patriots. They were in the conflict that wrested North America from French control. They bore noble part in the struggle that unfurled Freedom's Banner in the western breeze, and raised the standard of hope for all the world. They led the way a century later in the hour of Civil War and wrought double triumph—liberty for a bondaged race, and the Flag returned without a single star missing from its glorious field of blue. They heard the cry of the oppressed in our own generation, and responded, "The need of men is the command of God!" The unselfish endeavors of 1898 have done much still further to beautify and sanctify the stars and stripes in the eyes of all the nations. What was the message that aroused and fostered such a patriotic spirit, fittingly expressed in the gallant Ellsworth's motto, "*Non nobis sed pro patria*," "Not for ourselves, but for our country?" It was the Christian doctrine of altruism patriotically directed. That principle, enthroned, made good citizens in time of war and makes good citizens in time of peace.

War makes wounds which peace must heal. Peace has problems peculiarly her own, and the Nation's life and character depend on their solution. What has been the message of the church in times like these in which we live? What could it be other than the same "Christian altruism, patriotically directed"? Though drums are stilled and swords are sheathed, the Nation summons us to the same love for the Flag, and loyalty to sovereign law, and allegiance to our national ideals. The Republic has made possible the response to her own appeal. The outstanding purpose of our public school system is to develop good citizenship. Faculties are awakened, powers are developed, and characters are shaped in order that all the forces of our being may be mobilized and placed at the disposal of City and State and Nation. Give us men who can discern the needs and solve the problems of our country! The church, through these years, has been calling upon us to think and vote and serve as good citizens of the Republic and loyal followers of Jesus Christ. The good citizen will not only worship on the Lord's Day, but also cast his ballot on election day, for he is no more Christian in the church on Sunday than he is in the voting booth on Tuesday. The realization of that fact is vital to our national well-being.

Sir Robert Griffin has said that from the standpoint of population and resource the United States is now the greatest nation in the world. That

supremacy he attributes to what he calls "the superiority of the civic unit." The church has ever by message and by ministry sought to maintain and enhance such high-grade civic character, with ability to act and readiness to serve. At times hers has been a "voice in the wilderness" and alone in emphasis upon the moral dignity and responsibility of citizenship; but persistently has she held the standard high, and summoned men, like the color-bearer at Alma, "Bring the ranks up to the standard."

Into the making of our Nation's Flag there have flowed the red of our fathers' sacrifice, the blue of our fathers' devotion, and the white of our fathers' noble, patriotic, God-fearing character. How better can we conclude a celebration like this than by pledging anew our own love for the Stars and Stripes and devotion to our Nation's weal? In the words of Longfellow, let us say:

"Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee;
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears;
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears
Are all with thee—are all with thee!"

Rev. E. S. Hatton gave out the hymn "Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken."

Rev. Edgar C. Bridgham then offered the concluding prayer, first giving thanks for the Divine guidance in the long years of the past, and imploring the favor of Almighty God for the future of the city.

With the inspiration of the hour he besought that the people of the Medford that is and is to be, may add to their education and democracy, their philanthropy and patriotism a deep religious conviction, an implicit faith, and an earnest effort for the upbuilding on all lines of the city of the future.

Rev. John Wild announced "America," and Rev. Theodore A. Fischer pronounced the benediction.

COMMITTEE REPORTS

COMMITTEE REPORTS.

REPORT OF THE PRESS COMMITTEE.

The press committee commenced active operations as soon as the principal features of the Anniversary program, which planned a celebration of four days, had been perfected by the executive committee. All the information to be obtained was embodied in a circular, and this was supplemented with a cordial invitation to all former residents of Medford to return to the old town and join in the celebration.

These circulars were sent to over 2000 of the principal daily and weekly papers of the United States, and brought the Anniversary to the attention of the public in all sections of the country; many influential journals, such as the *New York Tribune* and the *Springfield Republican*, recognized the importance of the event by printing the circular in full.

In response to the request of the committee, many editors sent marked copies of their papers containing references to the Anniversary to the secretary of the executive committee, and they will doubtless be preserved, together with the full accounts of the Anniversary exercises given by the local and Boston press.

During the Anniversary period, press bulletins were issued by the committee, giving the time and place of the exercises arranged for each of the four days. These were sent out in season to enable the Boston papers to give correctly the details of each day's program in advance. Press headquarters were opened in Tufts Hall building the day of the parade, and suitable badges were furnished all reporters assigned to cover the various features of the celebration.

The Boston dailies, and the local papers as well, gave full reports of the Anniversary exercises. Portraits of many who assisted in promoting the success of the Anniversary, and pictures of public buildings and old landmarks enhanced the value of many of these reports, and they are worthy of preservation as a record of Medford's 275th Anniversary celebration.

Of the \$100 appropriated for the use of the press committee, \$86.45 was expended, the greater part of which amount was paid for printing and postage.

The press committee wish to place on record their appreciation of the courtesy extended to them by the members of the executive committee,

and especially to Mr. David H. Brown, Chairman, and Mr. Will C. Eddy, Secretary, in furnishing information.

A copy of the press circular above referred to accompanies this report.

CHARLES R. BYRAM,

Chairman Press Committee.

PRESS CIRCULAR.

The 275th Anniversary of the settlement of Medford will be celebrated in June with exercises befitting the auspicious occasion, and the details of a program which will appeal to every resident of Medford, old and young, for their hearty co-operation is now being perfected by a committee appointed by the city government and the Medford Historical Society. The celebration program, briefly outlined, is as follows:—

On Thursday, June 15, literary exercises will be held in the Medford Opera House, beginning at 2.30 P.M. Rev. Nehemiah Boynton, D.D., of Brooklyn, N. Y., will deliver the oration, and Dr. William Everett of Quincy, Mass., will read the poem. The anniversary ode will be written by Mrs. Daniel A. Gleason of West Medford. Addresses will be made by distinguished men from abroad as well as by prominent citizens of Medford, and the music under the direction of Prof. Leo R. Lewis of Tufts College will be an interesting feature of the exercises.

At 6.30 P.M. a banquet will be served in the Armory Building, at which Mayor Dwyer will preside. Invitations will be extended to National and State dignitaries, the mayors of neighboring cities, and to other prominent men, whose ancestors, many of them, were either natives or residents of Medford.

On Friday, June 16, the school children will have full sway. In the forenoon, exercises will be held in the halls of the grammar schools, in which the members of the primary grades will participate. In the afternoon, the members of the grammar schools, in two divisions, will hold exercises at the Opera House. In the evening, the High School scholars will take part in an interesting program at the Opera House. Music will be an important feature of all the school exercises, and in the evening an orchestra composed of members of the High School will assist in the program.

At 3 P.M., the Sons of the American Revolution will dedicate a tablet to the memory of Governor Brooks. The exercises will take place in front of the Bank building on High Street.

Saturday, June 17, will be devoted to out-door entertainments. There will be a military and civic parade at 10.30 A.M., in which local organizations will take part, with several from out of town.

Athletic sports will take place on Medford Common, beginning at 2 o'clock, P.M. From 8 to 11 P.M., grand water carnival and electrical display on the Mystic lakes. Band concerts, illuminations, fireworks and other festivities will tend to make Bunker Hill day one of the most interesting of the anniversary period. Decorations, public and private, will be on an extensive scale.

On Sunday, June 18, appropriate services will be held in the various churches, in which former pastors and members are expected to take part, bringing the celebration exercises to a close.

To all former residents of Medford, now scattered throughout the length and breadth of the United States, a hearty invitation is extended to participate in this Anniversary celebration. Medford's latchstring will be out, and the pilgrims journeying from afar to revisit once familiar scenes will find awaiting them a hearty welcome and hospitable entertainment.

Appropriate tablets will assist them in locating the many historic sites, and at the rooms of the Historical Society, Public Library and famous Royall House they will find relics of bygone days that will recall Medford's early history and the noble men and women whose memory Medford always delights to honor.

Drawings and general work by members of the Manual Training School will be on exhibition Thursday, Friday and Saturday, in the High School hall.

The historic exhibit and loan collection will be open June 14, 15, 16 and 17.

Letters from absent sons and daughters of Medford, who may wish to obtain more definite information in regard to the celebration will meet with a prompt reply, and any information which may tend to locating former residents will be gladly received by the Committee.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON INVITATIONS.

The Committee on Invitations for the 275th Anniversary of the settlement of Medford was duly appointed for the purpose of attending to the work as indicated by the title. Several meetings were held at the City Hall, and the organization was perfected by the choice of Herbert N. Ackerman as secretary of the committee.

Every effort was made to obtain information in regard to the address of former residents of Medford, and a large list of names was made out,

showing that our sons and daughters were scattered in all quarters of the globe. The work of the committee in this line was heartily seconded by many of Medford's citizens, the principal difficulty being to learn the correct names of those ladies who had left their old home and subsequently married.

A form of invitation was prepared and engraved, the following being a copy of the same—

1630.

1905.

THE TWO HUNDRED SEVENTY FIFTH
ANNIVERSARY
OF THE
SETTLEMENT OF MEDFORD, MASSACHUSETTS
WILL BE CELEBRATED ON THE
FIFTEENTH, SIXTEENTH, SEVENTEENTH AND EIGHTEENTH
OF JUNE, NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FIVE
THE COMMITTEE APPOINTED TO EXTEND INVITATIONS
TO THE EXERCISES ARRANGED FOR THIS
CELEBRATION CORDIALLY INVITES ALL
SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF MEDFORD
FORMER RESIDENTS AND THOSE
INTERESTED IN ITS HISTORY
TO BE PRESENT ON
THIS OCCASION.

ALLSTON P. JOYCE,

CHAIRMAN.

HERBERT N. ACKERMAN,

SECRETARY.

Between twenty-five hundred and three thousand of these were mailed, and they were sent not only to nearly all of the States of the Union, but also to Alaska, Hawaiian Islands, India, the various countries of Europe, and to Central and South America. Several hundred were also given to people who desired to send them to personal friends.

A condensed program of the exercises of the days to be devoted to the Anniversary was printed, one of which was enclosed with each invitation.

As a pleasing feature of the work of the committee, an effort was made to learn the names of the present residents of Medford who were born here and had always resided in the town and city and were at the time

seventy-five years of age or over. This resulted in a list of only twenty-five, consisting of nine men and sixteen women, who received special invitations to the Literary Exercises and other functions.

Many letters of regret at their inability to be present and good wishes for the success of the celebration were received from the absent ones; and from those who were fortunately able to be with us, the hearty handshake, pleasant smile and words of congratulation showed that the efforts of the committee to bring home the wanderers were, at least, fairly successful.

ALLSTON P. JOYCE,
Chairman.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON HISTORIC SITES.

When the Committee on "Historic Sites" met to make arrangements for the marking of places of historic interest within our city, the question at once arose: What places are there in Medford that are worthy to be considered of sufficient note to attract the attention of people coming from other localities? A careful study of the situation showed that there were but few such places. The committee therefore came to the conclusion that their real work was not so much for the instruction and information of those persons visiting among us, but rather for the instruction and information of our own citizens, and especially the school children, and to endeavor to create an interest in the study of local history, and to teach our people in the most effective way to remember incidents in the past history of Medford, and also to enable them to point out places made memorable, as having been the homes of the men and women who in the past have contributed their share towards making Medford's history and Medford's fame.

The committee caused forty-one tablets to be erected, thus marking places worthy to be remembered. Had there been sufficient time, many more places could have been as appropriately marked.

The total expenses were \$101.31. The following is a list of the places where tablets have been placed:

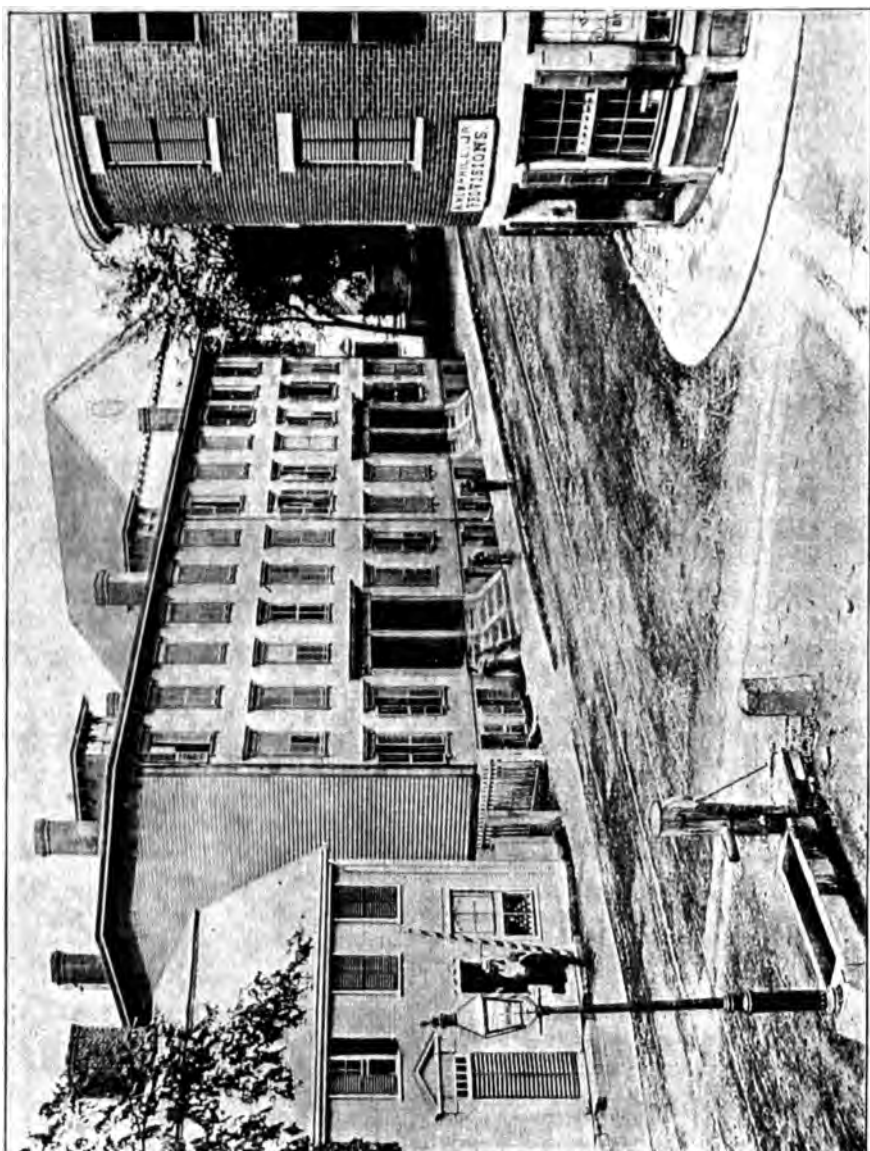
TABLETS MARKING HISTORIC SITES.

- 1—Site of Admiral Vernon Tavern, 1720-1850. New Hampshire troops here elected John Stark their Colonel in 1775. Cor. Main and Swan Streets.
- 2—Site of the Royal Oak Tavern, 1720-1786. Cor. Main Street and Riverside Avenue.

- 3—Site of the Thomas Willis house, 1691. Supposed to have been the first Tavern in Medford. High Street, foot of Marm Simonds Hill.
- 4—Site of the Fountain House, 1713-1887. Cor. Salem and Fountain Streets.
- 5—Site of Blanchard's Tavern, 1752-1833. Between River and Ames' Paint Shop, Main Street.
- 6—Site of the Shipyard of Sprague & James, Foster & Taylor, and Joshua T. Foster. The last ship built in Medford was launched here in 1873. Foot of Foster's Court, Riverside Ave.
- 7—Site of the Shipyard of Thatcher Magoun, the *Pioneer Shipbuilder*; James O. & Paul Curtis, Waterman & Ewell, Hayden & Cudworth. Riverside Ave. foot of Park Street.
- 8—Site of the Shipyard of Turner & Briggs, Calvin Turner, Samuel Lapham. Riverside Ave., foot of Cross Street.
- 9—Site of the Shipyard of James O. Curtis. Swan Street, near City Building.
- 10—Site of the Shipyard of George Fuller. South Street, near foot of Walnut Street.
- 11—Site of the Shipyard of Paul Curtis. South Street, cor. Curtis.
- 12—Site of the Shipyard of Jotham Stetson. Winthrop Street, near Bridge.
- 13—Site of the house of Rev. John Wilson, 1634. Off Middlesex Ave. (Wellington), facing Fellsway.
- 14—House of George Blanchard, built in 1657. Off Riverside Ave. (Wellington).
- 15—House of Maj. Jonathan Wade, built about 1685. Brooks Lane, Rear of Savings Bank Building.
- 16—Site of the house of Maj. Nathaniel Wade, built about 1685. Taken down about 1830. Riverside Ave., near Park Street.
- 17—House of Jonathan Brooks, built in 1786. This street was the highway to Woburn for over two centuries. Cor. High and Woburn Streets.
- 18—Site of Dr. Simon Tufts' House, 1709. Cor. High and Forest Street.
- 19—The Thomas Seccomb House, built in 1756. Medford Square.
- 20—The Richard Sprague House, built in 1730. Cor. Riverside Ave. and River Street.
- 21—The House of Jonathan Watson, built in 1738. High Street, next west of Unitarian Church.

THE L. B. BROWN CO. BUILDING

1890



- 22—Here stood the dwelling of Rev. Ebenezer Turell, 1724-1880. Cor. Rural Ave. and Winthrop Street.
- 23—Here was erected the Second Schoolhouse in Medford, 1771-1775. High Street, next west of the Watson House.
- 24—Site of the Third (brick) Schoolhouse, 1795-1846. Rear of Unitarian Church.
- 25—Here lived the Historian of Medford—Rev. Charles Brooks—1855. High Street.
- 26—Wheeler's Mill-Dam and Road from Cambridge to Woburn, 1656. Off Arlington Street.
- 27—The Tornado of Aug. 22d, 1851, demolished the first West End Schoolhouse. Built on Woburn Street in 1829. Removed to this spot two years later. Canal Street.
- 28—In this immediate vicinity stood the Farmhouse and other buildings of Governor Matthew Cradock, built prior to the year 1633. Medford Square.
- 29—Here the Middlesex Canal was in operation, 1803-1852. Main, near Summer.
- 30—Course of the Middlesex Canal, 1803-1852. West Street and North Street.
- 31—Here was the Middlesex Canal, 1803-1852. Cor. West and Winthrop Streets.
- 32—Here was a Branch of the Middlesex Canal, 1803-1852. Mystic Ave.
- 33—"Canal Bridge." Here was the Middlesex Canal Acqueduct, built in 1802. Its piers and abutments supported the former wooden bridge for twenty-seven years. Boston Ave., crossing River.
- 34—Site of the Canal Tavern, 1803. Removed to Canal Street in 1889. Toward the River was a single lock and "Landing No. 4." Boston Ave., West of Canal Bridge.
- 35—Course of the Middlesex Canal, 1803-1852. The granite arched bridge was built in 1821, at the expense of Mr. Peter C. Brooks, and for his use. High Street and Boston Ave.
- 36—Northwest corner of John Winthrop's Ten-Hills-Farm. Main Street, Close to bridge.
- 37—Route of Paul Revere to Lexington, April 19, 1775. Up Grove Street was the house of Rev. Edward Brooks, where the returning Minute Men were served with food and *Chocolate—no Tea*. High Street, cor. Grove.

- 38—This wall was said to have been built about 1765 by "Pomp," the negro of Thomas Brooks, and who made its bricks. Grove Street.
- 39—Farmhouse of Gov. Winthrop's Ten-Hills-Farm, built prior to 1690. The house of Lieut. Gov. John Usher, also of Isaac Royall, Sr. Enlarged and Slave Quarters added, it was the home of Col. Isaac Royall, who in the Revolution became an absentee. The estate was confiscated, but restored to his heirs. Royall House, Main Street.
- 40—First Baptist Church, Salem Street.
- 41—Near this spot was the home of Deacon John Whitmore, 1680-1840. High Street, between Warren and Playstead Road.

TABLETS PREVIOUSLY PLACED.

- Site of First Schoolhouse and Second Meeting-House. High Street, near Marble Brook.
- Site of First Meeting-House. High Street, cor. High Street Court.
- Site of Old Ford. South Street, foot of Walnut.
- Capt. Peter Tufts House, built about 1680; commonly called Cradock House. Riverside Ave.
- Residence of Isaac Hall, Capt. of Minute Men, who was aroused by Paul Revere on April 19, 1775. Cor. High Street and Bradlee Road.
- Site of Gov. Brooks' Residence, now occupied by Medford Savings Bank.
- Tablet erected to N. H. Soldiers of Revolutionary War. Salem Street Cemetery.
- Monument to Gov. John Brooks. Salem Street Cemetery.
- Birthplace of Lydia Maria Child. Salem, cor. Ashland Street.
- Monument to Sagamore John. High Street, near Grove.
- Home of Sarah Bradlee Fulton. 54 Main Street.
- Home of the Medford Cracker. Withington Bakery, Salem Street.

JOHN H. HOOPER,
Chairman.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON DECORATIONS.

The Committee on Decorations for the 275th Anniversary of the settlement of Medford held several meetings and discussed various schemes for the decoration of the public buildings and other decorative effects, but the appropriation finally allowed the committee was so small that only part of the plans of the committee could be carried out.

It was early decided that so far as possible the decorations be kept in harmony and with as much unity of effect as could be obtained; and the

citizens were urged to plan their private decorations in harmony with the work and suggestions of the committee. The committee desired that the decorations be of a higher artistic quality than is usual on such an occasion, and, with this idea in view, the chairman of the committee made designs for the decoration of the principal public buildings, which were accepted and executed by Caleb P. Buckman of Boston.

The City Hall, being the chief public building, was given first place in the decorative scheme. Great curtains of a rich maroon-red were placed between the columns on the front, extending to the entablature and looped up to the columns near the bottom, at a convenient height to allow people to enter. Across the top of each pair of curtains was a deep valance of the same material extending from column to column. Over these valances and from the top of each capital were hung huge wreaths of green laurel, with festoons of laurel rope binding them together. On the front pediment was placed a large seal of the city painted in colors, from which radiated a glory of American flags. The side of the building was decorated with a broad band of solid red overlaid with festoons of green laurel rope, and above this, between the windows, were glories of flags. The whole effect was considered one of great beauty, and was the object of much admiration.

The City Hall Annex was decorated in red and white and glories of flags, with the city seal over the entrance. The Public Library was treated with festoons of red, white and blue over the base of the front veranda and around the building at the second floor level. The front porch was draped with great flags between the columns. The Centre Fire Station, Police Station and some of the school buildings were simply decorated in red, white and blue.

The interior of the Opera House was decorated entirely in nile green and white, with streamers extending from the cornice to the centre of the ceiling, with festoons on the gallery front and around the stage opening.

Decorative electrical effects added much to the beauty of the occasion, at night. Festoons of electric lights were placed across High, Salem, and Main Streets, extending several hundred feet from the Square. The City Hall was outlined with electric lights, and the beauty of the scene in the Square brought thousands of people there in the evening to enjoy the effects of light and color.

The chairman of the committee was also called upon to suggest and design other decorations, among them being the exterior of the Armory and the interior decorations for the banquet.

CHARLES B. DUNHAM,
Chairman.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON LOAN EXHIBITION.

During the week of the celebration of the two hundred and seventy-fifth Anniversary, the Royall House, by the courtesy of the Royall House Association, and the Historical Rooms, by the kindness of the Medford Historical Society, were placed at the disposal of the Anniversary committee on loan exhibit. A third exhibition was held at the Public Library building.

Mr. Benjamin F. Fenton was chairman, and labored early and late planning and executing the work. He was supported by a good corps of active workers who co-operated with him.

The regular furnishings of the Royall House which had no particular historic or artistic value were banished to the garret, leaving only the best of the collection on view. The vacant spaces were filled by beautiful mahogany furniture, some of it interesting as genuine examples of the handiwork of early makers, and some connected with Medford history.

Rare china and pewter were shown in cases—the exhibit of pewter by Mr. Rodney G. Chase being especially fine. Four rooms were furnished to represent the drawing rooms and chambers of a colonial mansion, and the cases containing relics were relegated as far as possible to the rooms of the least architectural interest.

The slave quarters, through the kindness of the owner of the estate, were opened to visitors upon application.

Among the most interesting articles displayed relating to Medford families were a few of the tiles which graced the fireplaces of the Royall House; Colonel Royall's sword; foils which belonged to his agent, Captain Jenks; a copper tea urn on a Sheratan table, both owned by descendants of the Waitt family; a punch bowl given to Mr. John Howe by Captain Ward in recognition of the former's kindness to the captain's family when he was unable to reach Medford during the embargo of the war of 1812; plans of land on Winter Hill, Medford, drawn by Captain Peter Tufts, and relics of the Tufts and Adams families of the same neighborhood; a chair formerly owned by Governor Brooks, long ago bought for a trifle from a woman who was using it for a wash bench; another chair pronounced by an expert a genuine Chippendale of the master's best style. Mr. Arthur W. Wellington showed some very fine pieces of mahogany, including a chair said to have belonged to Governor Winthrop.

This exhibit was in charge of those of the committee who were members of the Sarah Bradlee Fulton Chapter D. A. R. and their associates in the chapter, who acted as assistants.

At the Historical Rooms the exhibition was more local in character. The First Congregational Parish loaned their valuable and beautiful collection of ancient silver, some of it bearing dates before 1700, and in many cases inscribed with donors' names. This filled the principal case in one of the rooms. Near by was a wonderful clock, having only an hour hand, which came to Medford with the first by the name of Albree in this country, and is now the property of Mr. John Albree of Swampscott. With it were numerous other family relics.

The swords of Captain Isaac Hall of the Minute Men of seventeen seventy-five and of Captain John Hutchins of the Minute Men of eighteen hundred sixty-one lay side by side.

In the room where she was born, relics pertaining to Lydia Maria Child were shown. Portraits of her hung on the wall, one a young and beautiful girl, the other a woman in the strength of middle age. A watch, a manuscript book, autograph letters, a silk quilt on the tester bed had all been hers.

In all the rooms were the pictured faces of the men of Medford in past generations; shipbuilders and mechanics, merchants, town officials. In the youth of many of the visitors, these men were the strength of the community. Many a returned son and daughter of the town, who had felt themselves strangers on the streets, felt at home as they looked at these many portraits.

The kitchen was filled with utensils and implements of bygone house-keeping, grouped around the old-fashioned fireplace and mantel.

At the Public Library building, books by Medford authors, paintings by Medford artists, portraits of prominent men and various articles of historic value supplemented the fine library of which the city is justly proud. This exhibit was under the care of Miss Mary E. Sargent, Librarian, and her assistants.

The work of collecting and arranging these exhibitions and returning the loans to their owners was a task requiring great care and system. To insure perfect safety, day and night watchmen were on duty for two weeks, and the collections were insured against fire. A card catalogue with duplicate receipts to owners was planned by the chairman, Mr. Fenton, which worked successfully, and insured the safe return of all property. Everything except furniture and framed pictures was enclosed in locked cases. Every article shown was either owned in Medford or connected with the history of the town.

The various exhibitions, differing in character, attracted some to one place and some to another. About a thousand persons were

enthusiastic visitors at one or all of the three buildings under the charge of the committee.

Respectfully submitted,

HELEN T. WILD,

Secretary.

REPORT OF THE HOSPITALITY COMMITTEE.

At several meetings held by this committee, many schemes were discussed for the care of visitors who might attend the celebration. Notices were placed in the Medford papers asking for the names of parties who wished to entertain visitors. To these notices several responded, but, as it happened, none were called upon to serve in this capacity.

It was voted at one of the meetings that guides be furnished to show visitors around during the anniversary, and, through the courtesy of Superintendent of Schools Morris, twenty-four High School cadets in uniform, under the direction of Frank A. Kennedy, acted as guides.

Through the courtesy of the Board of Aldermen, the committee was given the use of the aldermanic chamber at City Hall, where through the celebration two or more members were always present to meet visitors and furnish them whatever information they desired. A register was kept, in which the names of visitors from all over the United States appeared.

Mr. John A. Papkee, of the Humane Emergency Staff, kindly offered his services on the day of the parade, which were accepted, but happily there was no need to call upon him.

Through the kindness of Mr. Harry B. Ballou, many visitors were taken around the city in his automobile, which he very kindly offered to the committee for use during this time.

DAVID R. HARVEY,

Chairman Hospitality Committee.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON GUIDES.

In accordance with the request of the Committee on Hospitality twenty-four boys were asked to act as guides during Thursday, Friday, Saturday, and Sunday of Anniversary Week. In the uniform of the High School Cadets, the boys reported for duty in squads of six, each boy serving two half days. The work was lighter than was expected, so that very few had an opportunity to be of service. The names of the boys are:—

Roy E. Carpenter,	Harris B. Ryder,	Harold Benjamin,
Walter G. Perry,	Edmund G. Brown,	Carroll B. Webb,
H. Sumner Coday,	Ralph H. Robb,	John W. Cosgrove,
Percy C. Charnock,	Leroy E. Oxnard,	Bernard E. Gray,
Lester D. Cushman,	William J. McNeill,	Richard G. Saville,
Chandler Gifford,	Edwin N. Cleaves,	Richard M. Dwyer,
Charles D. Coe,	James H. Cleaves,	Erle S. Bacon,
Paul J. D. Haley,	Harold W. Blakely,	G. Prescott Fuller.

Respectfully submitted,

FRANK A. KENNEDY,

Chief of Guides.

REPORT OF THE MUSIC COMMITTEE.

Though some of the committee were prevented by business and social engagements from taking active part in the musical preparations, a sufficient number attended the meetings to deal efficiently with the committee's tasks. A few days after the general meeting in Tufts Hall, April 13, 1905, the committee met to formulate general plans.

The committee decided to recommend:—

1. Orchestra of eleven for Literary Exercises.
2. Orchestra of eleven for the Banquet.
3. A Military Band day and evening for June 17, with extra Band and Drum Corps for the parade.
4. A Military Band for a general meeting on Sunday evening, provided such meeting could be held in a tent, permitting the attendance of a large concourse of citizens.
5. A chorus of from one hundred and fifty to two hundred singers, to render appropriate selections at the Sunday evening meeting; the same chorus to participate in the Literary Exercises, if those were also held in a great auditorium.

With these plans in mind, preliminary arrangements were made with managers of bands and orchestras, and an ample list of names of singers was prepared, chiefly through the efforts of Mrs. Edward W. Hayes and Miss Adelaide S. Herriott.

It became probable, however, as the plans of the Executive Committee developed, and as the reports of the Finance Committee came in, that the providing of necessary funds for such a musical program would involve a serious deficit. The committee, therefore, with reluctance, abandoned the last two features of its scheme; or, rather, modified them to a plan for a small chorus of singers from Medford choirs and an

orchestra of eleven, to furnish music for the Religious Exercises to be held in the Opera House.

Due mention is made of the musical features in the reports of the committees respectively in charge of the several events of the celebration. The chairman takes this occasion to express his thanks to the members of the Tufts College choir for assistance at the Literary Exercises, and to the members of Medford choirs who, under the efficient leadership of Mr. William E. Crosby, rendered selections at the Religious Exercises of Sunday evening. The names of the participants appear in full in the press reports of these occasions.

The chairman wishes also to recognize gratefully the co-operation of members of the Executive Committee. But for the active assistance, so readily and efficiently rendered, the chairman would certainly have lamentably failed to meet the requirements of this celebration and the almost coincident celebration of the Semi-Centennial of Tufts College.

LEO RICH LEWIS,
Chairman.

REPORT OF THE TREASURER.

Following is the report of the treasurer of the Executive Committee:—

Dr.

To cash received from contributions, and admissions to loan exhibits	\$2,462.12
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Cr.

Paid Music Committee,	\$48.50	
Decorations Committee,	225.00	
Contingent Expenses,	342.42	
Banquet Committee,	255.00	
Hospitality Committee,	7.00	
Press Committee,	86.45	
Printing Committee,	53.25	
Historic Sites Committee,	101.31	
Loan Exhibit,	372.37	
Invitation Committee,	179.48	
Athletic Committee,	268.33	\$1,939.11
		<u>\$523.01</u>

WALTER F. CUSHING,
Treasurer.

REPORT OF THE AUDITOR.

I hereby certify that I have examined the Treasurer's accounts to November 3rd, 1905, and find the same to be correctly cast, with proper vouchers on file, and the balance of \$523.01 is correct.

CHARLES H. LOOMIS,
Auditor.

Medford, November 3rd, 1905.

November 3rd, 1905.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee held this evening, the following votes were passed :

Voted that the proceedings of the celebration of the 275th anniversary of the settlement of Medford be published by the Executive Committee.

Voted that a special committee of five, to be appointed by the chairman of the Executive Committee, take charge of the work.

Voted that the balance of the money raised by subscription and not used be turned over to said committee to be appointed.

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